It's another day at school and he's just walking out the door Got his ruck sack on his back and his feet dragging on the floor Always late, but when he's questioned he can't think of what to say Hows the bruises from the teacher he's hoping that they go away Even though his mom and dad they both got problems of their own Caught in a catch 22 but he'd still rather be at home Crys himself to sleep and prays when he wakes up things might have changed But everythings still the same

(But didn't you say) You always said that I should speak up, Mmm.... But it seems like all the things you said to me before mean nothing at all Because...

I keep telling you that Johnny's hitting me
Thats why I'm late for school (but you never listen)

Instead you always seem to end up blaming me for things I didn't do (For what it's worth)

I didn't even want to tell you anything incase it made things worse (Just so you know)

Every time I say that Johnny's hitting me Hey Mom and Dad it hurts

Everyday keeps on repeating like the record on replay Slowly getting off the bus with Johnny waiting at the gates Like a friend smiling and waiveing and called him out his name Put his arm around his neck whats up now gimme all your change Too afraid to make a scene or plead with him to let him go He just takes whatevers coming, feels the pain with every blow Trys in vain to make himself be heard as soon as he gets home But everythings still the same...

(But didn't you say) You always said that I should speak up, Mmm.... But it seems like all the things you said to me before mean nothing at all Because...

I keep telling you that Johnny's hitting me

Thats why I'm late for school (but you never listen)

Instead you always seem to end up blaming me for things I didn't do (For what it's worth)

I didn't even want to tell you anything incase it made things worse (Just so you know)

Every time I say that Johnny's hitting me Hey Mom and Dad it hurts

You always said that I should speak up, ${\tt Mmm...}$

And to never be afraid to come and tell you if I needed to talk (If I needed to talk, Yeah)

Well I don't know the meaning of love, Mmm...

Cause it seems like all the things you said to me before mean nothing at all

(Mean nothing at all) Because....

I keep telling you that Johnny's hitting me
Thats why I'm late for school (but you never listen)
Instead you always seem to end up blaming me for things I didn't do (For what it's worth)

I didn't even want to tell you anything incase it made things worse (Just so you know)

Every time I say that Johnny's hitting me Hey Mom and Dad it hurts