

**John Woog Johnson**  
6464 Dillon Drive #106  
Pueblo, Colorado 81008  
719-214-0674  
[johnwoog@undertoad.com](mailto:johnwoog@undertoad.com)

**THE MAP**  
BY JOHN WOOG JOHNSON 2025

Verse:

WALKING THROUGH THE CITY LOOKING FOR YOUR WINDOW  
NO ONE REALLY KNOWS WHICH WAY THE WIND BLOWS  
ALL THE SUITS ARE BREATHING ALL THE AIR  
NEVER KNOW WHAT TO SAY OR WHAT TO WEAR

Chorus:

YOU WERE DANCING AROUND IN MY MIND  
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I KNOW WHO'S KIND  
LOST MY TREASURE MAP DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO GO

Verse:

A MAN WITH A GUN TRYING TO MURDER ALL THE CROWS  
ALL DOWNHILL THAT'S HOW THE WATER FLOWS  
BACK WHEN LADYS WERE ALWAYS FAIR  
HOLD THE DOOR OPEN AND TRY NOT TO STARE

Chorus:

YOU'RE ALWAYS DANCING AROUND IN MY MIND  
I THINK ABOUT YOU WHEN I TRY TO UNWIND  
LOST MY TREASURE MAP DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO GO

Verse:

THE MIDDLE ELEVATOR SEEMS TO HAVE FROZE  
I HAD PLANS BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES  
ALL THE LOST PEOPLE ARE STILL SOMEWHERE  
I'M OVER HERE WHEN I SHOULD BE OVER THERE

Chorus:

WHY ARE YOU TRYING SO HARD TO READ MY MIND  
SOMETIMES WE SEE, SOMETIMES WE'RE BLIND  
LOST MY TREASURE MAP DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO GO