

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