

## Just A John

Loudon Wainwright III

I'm like my daddy I'm much the same  
He loved to play that cheatin' game  
Takin' my mother for a ride  
Always havin' something on the side  
After some scotches, some wine and some beers  
Daddy'd come clean and he'd cry real tars  
He'd beg forgiveness swear he'd behave  
No longer king, he became her knave

You know that Woody Guthrie said it son  
"The are more pretty girls than one"  
Woody Allen he did it boy  
Sowin' some seeds can destroy  
I'm a catalyst I'm a contentious bone  
Happy to break up your unhappy home  
And with this weakness for the weaker sex  
A look's a hook, a smile's a hex

Long legs beneath a short tight skirt  
You just deserve your just dessert  
Lipstick nail polish the paint is bait  
To make a fella wanna pollinate  
Resist temptation if you can  
But the ocean always washes over castles made out of sand  
And in the jungle you never say no  
To her come hither you must go

Some dudes choose booze smack or crack  
Other guys lose it all at the race track  
Bu the ladies' man he's the biggest fool  
He's a stooge, he's a chump, he's a tool  
At her service eager to pleas  
Lots of us got this dread disease  
You might be thinkin' you're some kinda Don Juan  
But in the end my friend you're just a John