

# 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