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The Ballad of Jonah Stone

Jonah Stone was a lonely man
In his house all alone
Drinking whiskey from the bottle
Such man was Jonah Stone

“So what are you doing it for?”
Some people might dare ask
But not an answer would they get
He hid behind the mask

Jonah Stone was a man in pain
He didn't admit it though
“The world is broken, I'm just fine”
He'd say to hide his low

One hour past midnight he rose
Empty bottle on floor
“I need you now” Jonah shouted
And he walked to the door

He started running down the street
A little drunk he was
Drunk and stupid, blame the heartbreak
heartbroken Jonah was

Jonah Stone was not all stupid
but when drunk and in love
Everybody's a greater fool
his mind set on this dove

Thinking of her he ran and ran
‘til he came to that place
where he had met her many times
now she just wanted space

Jonah stood in front of her house
Guessed she was fast asleep
He had to go for it this time
he would not be a sheep

The couple had had their troubles
Jonah needed to talk
a good talk and she'd take him back
or might tell him to walk

So Jonah Stone climbed the ladder
Not reaching window quite
He tried throwing some stones
But her window stayed black as night

And after hours of waiting
Jonah Stone understood
he'd better go and let her be
He had lost her for good

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