

John the Conqueror (Truth Is Always the Same)

Gogol Bordello

The legend of high John the Conqueror

Hey John the Conqueror
Growing on the sunny side
I've heard about you
From people of a healing kind

People of a healing kind
They said your name I need to call
If I'm sick or down in trouble
Or need anything at all

So I went on a mighty
Highway byway ride
And dancing on the roadside
Guess who did I find

I said 'Hey man, what's your name?'
And he said 'Think about,
Think about it,
'cause truth is always the same'

Living and loving
Truth is always the same
Living and loving
The rest is insane

John the Conqueror
Was nowhere to be found
So I asked about him
People of the mystic kind

People of the mystic kind
Said he's no secret at all
If you broke or down and out
Or need anything at all

So I traveled world around me
I went back inside
And dancing on my ribs
Guess who did I find?

I said 'Hey man, what's your name?'
And he said 'Think about it,
Think about it,
'cause truth is always the same'

Living and loving
Truth is always the same
Living and loving
The rest is insane

So gather round, people
Gather round here

Living and loving
Truth is always the same

Living and loving
The rest is insane

America's people
Truth is always the same
Russian people
Truth is always the same
Asian people
Truth is always the same
African people
The rest is insane