

# Jonathon Fisk

## Spoon

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 want to get home now  
I just want to 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 want to get them all back now  
I want to get all back  
And I want to turn him around

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>