

## 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