

# The Waterboys, A Girl Called Johnny

I remember Johnny - hey!  
Johnny come lately  
I remember her shoes like a ballerina  
A girl called Johnny who  
changed her name when she  
discovered her choice was to  
change or to be changed

I remember a girl called Johnny  
black as hell and white as a ghost  
"Don't talk about life or death"  
she said "I've had enough of both"  
A girl called Johnny who was not scared  
they'd have torn her to pieces but  
who would dare?

I remember a girl called Johnny  
the train came to town, boy she got on it  
without looking back, there was barely a word  
If she said goodbye, well I never heard  
but the noise goes on  
the noise, the jazz  
and the truth is in somebody else's hands  
and the house that a girl called johnny built  
is now just so much ashes and sand