My Johnny lies over and over
My Johnny he’s lied since his youth
He says all the time that he’ll leave me;
Oh how I wish that was the truth.

Take back, take back, oh take back my Johnny from me, from me;
Take back, take back, oh take back my Johnny from me.

One night as I lay on my pillow
He promised buy me a bed;
He swore that he’d give up his gambling –
He bet me a guinea he would.

Chorus

My Johnny he lies on the sofa,
He gives me a wink and a nod;
I’d have to be dead as a dodo,
Before I lie under the sod.

Chorus

My Johnny lies in in the morning,
While I take the children to school;
Then I go to work just to keep him –
So which one of us is a fool?

Chorus

My Johnny lies under the ocean,
My Johnny lies under the sea,
I just couldn’t stand him no longer –
I drowned him first thing after tea.

Chorus