

# Johnny's Gone

The John Butler Trio

Johnny's in the backseat of the car  
Driving, don't know where he's going  
Yes, we got a full tank, yeah by far  
But we are empty rolling

And we've forgotten so much passenger  
And you know the car is stolen  
I'm freaking in the front seat now  
Yeah, sitting with a gun that's smoking

Johnny went and shocked everyone  
Deputy Sheriff for robbing the bank  
But he ain't after silver or gold  
He just wants a slice of the yellow cake

He's swishing files with big sledgehammers  
Yeah, you know he's running the show  
He thinks he is the big boss man  
But he straight up outta control

He gone, gone, gone yes he gone  
Yes he gone, gone, gone, yes, he gone

Johnny's in the races being two face-ist  
He really don't know what for  
He got the cops a-chasing  
The music he ain't facing

Pedal right down to the floor  
His ideology is crazy as can be  
It's all about the top score  
He once upheld the law

He heading for the wall  
And all we got to say is  
And all we got to say is  
He gone

He gone, gone, gone yes he gone  
Yes he gone, gone, gone, yes, he gone

Johnny's indicating, blinkers on  
But you know man he ain't turning  
Yes, he got his mind made up oh  
Even though his ears are burning

He's looking in the rearview mirror now  
See the chasing lights go spinning round  
Sirens and alarm bells ringing out  
But Johnny don't hear no sound