77 Bombay Street

Johnny is hiding in the bushes in the dirt with his new blue sh

Scared of going home

His daddy said he's gonna beat him so he waits until he's sleep ing

On a bed of stone

When Johnny sings everything is changing colors
And the sorrow's getting smaller
And it's warm around your soul
When Johnny smiles all the angels must get jealous
Cause he's got the looks of Elvis
And he just makes you feel fine

Johnny often stays with Mary, Mary isn't really caring
And has hardly time
She didn't notice Johnny's missing then one day the cops came k
nocking
On her wooden door

When Johnny sings everything is changing colors
And the sorrow's getting smaller
And it's warm around your soul
When Johnny smiles all the angels must get jealous
Cause he's got the looks of Elvis
And he just makes you feel fine

And Mary's struggling on her own, nothing's right and nothing's wrong

She was far too young and feeling left alone When they were knocking on her door, tears were falling on the floor

A little bird was flying to another shore

When Johnny sings everything is changing colors
And the sorrow's getting smaller
And it's warm around your soul
When Johnny smiles all the angels must get jealous
Cause he's got the looks of Elvis
And he just makes you feel fine

When Johnny sings, when he smiles When Johnny sings, and when he smiles