Johnny Barleycorn

Frank Black

Have you been to the fields?
Something there made me afraid
Like dying younger
If the ground never yields
We will feel the hungerTake him out with the seeds
Roll him on the barren ground
Mix blood and water
Do not doubt our every need
She will feed, look what we got herClear the way for Johnny Barleycorn
This is the day that surely he will be reborn
Bring down the blame on Johnny
He shall be the one that will be tornRinging out the new year
Sing out the names of the dead
Like Johnny Barleycorn
Give him a cheer
(Hey)
Can you hear the newborn?Clear the way for Johnny Barleycorn
This is the day that surely he will be reborn
Bring down the blame on JohnnyClear the way for Johnny Barleycorn
This is the day that surely he will be reborn
Bring down the blame on Johnny
He shall be the one that will be torn
He shall be the one that will be torn

Songwriters
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