

Spoon, Me And The Bean

(by John Clayton)

Theres a girl in my yard
reading me my tarot cards
she dont know anything
but shes beautiful to me

my eyes are opening again
i see you as youre marching in
ill bring you cover when youre cold
youll bring me youth when i grow old

do you remember when you were small
how everybody would seem so tall
i am your shadow in the dark
i have your blood inside my heart