

Johnny

By: Sierra Lewandowski

Where is Johnny
I've been looking for you
Heard you're doing well
And making it through

There's not a chip on your shoulder
Not a cold side to you
You're as kind as ever
For a man who was used

So hey Johnny
Could you teach me
How to hold your own
That seamlessly

You're strong and you're planted
You're loving and brave
Hey Johnny
Wish I could be you someday

You're the kinda guy
They write legends about
Like the boy who would
Run and play up in the clouds

Seeking his fortune
Following faith
Planting pretty roses
That bloom in the rain

Sailing on the oceans
With a dog and a pie
Telling everyone
It'll be just fine

Hey Johnny
How'd you get so free
Please Johnny
Could you teach me

You seem to withstand
The bitterest winds
The snakes, and the rats
And the scorpions

You hold your truth
Denounce their lies
And all the little things
They criticise

Johnny the honest
Johnny the great
Hey Johnny
Wish I could be you someday

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