

Widespread Panic, Papa Johnny Road

Down Poppie Johnny Road, nobody hears your name
Life that I was lovin', like stealin' a ride on a train
Wanna steal a ride on a train

Crawlin' in the dirt all night
I guess this is a place
Newborns lashed to a dead oak tree
Settle deeper in the rain
Settle deeper in the rain

Hold me tight, flying through the air
Hold on strong, and we're almost there
Laugh so hard, the devil gets scared
I got a real good mind to beat your senseless

Best to count your blessing child
The sun's not too hot today
Like to get to church before
Oh, before this old jacket fades
Take us right to the shade

That's the end of Poppie Johnny Road
Old blind that cures your misery
Give her five dollars, boy
Oh, and a reason to believe
A reason to believe

Hold me tight, flying through the air
Coalyards calling, we're almost there
Laugh so hard and the devil's all scared
I got a real good mind to beat you senseless

Down Poppie Johnny Road, nobody hears your name
The life that I love, like stealin' a ride on a train
Oh, steal a ride on a train

At the end of Poppie Johnny Road
Old Blind that cures your misery
Just get five dollars there and a reason to believe
A reason to believe

Hold me tight, flying through the air
Coalyards calling, we're almost there
Laughed so hard and the devil gets scared
I got a real good mind, to beat you senseless

I got a real good mind
Senseless
I got a real good mind
Senseless
I got a real good mind
Senseless
I got a real good mind