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"1963"

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It was January, 1963

When Johnny came home with a gift for me

He said I bought it for you because I love you

And I bought it for you because it's your birthday, too

He was so very nice, he was so very kind

To think of me at this point in time

I used to think of him, he used think of me

He told me to close my eyes

My gift would be a great surprise

I saw tears were in his eyes

He never meant to hurt me

Oh, God, Johnny, don't point that gun at me

There's so many ways our lives have changed

But please, I beg, don't do this to me

Johnny, don't point that gun at me

Can I save my life at any price?

For God's sake won't you listen to me?

And though he was ashamed that he had took a life

Johnny came home with another wife

And he often remembered how it used to be

Before that special occasion, 1963

There was too many ways that you could kill someone

Like in a love affair, when the love is gone

He told me to close my eyes

My gift would be a great surprise

I saw hatred in his eyes

He never meant to hurt me

Oh, God, Johnny, don't point that gun at me

There's so many ways our lives have changed

But please, I beg, don't do this to me

Johnny, you keep on using me

Can I change my life for any price?

Oh, Johnny, won't you listen to me?

He told me to close my eyes

My gift would be a great surprise

I saw hatred in his eyes

But he never meant to hurt me

Oh, God, Johnny, don't point that gun at me

There's so many ways our lives have changed

But please, I beg, don't do this to me

Johnny, you keep on using me

Can I change my life for any price?

Oh, Johnny, won't you listen to me?

I just want you to be mine,

I don't want this world to shine

I don't want this bridge to burn

Oh, Johnny, do you miss me?

I just want to feel for you

I will always feel for you

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