

No You're Not

Spoon

Go knock them dead, okay kid
I'm not a man, at least not yet
I'm not a man, just a pillar of salt on the ground
Tell us your name that's what they say
I ain't got a name, just a current address
And I said, "Know what you know
I never thought a kiss could be
I never thought a kiss could be
I never thought a kiss could be
I never thought a kiss could be so cold"
So now the piss-off's taking hold
And you can tell they're all looking at you
Feel so inert, it starts to hurt
So that's your name and I tell myself
Don't say that you're coming, 'cause no, you're not
Don't say that you're coming, 'cause no, you're not
Don't say that you're pleased with me, 'cause no, you're not
Don't say you're going back 'cause no, you're not