Well Johnny come in last night, man he was an awful sight
The Bartender said, "Hey Johnny, there'll be no band tonight"
"The piano-man's drunk, he been down in the dumps
The drummer's in bed, he got a pain in his head
No Johnny, there'll be no band tonight"

The clock was stickin' close to ten, the mailman came runnin' i  ${\tt n}$ 

He said, "Anybody here named Johnny? I got a special delivery f or him"

"It's from a woman he knows, it's from his Bayou Rose
The girl of his dreams wants a wedding ring"
Love Rosie, "I've got a letter for him", that's what the letter said

Johnny jumped up from his beer, he told the mailman, "Yes I'm here"

And then he read it out loud to the bar room crowd Before they had a chance to cheer
He said, "Call up the band, I'm a happy man
I want them to play on my wedding day"
When he told them, they had a chance to cheer

The piano-man came even though it was rainin'
The drummer was drummin' just like and insane man
They tore off the roof, they knocked down the doors
And Johnny and his bride drove away in her Ford

Slappin' that dash to the beat of the band Draggin' behind them a string of tin cans And he ain't been back yet but I know when he do Well Johnny's gonna play some of the meanest blues Well go Johnny, yeah go, go, go Johnny