Lost John

Van Morrison

Ha!

This here's a story about, Lost John Lost John done flew the coop!

Hee!

How many long gone?

Lost John standin' by the railroad track Waitin' for the freight train to come back Freight train came back and never made no stop Lost John thought he'd have to ride on top

Well, he's long, long, long gone (woo-yeah) And he's long, long, long gone

Yeah, lost John came into the country woman's house Sat down there as quiet, just as quiet as a mouse She said, 'Now Mister Lost John, be my friend Be my friend up until the end.'

Well ('cause) he's long, long, long gone
(Well, l'm talkin' 'bout it)
Now he's long, long, long gone
(Yeah, came into the country woman's house)

Lost John came into a country woman's house Sat there as quiet, quiet as a mouse Said, 'Mister Lost John be my friend Be my friend until the end.'

Well, I'm long, long, long gone Well, I'm (he's) long, long, long gone

Yeah, she said 'Lost John a-don't you have no fear I'm sending for the porter, gonna buy some beer' He said, 'Now woman don't you buy no beer The cop's is on my trail and-a soon be here'

Well, I'm long, long, long gone
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Well, he's long, long, long gone

(Makin' a pair of shoes of his own)

Well, they caught Lost John Put 'em in the pen Summer break and gone And now he's out again

If anybody asks you Who sung this song Tell 'em Lonnie Donegan Been 'ere and gone

Well, he's long, long, long gone (ooone) Well, he's long, long, long gone (one more time, ah) Well, he's long, long, long gone (He's goin', he's goin') Well he's long, long, (long) gone (Bib-idy-ba-ba-ba-ba-baah) Hey, baby! (Thank you) Thank you! Oh yeah, Mike (yeah) VM: Thankyou very much. Now we would like to have a surprise for you tonight I'd like to bring on a friend of mine from way back, Dr John Yeah. We're gonna do this-a, we're gonna do this song That was written by a, while back by this-a Britisha trumpet player/guitarist Ken Colyer (Yeah, that's the man) Goes like this One, okay One