

Flying J

Conor Oberst

One, two, three, four
I declare a thumb war
On you!

"Shut it!" he screams at the top of his lungs
To the stupid car across the street
And he stops, that's a sure way of voicing your defeat
And I guess in his eyes I'm oblivious to what goes on
But that's fine because J-bone can just fill me in later

(?????????)

This late in the season, this late in the season
It's automatic
Oh yeah, he's very systematic
Oh but J-bone is never democratic
He wouldn't stop loving me
For all the tea in China
And he wouldn't stop loving me
For all the tea in China
And that there my friend that you see
Is a crawling Jemima
And he wouldn't stop loving me
For all the tea in China

What it is that I know
Is J-bone's not like the other little boys
and I guess I can't expect him to see things always in my way
And he's like in my mind a bridge I can walk on
So I'm cool with the things that happen
two below on the ground stupid girls just look at the pieces no
w

(???????)

I'm drifting to sleep, I'm drifting to sleep as J-
Bone speaks to me

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