

Johnny Appleseed

Dar Williams

Lord, there goes Johnny Appleseed
He might pass by in the hour of need
There's a lot of souls
Ain't drinking from no well, locked in a factory

Hey, look there goes
Hey, Lord, there goes
If you're after getting the honey
Then you don't go killing all the bees

Lord, there goes Martin Luther King
Notice how the door closes when the chimes of freedom ring
I hear what you're saying, I hear what you're saying
Is what was true now no longer so?

Hey, I hear what you're saying
Hey, I hear what he's saying
If you're after getting the honey
Then you don't go killing all the bees

What the people are saying
And we know every road
What the people are saying
There ain't no berries on the trees

Let the summertime sun
Fall on the apples
Fall on the apples

Lord, there goes a Buick forty nine
Black sheep of the angels riding down the line
I think there's a soul
That we don't know; that soul is hard to find

Hey, down along the road
Hey, down along the road
If you're after getting the honey, hey
Then you don't go killing all the bees

It's what the people are saying
It's what the people are saying
There ain't no berries on the trees
It's what the people are saying
You're checking out the honey
You had to go killing all the bees