

Johnny Was A Pyro

Patty Larkin

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by Patty Larkin

Johnny Was A Pyro and he acted like a baby

Wanted all of this attention I couldn't give

Drink a bottle of hard stuff, say I love you now save me

Just a big guy with a big sense of sin

And the neighbor down the block in his underwear and socks

Keeping track of the losses and wins

With his wife hanging out the window wondering which way the wind blows

As I fumble the key in the lock again, singing

Oh me

What am I doing with this ring on my hand

Oh me

If this is the good life who's choosin it

Oh me

Mama's best woman and daddy's best man

Oh me

I'm highly in danger of losin it

Johnny Was A Pyro and he acted like a baby

Got a phone call from wild almost every night

Well he loved me but he really loved looking past me to the ladies

He was much too good looking for his height

We were a couple of kis crawling out of the crib

Talking about the positives and the negatives of wine

Living our lives just like Hemingway did

But he was lucky, he was a genius most of the time

Oh me

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Mama's best woman and daddy's best man

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I'm highly in danger of losin it

He was sideswiped by the clue bus when it came to talking two of us

And the while thing ended ugly I guess

You can put your cards out on the table but if nobody wants to play

Well, you haven't got a game you've got a mess

I was looking at the judge leaning on my lawyer like a crutch

And the judge said what happened and why

I said, Johnny Was A Pyro and he acted like a baby

Now there's nothing like the sound of good bye

Oh me

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Mama's best woman and daddy's best man

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I'm highly in danger of losin it