

Johnny GOOD

Age just is a number

Lyrics

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You've Gotta Rumble

Music: Johnny Feel Good - Lyrics: J. Blaauw

Yeah you've gotta rumble
Make sure you roll
Keep on climbing
No one's gonna catch your fall

Yeah you've gotta rumble
Knee down deep
24/7 without sleep
You've gotta rumble
But it doesn't come cheap

Yeah you've gotta rumble
Day after day
Stay on the move
Your path is the only way

Yeah you've gotta rumble
For another 1000 miles
Each and every step will make you smile
You've gotta rumble
Rumble in style

You've gotta rumble
When everybody is slowing down
Keep on pushing
Like a stray cat downtown

I Want To Show You

Music: Johnny Feel Good - Lyrics: J. Blaauw

I wanna take you up the river
Take you up the river one day
Downstream is easy
Upstream is tough
The waterway might get rough
I'm gonna take you up the river
Take you up the river one day

I wanna take you to the city
Take you to the city one day
Uptown is shiny
Downtown in dirt
On both sides people get hurt
I'm gonna take you to the city
Take you to the city one day

You've got to remember if you don't want go
Keep on dreamin' 'bout a life you'll never know
Feeling sorry that you never had a chance
Might come to late
When there's no one left to dance
I want to show you
Show you real life someday

I wanna show you the desert
Show you the desert one day
Find the oases and ya won't dry out
Freezin' cold nights
No warming on crowds
I wanna take you to the desert
Take you to the desert one day

You've got to remember if you don't want go
Keep on dreamin' 'bout a life you'll never know
Feeling sorry that you never had a chance
Might come to late
When there's no one left to dance
I want to show you
Show you real life someday

The Gates Are Open

Music: Johnny Feel Good - Lyrics: J. Blaauw

The gates are open
The flood rolls in
You try to out run it
But it's under your skin

The gates are open
But you can escape
Don't wait for the axe man
Hiding under a drape

You've gotto stand up for yourself
By reaching out to somebody else
Live's not ment to live by rules
Forced upon you by some fools

The gates are open
The walls crumble down
Chaos in debris
Time to leave before you drown

You've gotto stand up for yourself
By reaching out to somebody else
Live's not ment to live by rules
Forced upon you by some fools

The gates are open
Poison anxious to fill your mind
Changin' perspective
Till your sight is blind

The gates are open
The flood rolls in

You Don't Know Nothing

Music: Johnny Feel Good - Lyrics: J. Blaauw

Here me out now
Or just let it be
I paid the highest price
Didn't get this trash for free
Don't you talk about profit
Or revenues
Cause you don't know nothing
About my blues

When you think you have seen it all
Without ever talking to me
Save me your judgment call
And pitty looks for free
I've been around to long and have paid my dues
Cause you don't know nothing
About my blues

I know I look lost in this crazy ride
But there's one thing I clearly see
I face the choice of a lonely live
I rather hurt myself than you hurting me
I'm so down right now I can't loose
Cause you don't know nothing
About my blues

Here me out now
Or just let it be
I paid the highest price
Didn't get this trash for free
I'm so down right now I can't loose
Cause you don't know nothing
About my blues

Dream Ride

Music & Lyrics: J. Blaauw - Arr.: Johnny Feel Good

My hair turns grey
My skin starts to wrinkle
And my body's giving in to gravity
My eyes need glasses
When I walk I stumble
But 'Hey! There's nothing wrong with me!'

