

# Johnny's Far Away

[Richard Thompson](#)

Johnny's joined a ceilidh band,  
They're known quite well throughout the land, The Drones  
The Drones are signed up on a cruise  
While Tracey's laying in the booze back home  
She's got herself another man, a smoothie  
While the kids are in the front room watching movies  
She's got him in a head lock, in an arm lock, in a jam  
She says, I can't express myself with my old man While Johnny's Far away on the Rolling, Rolling  
Johnny's Far Away On The Rolling Sea Johnny's cruising out to sea  
And he believes in chastity - for some  
The wealthy widows bill and coo  
He fends off one or two, and then succumbs  
As they're turning hard-a-port in the Bahamas  
He's turning her right out of her pyjamas  
He's turned her every which way to the rhythm of the sea  
He says, I can't express myself with my old lady While Johnny's Far away on the Rolling, Rolling  
Johnny's Far Away On The Rolling Sea Johnny's home, he opens up his door  
While someone's sneaking out the back  
And Tracey says, you look so poorly  
Sores and all, you need to see the quack  
She wipes the snot from off the kiddies' noses  
He charms her with eleven battered roses  
And by and by they get down to the job of man and wife  
Back to the old comforts of the missionary life While Johnny's Far away on the Rolling, Rolling  
Johnny's Far Away On The Rolling Sea

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