

# Johnny Porter

Ry Cooder

Johnny Porter was the oldest in his family  
And I remember he was almost twenty one  
Y'know I can't quite explain the situation  
But he broke into his father's truck and stole a gun  
Mother running down the highway screaming  
Johnny it's too bad, oh it's too and it's bad  
And it's too bad

Well, his father wonders where he got the money  
And he wonders if he got it right or wrong  
Then Johnny killed a man in Pensacola, Florida  
And he caught a freight train and and took off on the run  
Well, run, Johnny, run  
They're rolling right behind you  
Run, Johnny, run  
You know they're gonna find you  
You come out late at night, 'cause you're running for your life

Hum, Johnny Porter  
Johnny Porter  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Well, it's a shame the way you make your mother worry  
And it's hurts inside to sit and watch her cry  
And it will be a long time before she knows the answer  
But it won't be long before she will see ya die  
Well, I was standing in my front door early this morning  
So sad, when I heard my name was said  
Johnny Porter was no good than anybody  
But I hate to see him throw his life away

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They're rolling right behind you  
Run, Johnny, run  
You know they're gonna find you  
You come out late at night, 'cause you're running for your life

Well, Johnny Porter, Johnny Porter  
Found him holed up in some dark and dirty building  
Heard his mother begging, "Please, let Johnny go!"  
That's when John fired his pistol  
As a warning and he said,  
"I was born to die by the gun"  
"I was born to die by the gun"  
"I was born to die by the gun"