

Johnson's Love

Dwight Yoakam

She had left him lost and broken
Like no other had before
Now his heart was just a token
Of all the pain it had endured
And his memories were clouded
With all the hurtful things she'd said
Yes for all intent and purpose
He might just as well been dead

And some people claim they still hear him call her name
Hey hey Maureen
Swear they hear it just that plain
Deep in the night or sometimes right at dawn
See his body died some years ago
But around here Mr. Johnson's love lives on

He seemed far away and distant
With that cold and silent stare
Never moving, never speaking
And just barely breathing air
No one really knew her reason
And who can judge her right or wrong
The only true and solemn fact is
The man we'd known was all but gone

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Sissy Thompson said she'd seen him
Late that night on Shelby Road
About a mile from there they found him
Seems he died out in the snow
I hear'd the preacher at the service
Say from love he's finally free
But I say love it knows no season
It haunts the soul eternally

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