## Spoon "Jonathon Fisk"

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Maybe you remember
Maybe you're locked away
Maybe we'll meet again
Some better day, some better life

Jonathon 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 right

It'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 razors

Jonathon 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 wing

Just like a knife down on my life So many ways to set it right That's how it goes That's how the story goes

It's such a long way home You're too old to understand 'Cause I just wanna get home now I just wanna get home now

Jonathon's right down on my life So many ways to set me right On the long walk home That's how the story goes

And 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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