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Ett utkast till en längre berättande låt.

Johnny

Here comes Johnny a dangerous man
With a black look and a gun in his hand
Now be aware this may get out of hand
Run as fast as you can

Da da da da...

If you know Johnny you've know he's been hurt
When he grew up he was dragged through the dirt
Now his cold heart is on constant alert
Now its time to desert

Da da da da...

His mother told him "Johnny you're strong"
His father said, you've know you're right, they are wrong
If someone wrongs you, let them dream on
Let the bad Dreams be gone

Da da da da...

These days when Johnny enters a room
Something will happen you can assume
A smile of joy and then a laughter of doom
You will be blown away soon

Da da da da...

If you meet Johnny face him with fright
Avoid his gaze, keep out of sight
Let someone else be his delight
Don't stay around, take flight

Da da da da...

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Da da da da...

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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