## Joe Strummer "Johnny Appleseed"

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Lord, there goes Johnny Appleseed

He might pass by in the hour of need

There's a lot of souls

Ain't drinking from no well locked in a factory

Hey, look there goes

Hey, look there goes

If you're after getting the honey, hey

Then you don't go killing all the bees

Lord, there goes Martin Luther King

Notice how the door closes when the chimes of freedom ring

I hear what you're saying, I hear what he's saying

Is what was true now no longer so

Hey, I hear what you're saying

Hey, I hear what he's saying

If you're after getting the honey, hey

Then you don't go killing all the bees

What the people are saying

And we know every road, go go

What the people are saying

There ain't no berries on the trees

Let the summertime sun

Fall on the apple, fall on the apple

Lord, there goes a Buick forty-nine

Black sheep of the angels riding, riding down the line

We think there is a soul, we don't know

That soul is hard to find

Hey, down along the road

Hey, down along the road

If you're after getting the honey

Then you don't go killing all the bees

Hey, it's what the people are saying

It's what the people are saying

Hey, there ain't no berries on the trees

Hey, that's what the people are saying, no berries on the trees

You're checking out the honey, baby

You had to go killin' all the bees

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