

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