

# Little Johnny Jewel

## Television

Now Little Johnny Jewel,  
Oh, he's so cool,  
He has no decision,  
He's just trying to tell a vision.

Some thought that this was sad,  
And others thought it mad,  
They just scratching the surface,  
JJ can do the floor kiss.

Was he on display?  
No, no, not today.  
All that guy ever said,  
He said, "I want my little wing-head."

He half-asleep at night  
Over his head, sensation of flight.  
And he wake up dreaming,  
Dreaming...

And he run down to the airport,  
The rush, the roar,  
And he crouched down behind a fence,  
With a chest full of lights,

Then,  
He loses his senses...  
Oh Little Johnny Jewel,  
He's so cool,

But if you see him looking lost  
You ain't gotta come on so boss!  
And you know what he's paid,  
You know that he's paid the price,

All you gotta do for that guy  
Is wink your eye.

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