

Johnny Mahoe

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Listen to the story of Johnny Mahoe
Pride of the hometown, number one school boy
Never got in trouble, always kept his nose clean
So when the news hit the town, nobody could believe
what happened to Johnny Mahoe

You see Johnny started hanging with the neighborhood thugs
Boys wearing colors, the ones dealing drugs
Initiation's over, Johnny's part of the gang
Fighting for his colors, playing with his bang bang
Johnny Mahoe

Why hang around with the wrong crowd
Why let them poison your mind
It's okay, it's okay, turn and walk the other way
You don't want to end up like Johnny Johnny
Johnny Mahoe

One day there was a clash between the blue and the red
When the fighting was over, Johnny lay dead
A single rose stands alone upon Johnny's grave
Think nothing would have happened
If Johnny Mahoe just turned and
walked the other way
Just walked the other way

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