

## Ceiling Fan in My Spoon

The Lemonheads

Started out today, jello in the sand  
Went out of my way not to understand  
Walked into a tree, don't you look at me  
See, I'm not myself, phony mystery

Sore, afraid  
That's my tune  
Ceiling fan  
In my spoon

Clothed in iron, there's no denyin'  
When you feel like a bent fork tine  
Feelin' like a bent fork tine  
Clothed in iron, there's no denyin'

Sore, afraid  
That's my tune  
Ceiling fan  
In my spoon

In my spoon  
In my spoon  
In my spoon

Started out today, jello in the sand  
Went out of my way not to understand  
Walked into a tree, don't you look at me  
I mistake myself, phoney mystery

Sore, afraid  
That's my tune  
Ceiling fan  
In my spoon