

Brian Ashley Jones

"Johnny Appleweed"

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He's Johnny Appleweed
He drops his little seeds
He's a friend of a friend
And friend indeed
He's Johnny Appleweed

He sows his seeds all over the ground
But he digs a little deeper on the Indian mound
He got pots of clay and a pot on his head
He's got a little sweetie and her hairs a red
There gonna spread the dirt and the joy around
And even when there gone they'll be more in the
ground
Ever so fertile is the dirt and the rain
Little Johnny spoken and he's calling her name

'cause He's Johnny Appleweed
And He drops his little seeds
He's a friend of a friend
And friend indeed
He's Johnny Appleweed

With his blood shot eyes and a pet raccoon
He goes to Mount Vernon by the light of the moon
With a burlap sack full of natures best
And the strong dislike for a urine test
While his probation officer turnin' her head
He drops a few seeds in her flower bed
He's waging a war on the old polices
And puffin' on a pipe that was made for peace

'cause He's Johnny Appleweed
He drops his little seeds
He's a friend of a friend
And friend indeed
He's Johnny Appleweed

He's off into the sunset on a mighty steed
He gives him an apple and his proper feed
He's living for tomorrow as his fortunes grow
And he knows you're gonna like what he loves to sow

'cause He's Johnny Appleweed
He drops his little seeds
He's a friend of a friend and friend indeed
He's Johnny Appleweed

He's Johnny Appleweed

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