

# How Could You Want Him (When You Know You Could Have Me?)

Spin Doctors

I'm quite contented to take my chances  
Against the Guildensterns & Rosenkrantz  
It's a matter of Cain & Abel  
And I can feel your knee underneath the table

He doesn't dangle by the seraphim  
He only wants a pretty face by him so  
How could you want him when you know you could have me?

See the pigeons peck & peck to pay the dues  
They peck a little extra to resole their shoes  
He's with the pigeons pecking crumbs  
I'm on my deathbed bleeding with the cherubim

He doesn't dangle by the seraphim  
He only wants a pretty face by him so  
How could you want him when you know you could have me?

Ferocious angels send me falling stars  
But I know just how dangerous wishes are  
Ferocious angels watch me come and go  
But I'm not too smart to go barging off of roof tops, though

Sit out September on the window sill  
'Cause you can't drink wine from a two dollar bill  
Saint Christopher lives on the end of a quill  
Leave him a diamond in your last will

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