Dan Black "Liz And Jonny"

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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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