George Thorogood & The Destroyers ''John Hardy''

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John Hardy oh he was a deperate little man Carried a gun everyday Well he shot down a man on a West Virginia line And they seen John Hardy gettin' away, poor ole boy, Seen John Hardy gettin' away

But they cornered John Hardy on a tombstone bridge Thought that he was free But a deputy sheriff came and caught him by the arm He said, Johnny come and go with me, poor ole boy, Come and go with me

John Hardy had a mother and a father too Tryin to go his bail But there was no bail out for the mother and man They put ole John Hardy back in jail, poor ole boy, Throw John Hardy back in jail

John Hardy had a pretty little wife
The dress that she wore was blue
She ran through the jailhouse, she fell down on her
knees
She said Johnny I been true to you, yes I have,
Johnny I been true to you

John Hardy he stood inside his cell
The tears rollin from his eyes
I've been the death of many an honest man
Now I am going to die alone, now I am goin to die

Well I've been to the east, and I've been to the west I've been this whole wide world round I've been to the north, and I've been way down south Now take me to my hangman's ground, Take me to my hangman's ground

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