

Bye Bye Johnny

Mud

She drew out all her money from the Southern Trust
And put her little boy aboard a greyhound bus
Leavin' Louisianne for the golden west
Down came her tears from her happiness
Her own little son named Johnney B Goode
Was going to make some motion pictures down in Hollywood

And sing bye bye, bye bye
Bye bye, bye bye
Bye bye Johnney, goodebye Johnney B Goode

She remembered taking money in from gathering crops
And buying Johnney's guitar from the brokers shop
As long as he was playing by the railroad side
Wouldn't get in trouble, she'd be satisfied
She never thought that there would come a day like this
When she would have to give her son a goodbye kiss

And sing bye bye, bye bye
Bye bye, bye bye
Bye bye Johnney, goodebye Johnney B Goode

She finally got the letter she was dreaming of
Cos Johnney wrote and told her he had fell in love
As soon as he was married he would bring her back
And build a mansion for her by the railroad side
So every time she heard the locomotive roar
She be standing, waiting at the kitchen door

And sing bye bye, bye bye
Bye bye, bye bye
Bye bye Johnney, goodebye Johnney B Goode