

Johnny

Lucky Dube

Johnny was a good boy
According to his mother
But when she wasn't looking yeah
Johnny became a bad boy
He got into drugs yeah
Oh poor Johnny
One day he double-crossed
And it cost him his life
She couldn't believe it
When she saw him lying
On the ground
In a pool of blood yeah
Her only son
Her only hope yeah!
Oh Johnny
With her hands above her head
She cried Johnny Johnny
How can you do something
Like that to me Oh she cried
And said

Oh Johnny you broke my heart
Oh Johnny you made me cry

Her only hope her only boy
Lying on the ground
In a pool of blood
She said Johnny remember
How I raised you boy?
You could have been a doctor
You could have been a teacher
Oh Johnny
With her hands above her head
She cried Johnny
How can you do something
Like this to me
She said I took you
To the best schools
In the country boy
Spent my last dime on you
Johnny
Thought you would be
My shoulder
To cry on Johnny

Her only boy her only son
Lying on the ground
In a pool of blood
She couldn't hold back
Her tears
Oh Johnny
With her hands above her head
She cried Johnny Johnny
How can you do something
Like that to me
Oh she cried
Tištěno z www.txp.cz