

## Spit

## Meat Puppets

Once it seemed to be the way things are  
now it seems the way that it will be  
it's happening to me  
it's happening to me

Once we use to love to lose our minds  
now it seems the tables have been turned  
my head is losing me  
my head is losing me

Once we used to spit into the wind  
it's coming back to me  
we used to spit into the wind  
it's coming back to me

Nothing rather rides a rusty mule  
by a fire stop, the story tell  
another one for free  
I'm not listening to me

Once we used to spit into the wind  
it's coming back to me  
we used to spit into the wind  
it's coming back to me

Once we used to spit into the wind  
it's coming back to me  
we used to spit into the wind  
it's coming back to me

Once we used to spit into the wind  
it's coming back to me  
we used to spit into the wind  
it's coming back to me