

## Brian Setzer

### "Johnny Kool, pt. 2"

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Johnny, Johnny Kool  
Went out for a drive  
He hopped right in that long black car  
With his baby by his side

Johnny, Johnny Kool  
In a run-down '50 cadillac  
Jumped out the door  
Pulled out his forty-four  
And shot his baby three times in the back

Johnny, Johnny Kool  
He ain't afraid to break all the rules  
Johnny, Johnny Kool  
He never planned on comin' back

Johnny, Johnny Kool  
Never thought he'd use the rod at all  
Then he said hey daddy-o  
Put all your money in the bag  
Or you'll be starin'  
At your brains on the wall

Johnny, Johnny Kool  
Thought he'd try the man on for size  
So he took steady aim  
At that spinnin' red light  
But he wound up puttin'  
One right between the eyes

Johnny, Johnny Kool  
He ain't afraid to break all the rules  
Johnny, Johnny Kool  
He never planned on comin' back

Now Johnny, Johnny Kool  
Headed for the Arizona line  
But word had gotten out  
On the police radio  
And he got as far  
As Hollywood and Vine

Johnny, Johnny Kool  
Shot it out with California's best  
But in the end he laid there dead  
In a pool of crimson red  
Now someone else  
Would put him to the test

Johnny, Johnny Kool  
He ain't afraid to break all the rules  
Johnny, Johnny Kool  
He never planned on comin' back

Johnny, Johnny Kool  
He ain't afraid to break all the rules  
Johnny, Johnny Kool  
He never planned on comin' back

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