

# John Henry Gonna

## Those Poor Bastards

If there's no truth comin' from your tongue  
John Henry's gonna swoop down from the sun  
he's gonna tell me everything you done  
John Henry's gonna swoop down from the sun

Oh, John  
oh, John  
oh, John

Oh, John  
oh, John  
oh, John

If there's a sin hangin' over your head  
John Henry's gonna crawl right outta that shed  
he's gonna pull out every lie you said  
John Henry's gonna crawl right outta that shed

Oh, John  
oh, John  
oh, John

Oh, John  
oh, John  
oh, John

Then will his hammer fall?  
Then will his hammer fall?

If there's a fear livin' in your brain  
John Henry's gonna slither 'neath the tracks of that train  
he's gonna tell me why you're to blame  
John Henry's gonna slither 'neath the tracks of that train

Oh, John  
oh, John  
oh, John

Oh, John  
oh, John  
oh, John

If there's a secret in your flesh  
John Henry's gonna burst right outta your chest  
he's gonna reveal what he deeds best  
John Henry's gonna burst right outta your chest

Oh, John  
oh, John  
oh, John

Oh, John  
oh, John  
oh, John

Then will his hammer fall?  
Then will his hammer fall?

Then will his hammer fall?