

Jonathon Fisk

Spoon

Maybe you remember
Maybe you're locked away
Maybe we'll meet again
Some better day, some better lifeJonathon 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 rightIt'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 razorsJonathon 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 wingJust like a knife down on my life
So many ways to set it right
That's how it goes
That's how the story goesIt's such a long way home
You're too old to understand
'Cause I just wanna get home now
I just wanna get home nowJonathon's right down on my life
So many ways to set me right
On the long walk home
That's how the story goesAnd Jonathon Fisk always a risk
Tells me he counts my teeth every night
I wanna get them all back now
I wanna get them all back
And I wanna turn him around
And turn him around, turn him around

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