

# Spoon, Black Like Me

I believe there's someone takin' care of me tonight  
As I walk into Dorian's, can you see it in my eyes?  
My boots are on the mend, and they ain't walking home

Street tar in summer, do a job on your soul  
Street tar in summer, do a job on your soul (Ooo)

Jenny's watching cover shy, my head's feeling light  
I believe there's someone to takin' care of me tonight  
Anyhow, anyway, so I split  
Just getting out of love's gonna get me out of this?

I spent the night in the map room  
I humanized the vacuum

I believe there's someone takin' care of me tonight  
As I'm lookin' out at you, can you see that in...  
In my eyes, on the mend, nothing could lead me home  
Street tar in summer will play a trick on your soul

Junie's gone day and night  
It made me feel so light  
Just soft-lit candlelight

Junie's watching daylight  
All there is to feel a light  
Someone to take care of the light

All the weird kids up front, tell me what you know you want  
Someone to take care tonight