

# Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, Timorous Me

Me and Johnny sittin' in the green grass -  
I don't remember too much from that far back in the past,  
But man, oh man, was Johnathan a laugh  
In those days.  
Apparently he was my very best friend -  
We spent warm summer days wishing they would never end -  
But I only know from photographs I look at  
Every now and again.

And J-J-Johnny -  
Ooh, ooh, all he left us was an apple tree,  
And ooh, where'd he go, and ooh, why'd he leave,  
And ooh, why do I grieve?

Now I don't ever see Johnathan no more,  
But my life rolls on just like it did before,  
And I only wonder what it is  
That I even miss him for.

Me and Timory holdin' hands -  
I was shakin' hers, 'cause she said she was a fan,  
There was an awkward pause, and something that should've began  
Just passed us by.  
But I watched her sing along with every word,  
In the prettiest voice that I never heard,  
And I still see her dancing, wearin' my shirt:  
Right there.

And t-t-timorous me -  
All Timory left me was a memory.  
And ooh, I was blind, and ooh, now I find  
That I can't see.

Now me and Jodi spend a lot of our time  
Just sittin' in silence, driving late at night,  
And maybe even wonderin' what's on each other's mind  
This time.  
But I know she's like me, so I let it ride -  
She's dwelling in that quiet space left behind,  
Where only peace can answer why,  
And you abide  
The birds must fly.