

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