

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