## Eddie Meduza "Guitar Johnny"

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He came across the desert and he struggeled through the wind

And at last he crossed the mighty Die Grande

And at last he crossed the mighty Rio Grande

And everybody trembled when they saw him coming in Cause though he looked tired he was quite a man He just sat down with his guitar in his hand And he said "My name is Johnny Jonathan"

Use your guitar Johnny, play your lonely songs for me Lighten up this dusty old saloon Tell us 'bout your journeys over land and over sea Sing of the tender love beneath the moon

All of us here are as lonely as you
Though we sit together in this stinking crowd
Sing Johnny, sing, let us hear of your blues
Let your voice ring them out all clear and loud
Yes, let your voice ring them out all clear and loud

He sang about the Mexicans, he sang about the war He sang of everything from here to there And suddenly we understood what we were living for The reason for our living came all clear The reason for it all was now and here

Use your guitar Johnny, play your lonely songs for me Let's hear more about the things they tell Fill our hearts with currage for our lonely destinies Help us living through this lonely hell

Tonight is the night when our lesson is told And the wine will last until we have to part Sing Johnny, sing, and before we get old We will learn how to mend our broken hearts

Oh, use your guitar Johnny, play your lonely songs for me

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Tell us 'bout your journeys over land and over sea
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