

Lindsey Buckingham, Johnny Stew

Written by Lindsey Buckingham.

Johnny, oh Johnny,
Where do you roam?
We always remain here,
So don't leave us alone.
Some say they knew him,
And some just left him alone.
Johnny, oh Johnny,
Where do you roam?
Johnny, Johnny, Johnny!
(Everybody talking about the amazing Johnny Stew.)
Johnny, Johnny, Johnny!
(Everybody talking about the amazing Johnny Stew.)
It takes a worried man, now,
To sing a worried song.
Johnny, oh Johnny,
I know you were not wrong.