

Bye Bye Johnny

Meł McDaniel

She drew out all her money from a Southern Trust
Put her baby boy aboard a Greyhound bus
Is leaving Louisiana for the golden West
Down came the tears from her happiness
Her own little boy, name o' Johnny B. Goode
Is gonna make some motion pictures out in Hollywood

She's cryin' bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, Johnny
Lordy, son, Johnny B. Goode

She remembered taking money in from gathering crops
Buying Johnny's guitar at a broker shop
As long as he'd play it by the railroad side
He wouldn't get in trouble, she was satisfied
But never thought there'd ever come a day like this
She'd have to give that boy a goodbye kiss

She's cryin' bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, Johnny
Lordy, son, Johnny B. Goode

She finally got the letter she's a-dreamin' of
Johnny wrote and told her he had fell in love
Soon as he was married, he'd bring her back
And build a mansion for 'em by the railroad track
So every time they heard that locomotive roar
They'd be a-standin' and a-wavin' at the kitchen door

Hollerin' bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, Johnny
Lordy, son, you sure done good

She's cryin' bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, Johnny
Lordy, son, you sure done good
Bye, bye, bye, bye