

Suite: Jonny

Faye Webster

I'm losing my mind
Why the hell did I paint these walls white?
And I wonder what's the point of this life
Sometimes I'll pray but I will never close my eyes

I want to be happy, and
Find a man with an old name just like me
And get over how my dog is my best friend
And he doesn't even know what my name is

Jonny, did you ever love me?
Jonny, help me figure it out
Not that I've paid attention
But you haven't said it out loud
Jonny, do you see what you're doing?
What you're making me think about
This wasn't 'posed to be a love song
But I guess it is now
Jonny, maybe you'll never hear this
Or maybe it's stuck in your head
Well, I hope it makes you cry
The way that I did

Jonny did you ever love me?
Jonny help me figure it out
Not that I've paid attention
But you haven't said it out loud
Jonny do you see what you're doing?
What you're making me think about
This wasn't 'posed to be a love song
But I guess it is now, isn't it?

Jonny
Who was it that said
"A white wall may seem empty, but it's ready to be filled"
Was it you? I don't remember
But it makes me wonder
Jonny, why couldn't you be ready too?
I was ready, ready to be happy
Ready for that long look that never ends
And now I, I don't know what to do
Yes, Jonny, I'll say it, this is a love song, isn't it?
Yes, well, I guess this is how it ends
Some strange poem about a plain and ready white wall
One with many questions
And a dog as speechless as that same white wall
And that sorrows of love's slow passing
Goodbye, Jonny