

The Minor Tough

Spoon

I wanna settle this bet
And I don't want your shoulder instead
The minor tough's walking past again
It's a pure extension, yeah
Reach in your pocket
And pull out the pant leg of hate
Oh yeah, now reach in your pocket
And pull out the pant leg of hate, yeah
The hardcore will tell me not to say so
But now Keora where'd your sadness go
And you know I would go try and get through to you
If you weren't down at the back room
Oh, they're standing up the block and down the street
And they'll be out all night, yeah
As I'm out in the car it comes to me
They're breakin' up inside