

Eurythmics, Hey Johnny (It's You)

You got a dream, you've got it bad
But it's just another one of those fads
Just a joke, gone up in smoke
Leaves you dangling on the end of a rope
Lost your money in a parking lot
It was funny but it's all you've got
You're walking home, with sticky clothes
And a very healthy overdose
Oh Johnny it's you and you're a love child
Oh Johnny it's you and you're a love child
Ain't got no shoes
Ain't got no job
Ain't got no decent banks to rob
Ain't got no rent
You pitch a tent
But the parking meter money's spent

You need a girlfriend like a kick in the head
Sleeping all night solo with the grateful dead
Yeah you know it ain't easy
Oh Johnny it's you yeah Johnny it's you and you're a love child
Oh Johnny it's you yeah Johnny it's you and you're a love child
Chorus repeats
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But it's just another one of those fads
It's just a joke, gone up in smoke
Leaves you dangling on the end of a rope
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