

# Johnny Too Bad

John Martyn

Walking down the road  
With no blade in your hand  
Johnny you're too bad, that's what they say  
Walking down the road  
With a blade in your waist  
Oh Johnny you're too bad, Johnny you're too bad  
With your blade come flicking, You're licking, and sticking  
Too bad  
With your running, and shooting, looting and tooting  
You're too bad.

Cos one of these days  
You're going to make your woman cry  
Ooh, Johnny too bad  
One of these days  
You're going to make your woman cry  
Cos Johnny, you're so bad  
Ooh, That's what they tell me about you  
With you licking and sticking  
Switchblade a picking  
Too bad  
With you're looting, your're shooting, looting, your tooting  
You're too bad  
That's what they say about you.

Walking down the road  
You're going to hear a voice say  
Come, Johnny, where you're going to run to  
Come that sweet day  
You be walking down the road  
You'might hear a voice say  
Come, Johnny, where you're going to run to  
Come that sweet day  
You might run to the rock for rescue  
You'll find no rock, you'll find no rock there  
Run to the rock for rescue  
There will be no rock, be no rock at all.

Walking down the road  
With a blade in your waist  
Johnny you're too bad, Johnny you're too bad  
Walking down the road  
With a blade in your, with a blade your waist  
You're too bad Johnny, too bad Johnny, too bad Johnny  
With your blade a picking, switchblade licking  
Too bad  
With your licking and sticking, blade come picking  
Too bad, that's what they say about you  
With your blade come licking, licking, sticking  
That's what they say about you  
Licking, sticking, too bad.

Johnny go walking  
Ooh, Johnny go talking  
Johnny go walking  
Johnny go talking  
Johnny go walking now

Johnny go talking  
Johnny go walking out  
Johnny go walking  
Johnny go walking out.