

## Metal School

Spoon

I packed all my things in a nylon bag  
I kept my eyes open wide  
And got out the day the stock went black  
What was so alluring has now faded  
And just stylistic and jaded  
But I'm just glad to get out of there for metal school  
If I could take back what we both assumed  
Would you spin it back to me on the lazy sue?  
We could exist to be where we found it  
And just wrap our fingers around it  
That's why I'm going to give it all up  
Put all that back and enroll in metal school