

Victory Square

The Dreadnoughts

My name is wailin' Johnny
Way, hey, Johnny Boreen
At cordova and carrall
Was formed in the marrow
Of whiskey and amphetamines

They call me wailin' Johnny
Way, hey, Johnny Boreen
A mile from the shore
By these heroes of yours
I'll be there
Hands in the air

Victory square in all its glory
Way, hey, Johnny Boreen
The pubs and the junkers
The skids and the punkers
Have always been good to me

But the citizens deplore me
Way, hey, Johnny Boreen
So cruel and fickle
without a nickel to spare
Hands in the air
Victory square

My brothers and my sisters
Way, hay, Johnny Boreen
This world will defame them
And money will claim them
And cast them right out to sea

Say a prayer for wailin' Johnny
Way, hey, Johnny Boreen
At cambie and hastings
I shall be wasting a prayer
Hands in the air
Victory square