

# Johnny Got It Right

Harriette

I used to miss your touch in the long nights  
Planning your next heist, watching how the time flies  
But now I see your face in a big crowd  
Wondering how you feel now, wanted posters teared down

But listening to Folsom Prison Blues  
Helped me really understand you

You're a prisoner in your mind  
Thinking that it's your right just to blame the bad times  
I used to wanna try and save you  
Sending all my bonds through, hoping that it's not true  
But ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Johnny got it right, Johnny got it right  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Johnny got it right, Johnny got it right

I guess you never learned not to play with guns  
I hope you had your fun now pay the time you won  
I knew the cell you'd host wasn't built for two  
Tried to be small for you hate what you hated too

Kept waiting for that train to come on by  
Complaining, but you never really tried

You're a prisoner in your mind  
Thinking that it's your right just to blame the bad times  
I used to wanna try and save you  
Sending all my bonds through, hoping that it's just two

Crimes committed, but you're under-sentenced  
And good behaviors out the door  
I never saw you wanting more  
And you're over me you just wanted to be set free  
And you'd never plead  
I hope that you can hear that train go by

I hope you hear it and cry  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Johnny got it right, Johnny got it right  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Johnny got it right, Johnny got it right