

# Johnny

Aretha Franklin

When I think of Johnny  
I remember the spring  
I remember his laughter  
And the way he would sing

Oh, how I loved Johnny  
With my heart I loved Johnny  
Oh, how I loved Johnny  
But he never knew

I prayed that he'd travel  
Through the winter's wild storm  
And he'd kiss me and hold me  
So close and so warm

Oh, how I loved Johnny  
With my heart I loved Johnny  
Oh, how I loved Johnny  
But he never knew

He left with leaves falling  
Falling dead to the ground  
And no more will I ever  
Hear his sweet laugh, laughing sound

Oh, how I loved Johnny  
Oh, how I loved Johnny  
Oh, how I loved Johnny  
But he never, ever knew  
He never knew  
Never knew  
Never