

# Spoon, Do You

I was on 45th  
I was half out of a dive  
Yeah I knew that you saw me  
You laughed when I looked back  
I thought I'd given up  
Now I didn't feel so bad  
And then a shock went through me  
And then I walked right back

Do you want to get understood?  
Do you want one thing or are you looking for sainthood?  
Do you run when it's just getting good?  
Or do you, do you, do you, do you...

Someone get popsicles  
Someone's gotta do something bout this heat  
Cause it's late in October  
And tar's still melting in the streets  
You tiptoe for ages and lose yourself  
Flipping back pages, unbuckling belts

Oh love, that's the way love comes  
Do you, don't you know that that's the way love comes?  
Do you feel it black and blue?  
Or do you, do you, do you, do you