

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