

## John Hardy

George Thorogood

John Hardy oh he was a deperate little man  
Carried a gun everyday  
Well he shot down a man on a West Virginia line  
And they seen John Hardy gettin' away, poor ole boy,  
Seen John Hardy gettin' away

But they cornered John Hardy on a tombstone bridge  
Thought that he was free  
But a deputy sheriff came and caught him by the arm  
He said, Johnny come and go with me, poor ole boy,  
Come and go with me

John Hardy had a mother and a father too  
Tryin to go his bail  
But there was no bail out for the mother and man  
They put ole John Hardy back in jail, poor ole boy,  
Throw John Hardy back in jail

John Hardy had a pretty little wife  
The dress that she wore was blue  
She ran through the jailhouse, she fell down on her knees  
She said Johnny I been true to you, yes I have,  
Johnny I been true to you

John Hardy he stood inside his cell  
The tears rollin from his eyes  
I've been the death of many an honest man  
Now I am going to die alone, now I am goin to die

Well I've been to the east, and I've been to the west  
I've been this whole wide world round  
I've been to the north, and I've been way down south  
Now take me to my hangman's ground,  
Take me to my hangman's ground