

# Spoon, Eddie's Ragga

Someone that I met but I hardly knew  
He said that everyone loves a defective heart  
He'd parted ways with diction, this was late last night  
He see me getting your affection and it proved he was right  
The way I stared off thinking that all was sound

Anyone that I knew they would've called me found

You can break my legs, you can kick me downstairs  
But there ain't no getting over Joanie Hale-Maier  
Just let me walk away  
Ah, let me walk away

And then the place ignite  
It's in my face and I'm  
Behind the bassline

Someone that I knew but I hardly met  
Told me, it's hopeless I'm a slut for the New York Times  
She made my heart soft, worn an aiguillette on her arm  
She never been to Texas, never heard of King Kong  
And it'd been so long since I'd been suitably high

So we did an Airborne, settled in for the night

Tell me sweetness don't somehow reach your heart  
Until you fall flat down and you can't wait to start  
This is the one cold truth we've all of us known  
As I think to myself this could be easy or I could face it alone

And then the place ignite  
All out of grace and I'm  
Behind the bassline