

# Mike Scott, We Are Jonah

And the round old fox, stepped up to make his speech  
his ship was on the rocks, and rescue out of reach  
Spotlit he stood, said what he thought he should  
half the crowd did laugh, though there was no joke  
And soon the other half were swallowed up in smoke  
a robin on the wing, could be heard to sing, the strangest thing

Grandma, we are Jonah  
rolling along in the teeth of a whale

Then the plane did land, for some it did not crash  
from it emerged a man, in trainers and moustache  
Down he laid his load, upon the heated road  
then the road did part, and the tar did melt  
He loosened up his heart, he tightened up his belt  
like a piece of string, then he began to sing, like a pearly king

Grandma, we are Jonah  
rolling along in the teeth of a whale

Then the scene did shift, to a sun kissed sea  
there was Montgomery Clift, Jonah, the Whale and me  
As the sun it set, Montgomery placed his bet  
then the whale did yawn, and fell asleep in four  
From dusk till dawn, you shoul have heard him snore  
from Tierra-Del-Fuego, to the Alaskan Snows... there she blows!

Grandma, we are Jonah  
rolling along in the teeth of a whale  
My dear old Grandma, we are Jonah  
rolling along in the teeth of a whale  
Grandma  
we are Jonah, rolling along in the teeth of a whale