

Lighter 'n' Spoon

Babybird

Half-dead on the sofa
Curling up in cotton
Looking for some soft soap
On the TV

A little mary jane
To take away my brain
To make us feel like hippies
From the 60s

Lying here complaining
That nothing's ever changing
Can't get off my butt
To save my life

But there's nothing we can do
With jesus on their side
The day that bush and cheney got back in

YOU'RE THE ONLY THING I KNOW
YOU'RE THE PLACE I WANT TO BE
LOCK ME UP INSIDE YOUR SOUL
AND THROW AWAY THE KEY
YOU'RE MY AIR ON THE MOON
I'M THE LIGHTER YOU'RE THE SPOON
IF I EVER LET YOU GO ... IT'LL BE TOO SOON

Half-alive on the sofa

Like a greedy little go'fer
Swallowing all the things
I know ain't true

Up there on the screen
TV's little jesus
I'd like to pull my eyes out
With a tweezers

We can't get up and riot
Cos we're all so damn tired
Think I'll lie back down and read the bible

With jesus on their arms
Bring back Vietnam
The day that bush and cheney got back in

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