

John Wayne

Madison Cunningham

Back full of knots
Head floating with astronauts
Trying to land on the moon
Every one of them talks
Filling my eyes with Dalmatian spots
I look for quiet in my Honda pews

I took my troubles down to John Wayne
And I watched them fly away

I let a worry warm my bed
Put that monster in my clothes
You said he'll be the guest if I'm willing to host
Because he knows as well as I
He's always got a place in my mind
I can keep a secret in my head 'til it explodes

I took my worries down to John Wayne
And I watched them fly away

I hear a song humming in my walls
Like a scientist strumming a fuse
Maybe one day, I'll hear
How the end of that chorus goes
And I'll feel the dance burning in my shoes

I took my burdens down to John Wayne
And I watched them fly away

People filter through this old town like a collander
And the sky turns silver as a spoon
I draw another face through the window
Watch the sun rise through the nose, I know
In the heart of sadness, there's a spirit of June

I took my sadness down to John Wayne
And I watched them fly away