

John Henry Gonna

Those Poor Bastards

If there's no truth comin' from your tongue
John Henry's gonna swoop down from the sun
he's gonna tell me everything you done
John Henry's gonna swoop down from the sun

Oh, John
oh, John
oh, John

Oh, John
oh, John
oh, John

If there's a sin hangin' over your head
John Henry's gonna crawl right outta that shed
he's gonna pull out every lie you said
John Henry's gonna crawl right outta that shed

Oh, John
oh, John
oh, John

Oh, John
oh, John
oh, John

Then will his hammer fall?
Then will his hammer fall?

If there's a fear livin' in your brain
John Henry's gonna slither 'neath the tracks of that train
he's gonna tell me why you're to blame
John Henry's gonna slither 'neath the tracks of that train

Oh, John
oh, John
oh, John

Oh, John
oh, John
oh, John

If there's a secret in your flesh
John Henry's gonna burst right outta your chest
he's gonna reveal what he deeds best
John Henry's gonna burst right outta your chest

Oh, John
oh, John
oh, John

Oh, John
oh, John
oh, John

Then will his hammer fall?
Then will his hammer fall?

Then will his hammer fall?