

# Jonah

Paul Simon

Half an hour you change your strings and tune up  
Sizing the room up  
Checking the bar  
Local girls unspoken conversations  
Misinformation  
Plays the guitar

They say Jonah was swallowed by a whale  
But I say there's no truth to that tale  
I know Jonah  
Was swallowed by a song

No one lets their dreams be taken lightly  
They hold them tightly  
Warm against cold  
One more year of traveling 'round this circuit  
Then you can work it into gold

Here's to all the boys who came along  
Carrying soft guitars in cardboard cases  
All night long  
Do you wonder where those boys have gone?  
Do you wonder where those boys have gone?