

## Jonathan

Adrianne Lenker

John, listen up  
I'm a wreck, I'm a mess  
This is not the effect  
Of a loss, or a vex  
This is you

Hand me the key to your door  
Give me one solid week  
Give me four years  
To climb the stairs in pain

John, it's time  
Let me be the moon you shine  
Let me be the honest home where you can rest your tired mind

You know me  
Knew, knew me well  
When I was just a girl, only nineteen  
Twisted in my head

So don't try and tell me to help  
This is not how you help  
You don't know me now  
In any way, I said

Don't get tired  
Honey, I won't keep you long  
I was just calling up to find out if you were still in town