

Holy Johnny

[Mika](#)

My mate Johnny's a looker
His habit is a one night stand
He would walk the streets in the usual way
Oh, what a pretty man My mate Johnny was a lover
He fell for the girl next door
She said: "Johnny I can't be with you
You're pretty but you're also a bore" Finding love was not so easy
'Cause people thought that he was too peculiar
So what was left for poor old Johnny
At least he found out that Jesus loves ya
Holy, yes, he once was a whore
Now he's a priest at 24
'Cause he's holy, when he wanted the most
Now he's left with Holy Ghost Yes, I prayed for Johnny, but now Johnny prays for me
Yes, I prayed for Johnny, but now Johnny prays for me My mate Johnny is a preacher
As holy as they come
He says follow the Lord and the Lord'll be good
And he started calling me son The Lord was good to poor old Johnny
He hid his life behind the walls of religion
What was left was not so funny
'Cause I lost my friend to his new-found position
Now he's holy, yes, he once was a whore
Now he's a priest at 24
'Cause he's holy, when he wanted the most
Now he's left with Holy Ghost Yes, I prayed for Johnny, but now Johnny prays for me
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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