

Handsome John

Todd Snider

I didn't know him as well as I tell everyone I did
Hell he was nearly fifty and I was only a kid
But even way back in those missing years when he was still just
catching on
There was nobody better than Handsome John

Oh boy
Look no further for your real McCoy
Here comes the singing mailman from Maywood, Illinois
Oh boy

The next time I saw him he walked off to paradise
In a way that I would say that I still take for advice
For with a plain spoken word and a simple melody
You can see this world with dignity

Oh boy
Look no further for your real McCoy
Here comes the singing mailman from Maywood, Illinois
Oh boy

The last time I saw him he danced off to lake Marie
When I realized I was crying out in tears of victory
For with a few still missing and a new one coming on
There was still nobody better than Handsome John

Oh boy
Look no further for your real McCoy
Here comes the singing mailman from Maywood, Illinois
Oh boy
Oh boy