

Mighty Mighty Bosstones

"The Whale And Jonah"

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Sorting through the labels that you once tore out
Graduate from alien to color collar now
Well she'll be soft and frozen gray
And snow you in on Saturdays
Not much to talk about unless it's talk about you
So you turn up the knob of the talk-show volume

Say to me we'll always be
Don't ask, won't tell, I can't believe
The whale and Jonah seem just like us

Overflow all over on the kitchen floor
I don't see your outer layer shriveling anymore
So you should explain how there's fruit
And how you've got teeth
So they've been biting naturally
But instead you explain why you got a TV
You said 'I figured we could use another screen'

Say to me we'll always be
Don't ask, won't tell, I can't believe
The whale and Jonah seem just like us
Spit me out of safety I lust drowning
Drowning
Drowning

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