Dynamite Boy, Johnny's War

With a will of iron and a heart of gold and a life he did not choose He'd hold his head up high and proud beaten black and blue A shot of whiskey down his gullet and a bottle in his hand Thrust into a world that would never understand Oh Johnny look at, look at what you've done Chose life with the bottle and threw away your love Hey Johnny did you, did you lose your way Never knew the price you'd pay Look away, look away your irish flaq There's a war, there's a war, there's a war inside yourself Look away, look away while you still can At war with a world that would never understand Johnny had himself a love that he planned to make his wife Who through it all whether right or wrong was always by his side Then in a fit of rage, he raised his hand up to her face She dried off her tears then she turned and walked away