

# Johnny

Sierra Ferrell

Johnny went walking down the tracks one day  
It was hot  
Hazy lazy  
He was chewing bubble gum they'd say  
He's just tryna forget all the words they would say  
Oh, when Johnny he wasn't a-round...

He had a three-legged dog they'd say  
He liked to follow him  
Down and around  
He liked to watch him put his bare feet on that hot steel reel  
Boy he liked that feeling and that sound...

Because they  
Didn't have the right shoes to amount to his blues  
No they, didn't have the right shoes to amount to his blues

Well Susie she drank a lot of ginger ale  
Just waltzing over town a-wearing her fox tail  
Sitting all alone at a coffee shop  
Well ya see, shes just watching Johnny walk the rails...

She couldn't help the way she felt inside  
But when she saw Johnny, he fell down and died

Because they didn't have the right shoes to amount to his blues  
No they didn't have the right shoes to amount to his blues  
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Didn't have the right shoes to amount to his blues