

# Johnny Was

## Stiff Little Fingers

Woman hold her head and cry  
Cause her son had been shot down in the street and died  
From a stray bullet  
Woman hold her head and cry  
Accompanying her was a passerby  
Who saw the woman cry  
Wondering can she work it out  
Now she knows that the wages of sin is death  
The gift of God is life  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Johnny was a good man  
oh yeah  
Woman hold her head and cry  
Cause her son had been shot down in the street and died  
Just because of the system  
Woman hold her head and cry  
Comforting her I was passing by  
And I saw the woman cry  
She cried, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Johnny was a good man  
Never did a thing wrong  
Take it down  
Johnny went out on a Saturday night  
Never hurt anybody never started no bar room fight  
Johnny never did nobody no wrong  
Never hurt anybody never hurt anybody  
Johnny was a good man  
Johnny, Johnny, Johnny...Johnny was a good man  
[Repeat]  
In a top floor flat in the middle of the night  
There's a man with rifle and Johnny in his sight,  
I said oh no, we can't let that kind of thing happen here no more  
Oh no  
Johnny, Johnny, Johnny...A single shot rings out in a Belfast night and I said oh  
Johnny was a good man  
Can a woman's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bears  
Johnny [Repeat]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>