Shawn Mullins "The Ballad Of Kathryn Johnston"

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Old Miss Johnston lived all alone
On the sorry side of town
Broke down cars and burglar bars
On the windows and doors
In case danger comes around

Sittin' in her yellow kitchen Listenin' to bad news on a Radiant radio It used to be Louis Armstrong Then Martin Luther King Where did everybody go?

Out the window where her garden was It's not safe to go outside Old Miss Johnston in the eye of the storm It was the safest place to hide

And life's a gamble for the broken and the weak Dealin' with the bangers and the drugs
The whinos weave and amble
And shuffle on down the street
Steerin' clear of all the thugs

And now my city hangs her head in shame You can't tell the truth from all the lies Everything changed forever and everything stayed the same On the night Miss Johnston died

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