

## Johnny

Jim Sullivan

See the people run and gather:  
How something high has caught their eye!  
Ripening with the sound of something  
The speaker stands to wave and cry  
He says: "hear ye, hear ye, faithful poppets  
Now something dreadful has occurred  
And ye waste no time, ye heed my warning:  
Little Johnny thinks he is a bird!"

Johnny, come down, come down from the sky  
Johnny, come down, you're flying too high

Johnny yells full of the posture  
Sailing high above the ground:  
"I won't drink your muddy water  
You'll try your best and I won't come down  
Cause I can see your picture painted  
And true, it's part of life, I'm sure  
And that don't mean I've got to like it  
And when the air is clean and pure."

Johnny, come down, come down from the sky  
Johnny, come down, you're flying too high

Johnny, tell us, tell us, will you  
Just what secret have you found?  
Do you really know the answer  
How to sail above the ground?  
Cause half is part of all an answer  
And it's better, sure, than none at all  
And I can't love no hand that strikes me  
If I shot him down, I'd surely fall

Johnny, come down, come down from the sky  
Johnny, come down, you're flying too high