## Spoon

## **Dave Matthews Band**

- The spoon in spoon, stirring my coffee, I thought of you and turned to the gate And on my way, came up with the answers I scratched my head and the answers were gone
- From hand to hand, wrist to the elbow, Red, blood, sand, could Dad be God? Crosses cross, hold out like a wet rag Forgive you, why? You hung me out out dry.
- 3. Oh, maybe I'm crazy, But laughing out loud will make the pain pass by And maybe you're a little crazy, And laughing out loud will make it all subside Holding, I'm holding out, I'm still falling, I'm still falling
- 4. The spoon in spoon, stirring my coffee, I thought of this and turned to the gate And on my way cracked lightning then thunder, I hid my head and the storm slipped away
- 5. Well, maybe I'm crazy But laughing out loud will make it all pass by But maybe you're a little crazy, And laughing out loud will make it all go by

Laughing out loud

6. From time to time, minutes and hours, Some move ahead while some lag behind It's like the balloon, it rise and then vanish, This drop of hope falls from his eye

Emi D (8x)

7. Spoon in spoon, stirring my coffee, I think of this and turn to go away Well as I walked, There're voices behind me singing, "sinner, sin, come now and play."

Come out, come out, Come now and play