

## Johnny Go Riding

Damien Jurado

Johnny let's go out riding  
to a place outside of town  
I go there every Sunday  
To watch the sun go down

There's plenty of girls who know you  
They've been asking where you've been  
Johnny don't disappoint them  
They'd all like to see you away again

Willy, I don't think I'm ready  
To leave this house of mine  
You go out and tell them  
I'm not the social kind

Some men they are lovers  
And others the fighting type  
Me, I'm in the middle of  
Choosing which one I'd like to be

Judy, she's out catching  
Rides in passing cars  
The memories of me and her  
Have burned out like the stars

But me, I'm not disappointed  
In knowing that she's free  
Someday down the line  
I knew she'd one day up and leave

Willy, forget you're troubles  
And lay back on the grass  
There's no need to get nostalgic  
Thinking about the past

What's gone is gone, what's here is now  
She standing by a fence  
She's wearing a beautiful party dress  
And wanting you to dance