

# Johnny had a rifle

Words & Music by Dave James Hendrikse

There is no credible evidence, just written by hand  
His name was Johnny, a self-made man  
He gambled but he lost the game  
Since then, he would not be the same

Johnny had a rifle  
Johnny had a rifle

When the ground was clinging to his feet  
And the reaper haunted in his sleep  
All he wanted was a second chance  
But the devil had a hold of him, again and again and again  
and again. Now...

Johnny had a rifle (He'd lost it, he must have been insane)  
Johnny had a rifle (We couldn't ease the pain)

What do you do when you've done all you can  
When it seems a black cat crossed your path  
Your mirror broke a thousand times, and even more  
When there's a devil waiting outside your freaking door

Johnny had a rifle (He'd lost it, he must have been insane)  
Johnny had a rifle (No one told us, how to ease the pain)

Solo

Johnny had a rifle (He'd lost it, he must have been insane)  
Johnny had a rifle (We couldn't ease the pain)

Dave James ©September 2016

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