

Mika, Holy Johnny

My mate Johnny's a looker
His habit is a one night stand
He would walk the streets in the usual way
Oh, what a pretty man
My mate Johnny was a lover
He fell for the girl next door
She said "Johnny I can't be with you
You're pretty but you're also a bore"
Finding love was not so easy
'Cause people thought that he was too peculiar
So what was left for poor old Johnny
At least he found out that Jesus loves ya

Holy
Well he once was a wh*re
Now he's a priest at 24
'Cause he's holy
And he wanted the most
Now he's left with Holy Ghost
I prayed for Johnny but now Johnny prays for me
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My mate Johnny's a preacher
He's holy as they come
He says follow the Lord and the Lord'll be good
And he keeps on callin' me son

For God was good to poor old Johnny
He hid his life behind the walls of religion
What was left was not so funny
'Cause I lost my friend to his new-found position

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