

# Lost John

## Woody Guthrie

Gonna tell you the story  
About old Lost John  
Lost John was a boy that got loose  
From a chain gang down in Louisiana About sixteen bloodhound, took in after him  
Sheriffs, deputies  
And everybody else in the county  
Chasin him all across the swamp Lost John outrun the bloodhounds there  
All night long, it was long towards mornin  
He looked up to the tree there  
And seen the lights from a house He didnt know whether the people inside  
Was friends or were enemies  
So he wanted to go up to the house  
So, and asked if he could stay there  
To get away from the bloodhounds He was afraid if he did go up there  
That the people might set their dogs  
Barking at him or shoot him down  
With a Winchester riffle This is the story about Lost John Old Lost John aint lost no more

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