

John Daniel

Dolly Parton

John Daniel came to town one summer afternoon
Wearin' dirty work clothes so everyone presumed
He was just another logger from the loggin' camp nearby
And he was, but there was somethin' different in John Daniel's
eyes

John Daniel was a young man, not more than twenty-four
And there was an air about him that one could not ignore
And in spite of callused hands & dirty clothes, his face was ki
nd
And I wanted so to know what was in John Daniel's mind

John Daniel, tell me where did you come from