# Jonah

## Wussy

Sometimes I like to think about
the stars that cover you.
How they burn out one by one
until another day is through.
You came by when I was sleeping
to unveil your newest plan.
We could get to know each other
in the back seat of your van tonight.Chorus:
Angels sing around you
in a chorus all night long,
and you transcribe their expressions
in the morning with a song about it.A little swallowed hole and spat back
up on solid ground.
Im the Jonah at the party
and youre nowhere to be found.
So its you and me St. Patricks day
and our unlikely plan.
We could get to know each other
in the backseat of your van tonight.REPEAT CHORUS x2

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