

# Hawkwind, Lost Johnny

You only get a single chance  
The rules are very plain  
The truth is well concealed  
inside the details of the game  
You can see it coming  
You can hear it from afar  
It's pale and it flickers  
like a faded movie star

And up there in the castle  
they're trying to make us scream  
by sticking thumb tacks in her flesh  
and cancelling the dream

Can you find the valium?  
Can you bring it soon?  
Lost Johnny's out there  
baying at the Moon

The time has come for you to choose  
You'd better get it right  
Berlin girls with sharp white teeth  
are waiting in the night  
But you oughta really get some  
It surely can't be hard  
There's always trouble waiting  
when you leave your own back yard

And underneath the city  
the alligators sing  
about how the puppets cannot dance  
since someone cut the strings

Run and get the morphine  
For God's sake make it brief  
Lost Johnny's out there  
looking for relief

Now Simon looks so evil  
And you know he really tries  
But every time he makes a play  
that vital number dies  
And Sally buys her underwear  
from a store where no-one goes  
She makes it big in photographs  
on the strength of what she shows

And here inside the waiting room  
the radio still screams  
And we're all taking Tuenol  
to murder our young dreams

Run and fetch your credit card  
Try to make it quick  
Lost Johnny's out there  
trying to turn a trick