

# 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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