

LIZ PHAIR, Johnny Sunshine

You took the car, it was my favorite one
Little white Dart, and drove it to Idaho
You took the rug, red-and-white checkerboard
Rolled it right up and took it to Idaho
You left me nothing
You left me nothing
Johnny Sunshine
You took the horse, it was a thoroughbred
Saddled it up out on the interstate
You took my kid, it was my only one
Smart little bitch, and drove her to Idaho
You left me nothing
You left me nothing
Johnny Sunshine
You left me nothing
You left me nothing
Johnny Sunshine
You took the house, you went and changed the locks
Now I am stuck living out of a box
You took my car, it was my favorite one
Little white Dart, and drove it to Idaho
You left me nothing
You left me nothing
Johnny Sunshine