

# Jonah

Guster

I was down for the count  
Without any real way out  
In this new submarine  
Like the whale of Jonah's dreams

And what if I should rise up  
From several fathoms deep?  
A scar on my soul  
And a humbling tale of a world  
That swallowed me whole  
Swallowed me whole

It was harmless enough  
While acquiring all this stuff  
But the truth in the end  
Was a slippery descent

And what if I should rise up  
From several fathoms deep?  
A scar on my soul  
And a humbling tale of a world  
That swallowed me whole  
Swallowed me whole

I was asleep while the angels were weeping  
And racing below me to cushion my fall

And I was just like Jonah  
Staring down the whale  
A scar on my soul  
And a humbling tale of a world  
That swallowed me whole  
Swallowed me whole  
Swallowed me whole  
It swallowed me whole