

Little Johnny

Olsen Brothers

Little Johnny knows it, he's such a lucky boy,
His world it is a playground, full of magic toys,
His eyes they start to twinkle, showing all his joy,
When the plays begins - Johnny just imagines.

He can touch the rainbow, he can feel the light,
He can see the sunshine throughout the darkest night,
And ride his bike among the biggest trees,
Sail his sailboat in the summerbreeze,
And catch the sunbeams in the golden leaves.

Little Johnny knows it, it is a happy day,
He can sit for hours all alone and play,
His eyes they start to twinkle showing all his joy,
When the plays begins Johnny just imagines,
He can touch the rainbow, he can feel the light,
He can see the sunshine throughout the darkest night.

And ride his bike among the biggest trees,
Sail his sailboat in the summerbreeze,
And catch the sunbeams in the golden leaves.

Johnny just imagines, he's such a lucky boy,
His world it is a playground, full of magic toys,
His eyes they start to twinkle, showing all his joy,
When the plays begins - Johnny just imagines.
He can touch the rainbow, he can feel the light,
He can see the sunshine throughout the darkest night.