

Johnson Song

Mt. Joy

Take me out of California
Been running with the band
Sunny day, in line for pizza
When the rain came pouring in
But there's a band at the Bitter End
And they are playing your favorite song
Oh, but you play the tambourine wrong

(They're singing)
Oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la
Dance away, 'cause a Johnson's coming
Oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la
Dance away, 'cause a Johnson's coming

The drummer plays like no tomorrow
Loudest band I've ever heard
I knew just what it was, but
I could not hear a word
And they're playing that Pixies song
Yes, you know just what I want
As you play the tambourine wrong

(They're singing)
Oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la
Dance away, 'cause a Johnson's coming
Oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la
Dance away, 'cause a Johnson's coming

(They're singing)
Oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la
Dance away, 'cause a Johnson's coming
Oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la
We dance away, 'cause a Johnson's coming

And I don't know of anyone who
Dances like you do
It's terrible, but oh, so honest
And it makes me want you

Oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la
Dance away, 'cause a Johnson's coming
Oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la-la, oh-la-la
We dance away, 'cause a Johnson's coming