

# Dwight Yoakam, Johnson's Love

She had left him lost and broken  
Like no other had before  
And now his heart was just a token  
Of the pain it had endured  
And his memories were clouded  
With all the hurtful things she'd said  
Yes, for all intent and purpose  
He might just as well been dead.

Chorus:

And some people claim they still hear him call her name  
Hey, hey, Maureen, swear they hear it just that plain  
Deep in the night and sometimes right at dawn  
See, his body died some years ago  
But around here Mr. Johnson's love lives on.

He seemed far away and distant  
With that cold and silent stare  
Never moving, never speaking  
And just barely breathing air.

No one really knew her reason  
And who can judge her right or wrong  
The only true and solemn fact is,  
The man we'd known was all but gone.

Chorus:

And some people claim they still hear him call he name  
Hey, hey, Maureen, swear they hear it just that plain  
Deep in the night and sometimes right at dawn  
See, his body died some years ago  
But around here Mr. Johnson's love lives on.

Sissy Thompson said she'd seen him  
Late that night on Shelby Road  
About a mile from there they found him  
It seems he'd died out in the snow.

I hear'd the preacher at the service  
Say from love he's finally free  
But I say love, it knows no season  
It haunts the soul eternally.

Chorus:

And some people claim they still hear him call he name  
Hey, hey, Maureen, swear they hear it just that plain  
Deep in the night and sometimes right at dawn  
Yeah, his body died some years ago  
But around here Mr. Johnson's love lives on.

Yes, his body died some years ago  
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