

Jonathon Fisk

Spoon

Maybe you remember
Maybe you're locked away
Maybe we'll meet again some better day
Some better life Jonathon Fisk
Speaks with his fists
Can't let me walk home on my own
And just like a knife
Down on my life
So many ways to set me right It's such a long way home
It's how the story goes
And it's like atom bombs and blunt razors
Atom bombs and blunt razors
Jonathon then
Says it's a sin
But he don't think twice cause to him
Religion don't mean a thing
It's just another way to be right-wing Just like a knife
Down on my life
So many ways to set it right
That's how it goes
That's how the story goes It's such a long way home
You're too old to understand
'Cause I just want to get home now
I just want to get home now
Jonathon's right
Down on my life
So many ways to set me right
On the long walk home
That's how the story goes And Jonathon Fisk
Always a risk
Tells me he counts my teeth every night
I want to get them all back now
I want to get all back
And I want to turn him around

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