

411**"Liz And Jonny"**Visit "[Liz And Jonny](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was hanging out with Liz back in '92
A beat-up Beetle beneath the blue
On an old far-side country lane
Songs spinning round in a tangled brain

Light from the world Liz spread her hair
Like a clean white sheet across her bed
But you know how it goes, I'm sure you do
I lost her number and her e-mail and her address too

You better climb up onto my shoulder
You better climb up onto my back
You better climb up onto my shoulder
You better climb up onto my back

Jonny saw Liz across the crowded bar
Out the corner of his eye like a distant star
And his head was a shape like a bullet scar
And his chest was a car with the door ajar

By the jukebox he began to be reborn
His heart fell apart and instantly reformed
Life's so funny you just blink your eyes
And all the people that you know are vaporized

You better climb up onto my shoulder
You better climb up onto my back
You better climb up onto my shoulder
You better climb up onto my back
You better climb up onto my shoulder
You better climb up onto my back

Now in songs like this people normally
Drift apart eventually
But as far as I know they're together now
I guess some things work out somehow

From something, from nothing
For so long you've been waiting
And here they are

You better climb up onto my shoulder
You better climb up onto my back
You better climb up onto my shoulder
You better climb up onto my back
You better climb up onto my shoulder
You better climb up onto my back

You better climb up on my shoulder
You better climb up on my back, oh
You better climb up on my shoulders
You better climb up on my back, oh

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