

# Johnny

Craig David

It's another day at school and he's just walking out the door  
Got his ruck sack on his back and his feet dragging on the floor  
Always late, but when he's questioned he can't think of what to say  
How's the bruises from the teacher he's hoping that they go away  
Even though his mom and dad they both got problems of their own  
Caught in a catch 22 but he'd still rather be at home  
Cries himself to sleep and prays when he wakes up things might have changed  
But everything's still the same

(But didn't you say) You always said that I should speak up, Mmm....  
But it seems like all the things you said to me before mean nothing at all  
Because...

I keep telling you that Johnny's hitting me  
That's why I'm late for school (but you never listen)  
Instead you always seem to end up blaming me for things I didn't do (For what it's worth)  
I didn't even want to tell you anything in case it made things worse (Just so you know)  
Every time I say that Johnny's hitting me  
Hey Mom and Dad it hurts

Everyday keeps on repeating like the record on replay  
Slowly getting off the bus with Johnny waiting at the gates  
Like a friend smiling and waving and called him out his name  
Put his arm around his neck what's up now gimme all your change  
Too afraid to make a scene or plead with him to let him go  
He just takes whatever's coming, feels the pain with every blow  
Tries in vain to make himself be heard as soon as he gets home  
But everything's still the same...

(But didn't you say) You always said that I should speak up, Mmm....  
But it seems like all the things you said to me before mean nothing at all  
Because...

I keep telling you that Johnny's hitting me  
That's why I'm late for school (but you never listen)  
Instead you always seem to end up blaming me for things I didn't do (For what it's worth)  
I didn't even want to tell you anything in case it made things worse (Just so you know)  
Every time I say that Johnny's hitting me  
Hey Mom and Dad it hurts

You always said that I should speak up, Mmm...  
And to never be afraid to come and tell you if I needed to talk (If I needed to talk, Yeah)  
Well I don't know the meaning of love, Mmm...  
Cause it seems like all the things you said to me before mean nothing at all

(Mean nothing at all)  
Because....

I keep telling you that Johnny's hitting me  
That's why I'm late for school (but you never listen)  
Instead you always seem to end up blaming me for things I didn't do (For what it's worth)

I didn't even want to tell you anything incase it made things worse (Just so  
you know)

Every time I say that Johnny's hitting me

Hey Mom and Dad it hurts