Johnny's always running around trying to find certainty He needs all the world to confirm that he ain't lonely Mary counts the walls
Knows he tires easily

Johnny thinks the world would be right if it would buy truth for him

Mary says he changes his mind more than a woman But she made her bed Even when the chance was slim

Johnny says he's willing to learn when he decides he's a fool Johnny says he'll live anywhere when he has time to Mary combs her hair Says he should be used to it

Mary always hedges her bets, she never knows what to think She says he's still acting like he's being discovered Scared that he'll be caught Without a second thought

Johnny feels he's wasting his breath trying to talk sense to he r

Mary says he's lacking a real sense of proportion So she combs her hair Knows he tires easily

Johnny's always running around trying to find certainty He needs all the world to confirm that he ain't lonely Mary counts the walls
Says he should be used to it