

## Victory Square

## The Dreadnoughts

My name is wailin' Johnny  
Way, hey, Johnny Boreen  
At cordova and carrall  
Was formed in the marrow  
Of whiskey and amphetamines

They call me wailin' Johnny  
Way, hey, Johnny Boreen  
A mile from the shore  
By these heroes of yours  
I'll be there  
Hands in the air

Victory square in all its glory  
Way, hey, Johnny Boreen  
The pubs and the junkers  
The skids and the punkers  
Have always been good to me

But the citizens deplore me  
Way, hey, Johnny Boreen  
So cruel and fickle  
without a nickel to spare  
Hands in the air  
Victory square

My brothers and my sisters  
Way, hay, Johnny Boreen  
This world will defame them  
And money will claim them  
And cast them right out to sea

Say a prayer for wailin' Johnny  
Way, hey, Johnny Boreen  
At cambie and hastings  
I shall be wasting a prayer  
Hands in the air  
Victory square