

A Girl Called Johnny

The Waterboys

I remember Johnny - hey!
Johnny come lately
I remember her shoes like a ballerina
A girl called Johnny who

Changed her name when she
Discovered her choice was to
Change or to be changed
I remember a girl called Johnny

Black as hell and white as a ghost
"Don't talk about life or death"
She said "I've had enough of both"
A girl called Johnny who was not scared

They'd have torn her to pieces but
Who would dare?
I remember a girl called Johnny
The train came to town, boy she got on it

With no looking back, with not a word
If she said goodbye, well I never heard
But the noise goes on
The noise, the jazz

And the truth is in somebody else's hands
And the house that a girl called johnny built
Is now just ashes and sand