

77 Bombay Street

"Johnny"

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Johnny is hiding in the bushes in the dirt with his new
blue shoes
Scared of going home
His daddy said he's gonna beat him so he waits until
he's sleeping
On a bed of stone

When Johnny sings everything is changing colors
And the sorrow's getting smaller
And it's warm around your soul
When Johnny smiles all the angels must get jealous
Cause he's got the looks of Elvis
And he just makes you feel fine

Johnny often stays with Mary, Mary isn't really caring
And has hardly time
She didn't notice Johnny's missing then one day the
cops came knocking
On her wooden door

When Johnny sings everything is changing colors
And the sorrow's getting smaller
And it's warm around your soul
When Johnny smiles all the angels must get jealous
Cause he's got the looks of Elvis
And he just makes you feel fine

And Mary's struggling on her own, nothing's right and
nothing's wrong
She was far too young and feeling left alone
When they were knocking on her door, tears were
falling on the floor
A little bird was flying to another shore

When Johnny sings everything is changing colors
And the sorrow's getting smaller
And it's warm around your soul
When Johnny smiles all the angels must get jealous
Cause he's got the looks of Elvis
And he just makes you feel fine

When Johnny sings, when he smiles
When Johnny sings, and when he smiles

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