Nine Pound Hammer, He's Gone

Sally was the apple of Johnny's eye Johnny had ramblin' on his mind She'd called his house late one night Almost died when she got the reply

He's gone, he ran Gonna join a travelin' band Gonna sing for sold-out shows He's gone, ain't comin' home

Now Sally had to walk to school all alone Go to work, come straight home Spend all day trying not to weep Every night she cries herself to sleep

(CHORUS)

Well it was out in St. Louis Johnny hit GOLD Record man said "Your song is sold" All over the country they did roam But he thought about a love that he'd left at home

He sent a proposal in a sealed envelope Said they'd run away and elope He went to the mailbox with a gleam in his eye Almost died when he got the reply

She's gone, she ran Gonna join a travelin' band Gonna sing for sold-out shows She's gone, ain't comin' home