

# John Lewis

## Jerry Leger

A coat of mystery hangs on the wall  
Of the thick cool breeze  
He tips his charcoal cap  
To the girl he won't win back  
even if he acts nicely  
Someone died here, don't know why  
They found her on the hill  
Hair blowing high  
John Lewis, won't you come on in  
Tell us where you've been  
Life on the ferris wheel  
That's where laughter lives  
And it always will  
Peter wipes away all of Sarah's tears  
But has nothing  
That's ever gonna really comfort her  
These haunted grounds  
That we cannot see  
They're just crowds of children  
Planning schemes  
It's not so sad when you realize the truth  
well, that's what I've been  
Hearing from you  
My head in pounding with thoughts of time  
Some of which  
I hope they'll never find  
John Lewis, won't you come on in  
Tell us where you've been  
I never thought I could ever be true  
I'd be standing here accused  
With the point of a finger  
So wise and so strong  
Oh, I swear I hurt no one  
They stretched that body  
On their little bench  
Just to show what they've been up against  
Then they throw me in their large calaboose  
And nobody's shouting,  
"Won't you please turn him loose"  
All the ravens straighten their hats and ties  
Wash their hands in dirty alibis  
John Lewis, won't you come on in

Tell us where you've been  
The sun don't sink like it used to do  
This whole town feels like it's gonna move  
The hills are just memories  
Through dark eyes and hate  
Can't you hear her  
Scratching on my back door gate?  
She told me who ripped her pretty dress  
Who lured her away with a warm caress  
I feel her body around me so cold  
They sentence me with all their truth untold  
That lonesome hill is always on my mind  
But I still think of her smiling in disguise  
John Lewis, won't you come on in  
Tell us where you've been

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