

# Johnny Was

## Stiff Little Fingers

Woman hold her head and cry  
Cause her son had been shot down in the street and died  
From a stray bullet

Woman hold her head and cry  
Accompanying her was a passerby  
Who saw the woman cry

Wondering can she work it out  
Now she knows that the wages of sin is death  
The gift of God is life

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Johnny was a good man  
oh yeah

Woman hold her head and cry  
Cause her son had been shot down in the street and died  
Just because of the system

Woman hold her head and cry  
Comforting her I was passing by  
And I saw the woman cry

She cried, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Johnny was a good man  
Never did a thing wrong

Take it down

Johnny went out on a Saturday night  
Never hurt anybody never started no bar room fight  
Johnny never did nobody no wrong  
Never hurt anybody never hurt anybody  
Johnny was a good man  
Johnny, Johnny, Johnny...

Johnny was a good man  
(Repeat)

In a top floor flat in the middle of the night  
There's a man with rifle and Johnny in his sight,  
I said oh no, we can't let that kind of thing happen here no more  
Oh no  
Johnny, Johnny, Johnny...

A single shot rings out in a Belfast night and I said oh  
Johnny was a good man

Can a woman's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bears

Johnny (Repeat)