

Bye Bye Johnny

Van Morrison

She drew out all her money at the Southern Trust
And put her little boy aboard a Greyhound bus
Leaving Louisiana for the Golden West
Down came the tears from her happiness
Her own little son called Johnny B. Goode
Was gonna make some motion pictures back in Hollywood

Bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye, bye
Goodbye Johnny
Goodbye Johnny B. Goode

She remembered taking money out from gathering crops
And buying Johnny's guitar at a broker shop
As long as he would play it by the railroad side
And wouldn't get in trouble, he was satisfied
But never thought that there would be a day like this
When she would have to give her son a goodbye kiss

Bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye, bye
Goodbye Johnny
Goodbye Johnny B. Goode

Alright

She finally got the letter she was dreaming of
Johnny wrote and told her he had fell in love
As soon as he was married, he would bring her back
And build a mansion for her by the railroad track
So every time they heard the locomotive roar
They'd be a standing waving in the kitchen door

Howling "Bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye, bye
Goodbye Johnny
Goodbye Johnny B. Goode."

Howling "Bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye, bye, bye
Bye, bye Johnny
Goodbye Johnny B. Goode."

One more time

Bye, bye, bye, bye
Howling, "Bye, bye, bye, bye
Goodbye Johnny
Goodbye Johnny B. Goode."