Repetition

Heldon

Johnny is a man and he's bigger than you
But his overheads are high and he looks straight through
When you ask him how the kids are
He'll get home around seven 'cos the Chevy's real old
And he could have had a Cadillac if the school had taught him right
And he could have married Anne with the blue silk blouse
He could have married Anne with the blue silk blouse
And the food is on the table but the food is cold
Don't hit her, "Can't you even cook? What's the good of me
Working when you can't damn cook?"
Well, Johnny is a man and he's bigger than her
I guess the bruises won't show if she wears long sleeves
But the space in her eyes shows through
And he could have married Anne with the blue silk blouse
He could have married Anne with the blue silk blouse
Shows through, shows through, shows through

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