

# My Name Is Jonas

## Weezer

My name is Jonas.  
I'm carrying the wheel.  
Thanks for all you've shown us.  
This is how we feel.

Come sit next to me.  
Pour yourself some tea.  
Just like Grandma made  
When we couldn't find sleep.  
Things were better then.  
Once but never again.  
We've all left the den.  
Let me tell you 'bout it.

Choo-choo train left right on time.  
A ticket costs only your mind.  
The driver said, "Hey, man, we go all the way."  
Of course we were willing to pay.

My name is Wakefield.  
Gotta box full of your toys.  
They're fresh out of batteries.  
But they're still makin' noise, makin' noise.  
Tell me what to do.  
Now the tank is dry.  
Now this wheel is flat.  
And you know what else?  
Guess what I received,  
In the mail today.  
Words of deep concern  
From my little brother.

The building's not goin' as he planned.  
The foreman has injured his hand.  
The dozer will not clear a path.  
The driver swears he learned his math.

The workers are goin' home. (x4)  
Yeah!

The workers are goin' home. (x3)  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

My name is Jonas.

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Lyrics submitted by abel.

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