

Spoons, I Could See The Dude

I could see your words hang
in the air
But they did not spill
outward
I thought that I heard
And I could see the dude in
your next room
By himself
So I took one look around,
walked back out
Now the snot has caked into
my pants
It's a good bet that it
will soon
Turn to crystal form
Yeah so take it off and take
it off again
As the crackers watch you take
it off again