

## Cass Mccombs

### "Jonesy Boy"

Visit "[Jonesy Boy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Cats hissing in the dark  
Turned-over garbage cans around the park  
The dangling, brittle scab on your knee  
Oh, you're pretty cocksure, son  
You're like a Villonian singing nun  
Pray you wash your hair out in the sink

Armed with a mandolin  
A snotted rag and a Delphic hymn  
Shaking off the dew before it sticks  
Oh, give us a melody  
Before they send us back to the sea  
Replace these wooden legs for ones that kick

Oh, Jonesy  
Oh, Jonesy Boy  
Oh, Jonesy  
Oh, Jonesy Boy

I can't remember before  
There ever was war  
My boyhood home is now a jail  
They paved over the ol' creek  
To make a road for the lumbering teak  
And shipped off my family by rail

Oh, I hope you stay a boy  
At least to bring some old men joy  
Even just to watch you tune your strings  
They're blowing the shofar now  
Off to stick another sow  
The soil is hungry again for offerings

Oh, Jonesy  
Oh, Jonesy Boy  
Oh, Jonesy  
Oh, Jonesy Boy

Oh, Jonesy  
Oh, Jonesy Boy  
Oh, Jonesy

Oh, Jonesy Boy

Oh, Jonesy

Oh, Jonesy Boy

Oh, Jonesy

Oh, Jonesy Boy

Visit [Cass Mccombs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.