

## Hey Johnny

Secret Service

Hey Johnny don't tell her  
I think I saw her face today  
Hey Johnny don't tell her  
I thought my knees are made of clay  
Don't tell her I've told you  
I think I saw her face today  
I miss her more and more each day  
Meeting a friend  
Hoping to hear that she's changed her mind  
I try to pretend I left her so far behind  
Deep down inside  
Holding back on my loathsome lies  
Much more than pride  
I'm aching for love in her dark blue eyes  
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Whispering her name  
Nothing's so sweet when the light's grown dim  
I am to blame  
Letting her out to him  
Maybe I'll try  
To show the world that I don't really care  
Look in my eyes  
There you can see that pain everywhere  
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