

John Butler Trio

"Johnny's Gone-Satisfy Segue"

Visit "[Johnny's Gone-Satisfy Segue](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Johnny's in the backseat of the car.
- Driving don't know where he's going
Yes we got a full tank yeah by far but we are empty
rolling
and we've forgotten so many passenger and you know
the car
is stolen. I'm freakin in the front seat now, yeah, sittin
with
a gun that's smoking.

Johnny went and shocked.
- Deputy Sheriff for robbing the bank
But he ain't after silver of gold, he just a slice of the
yellowcake. He's swishing flies with big sledge
hammers, yeah
you know he's running the show. He thinks he is the big
boss
man but he straight up outta control.
He gone, gone, gone yes he gone. Gone yes he gone,
gone.

Johnny's in the races being two face-ist
- He really don't know what for.
He got cops a'chasing, the music he ain't facing, pedal
right down to the floor. His ideology is cracy as can be,
it's all
about the top score. He once upheld the the law, he
heading for
the wall and all we got to say is, and all we got to say
is,
He gone, gone, gone yes he gone. Gone yes he gone,
Gone.

Johnny's indicating, blinkers on.
- But you know'man he ain't turning.
Yes he got his mind made up oh, even though he ears
are
burning. He looking' in the rear view mirror now, see
the
chasing lights go spinning round, sirens and alarm
bells

ringing out, but Johnny don't hear no sound...

Visit [John Butler Trio](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.