Jonah

Paul Simon

Half and hour you change your strings and tune up Sizing the room up Checking the bar Local girls unspoken conversations Misinformation Plays the guitar

They say Jonah was swallowed by a whale But I say there's no truth to that tale I know Jonah Was swallowed by a song

No one lets their dreams be taken lightly
They hold them tightly
Warm against cold
One more year of traveling 'round this ciruit
Then you can work it into gold

Here's to all the boys who came along Carrying soft guitars in cardboard cases All night long Do you wonder where those boys have gone? Do you wonder where those boys have gone?