Have to cut my eyebrows
Hair's growing out of my ears
More and more spots on my hands
My joints start to ache
You can hear me walking
And I've lost a lot of friends

And it's no dreamride
No dreamride
Forty years older overnight
And it's no dreamride
No dreamride
But when I'm with you I'm allright

Soon I'll be sixty
More than half way
What I'm gonna do with my time?
Walking the dog
To lose a couple of pounds
Trying to be young at heart and mind

No boner can tell me
What's right and what's wrong
I have my own moral and dignity
I don't need help
But support would be nice
Cause the vultures are targeting me

And it's no dreamride
No dreamride
Forty years older overnight
And it's no dreamride
No dreamride
But when I'm with you I'm allright

Get Me Some Juice

Music: Johnny Feel Good - Lyrics: J. Blaauw

Get me some juice in the morning
Get me some juice for the night
Get me some juice to make it through the day
No juice means that it won't be right

Get me some juice for loading
Get me some juice to pack
Get me some juice for guidance
Cause no juice means I won't come back

Get me some juice to render
Get me some juice real time
Get me some juice to clean my fenders
Cause no juice will set me back in crime

There's a chance you won't handle
There's a chance you let me hanging on the rope
There's a chance you're not willing to forgive me
But without juice baby there ain't no hope

Steel Trap Mind

Music: Johnny Feel Good - Lyrics: J. Blaauw

It didn't take much to hurt her
Recovery might take some time
For the ones who crushed her soul
She's got a steel trap mind
Yeah, I know she's got a steel trap mind

Never turn a blind eye
I know She's one of a kind
Though she never points her finger
I know She's got a steel trap mind
Yeah, I know she's got a steel trap mind

Enjoy your time on the safe side
Searching what you hope to find
Even if you never cross her path again
She's got a steel trap mind
Yeah, I know she's got a steel trap mind

Now what? You're losing your control?
Look at the papers she signed
Go contact a lawyer
She's got a steel trap mind
Yeah, I know she's got a steel trap mind

She doesn't need any guidance
Just a thought when you leave her behind
Shit is gonna hit your fan
She's got a steel trap mind
Yeah, I know she's got a steel trap mind

How I Ended Up Here

Music: Johnny Feel Good - Lyrics: J. Blaauw

A sleepy night at the hollow inn
Was to late they won't let me in
Had some gold and lots of cash
The bouncer an attitude and a skin with rash

Don't know how I ended up here
Don't know how I ended up here

A bar filled with trailer trash of life
All waiting on that one chance to survive
I'm sure I'm better off staying outside
Under a bush near the road for the night

Don't know how I ended up here
Don't know how I ended up here

The batteries run low of my transistor radio
But there's nothing on the news
That's about to change my views

The batteries run low of my transistor radio
But there's nothing on the news
That's about to change my views

Don't know how I ended up here
Don't know how I ended up here

The next morning I was stared in my face
A stray dog looking for a warmer place
Had a so called trip down the memory lane
The dog must have thought I was going insane

Don't know how I ended up here
Don't know how I ended up here

Don't know how I ended up here

Meet You In LA

Music: Johnny Feel Good - Lyrics: J. Blaauw

Neighbor's slamming the door
In a frantic hurry blind for the sunset day
And all the fucked up one owner media
Leading the ignorant astray

But things never looked so promising
When I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you

Backpackers jamming their od
Sunblock white skin burned red anyway
Hustlers rob themselves up in Hollywood
Scam you for your eagles all day

But things never looked so promising
When I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you

Hobo man lost his legs
Begging to be carried away
And Amazon is trading slavery wages
Like the Uber boys biking their Chinese take away

But things never looked so promising
When I was gonna meet you in LA
I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you in LA
I was going to meet you

All You've Got

Music: Johnny Feel Good - Lyrics: J. Blaauw

All dressed up
Tryin' to live up to your age
Freaking out on rock and roll
In a blizzard rage
Skinny arms and faded tattoos
Tight leather pants and high heeled shoes

No one dares to tell you you're blazing hot
By giving 24/7
24/7
24/7
All you've got

The beer handle filled up and a cig on fire
The real healthy life style
For those on the wire
A beat up body in the overtake lane
A black torn t-shirt with broken text 'insane'

No one dares to tell you you're blazing hot
By giving 24/7
24/7
24/7
All you've got

A cloud breaking smile
And eyes that have seen it all
Hurt and happiness in a single call
Plain in sight but not for them to see
How you stick to your trail and live your life free

No one dares to tell you you're blazing hot
By giving 24/7
24/7
24/7
All you've got