

Hey Johnny

Dave Stewart

You got a dream, you've got it bad But it's just another one of those fads Just a joke, gone up in smoke Leaves you dangling on the end of a rope Lost your money in a parking lot It was funny but it's all you've got You're walking home, with sticky clothes And a very healthy overdose Oh Johnny it's you and you're a love child Oh Johnny it's you and you're a love child Ain't got no shoes Ain't got no job Ain't got no decent banks to rob Ain't got no rent You pitch a tent But the parking meter money's spent You need a girlfriend like a kick in the head Sleeping all night solo with the grateful dead Yeah you know it ain't easy Oh Johnny it's you yeah Johnny it's you and you're a love child Oh Johnny it's you yeah Johnny it's you and you're a love child Chorus repeats You've got a dream, you've got it bad But it's just another one of those fads It's just a joke, gone up in smoke Leaves you dangling on the end of a rope You're walking home, with stiky clothes And a very healthy overdose Yeah you know it ain't easy Oh Johnny it's you yeah Johnny it's you and you're a love child Oh Johnny it's you yeah Johnny it's you and you're a love child