

# Spoons, Capitol Hill

I get ideas on the bus  
Now that they let me out again  
I see myself  
In the ads above the seats  
Not on a beach or Mexico

But somewhere else  
Not very clear to me  
I got some work  
I got some money for a ticket  
I set my heart  
On Capitol Hill

There are pamphlets on my desk  
I bought a book with all the maps  
Im not the kind to pull things through  
This ?blastiphobia wont let me go

But this must be done  
Though I cant really tell you why  
I took a cab  
We drove around and we almost  
Hit a squirrel  
On Capitol Hill

I go to Washing  
I go to Washington  
I go to Washington  
I go to Washington I go

Ca Ca Ca Ca Capitol Hill