

## Mark Olson

# "Ben Johnson's Creek"

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Mark Olson

CHORUS:

Nobody told us we should steer clear  
There's mud on our feet and the grass  
It tastes like turpentine  
Down at Ben Johnson's Creek  
There's a broken pipeline that spills into the water  
We go out walking one day  
And a couple of mean old boys come up to us and say  
Ben Johnson's now public domain  
We tried to pay him off but all he wanted was to stay

REPEAT CHORUS

We like Ben Johnson's place  
There's white table grapes and his mother planted  
these  
Now all these willows will go  
Ben Johnson held out as long as a body can hold

REPEAT CHORUS

Down at Ben Johnson's Creek  
There's a broken pipeline that spills into the water

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