Papa Johnny Road

Widespread Panic

Down Poppie Johnny Road, nobody hears your name Life that I was lovin', like stealin' a ride on a train Wanna steal a ride on a train

Crawlin' in the dirt all night I guess this is a place Newborns lashed to a dead oak tree Settle deeper in the rain Settle deeper in the rain

Hold me tight, flying through the air Hold on strong, and we're almost there Laugh so hard, the devil gets scared I got a real good mind to beat your senseless

Best to count your blessing child The sun's not too hot today Like to get to church before Oh, before this old jacket fades Take us right to the shade

That's the end of Poppie Johnny Road Old blind that cures your misery Give her five dollars, boy Oh, and a reason to believe A reason to believe

Hold me tight, flying through the air Coalyards calling, we're almost there Laugh so hard and the devil's all scared I got a real good mind to beat you senseless

Down Poppie Johnny Road, nobody hears your name The life that I love, like stealin' a ride on a train Oh, steal a ride on a train

At the end of Poppie Johnny Road Old Blind that cures your misery Just get five dollars there and a reason to believe A reason to believe

Hold me tight, flying through the air Coalyards calling, we're almost there Laughed so hard and the devil gets scared I got a real good mind, to beat you senseless

I got a real good mind Senseless I got a real good mind Senseless I got a real good mind Senseless I got a real good mind