

## June's Foreign Spell

Spoon

Distracted by each career milestone  
Though they're all in his hands  
He set up his best ones for weeks  
And the questions all get answered before they're asked to him  
Tells you sit right back  
He's talking through his teeth  
And I don't believe the things he'll say but  
I'll call him up and give him flack  
And it's sad but true the sounds that don't come back  
And I can see him tap producer fix his lines  
And that makes me feel like a rat  
I feel like a rat  
So I'd like you to set it straight now on this one  
All fixed up now for june's foreign spell  
All sad 'bout it now june's bitter soil again  
Oh no can't take this another year  
Drop two steps back and take the place of who that came before  
now