

Loss Leaders

Spoon

I get up and all I've got on my mind
Is thinking up brand new chords
Then Fred Hampton comes on and takes it all back
It brings me back to earth Shanoma, Shanoma, Shanoma
Everything I knew and loved about you
Shanoma, Shanoma, Shanoma
So I could get through I've put them all away Loss leaders, yeah, it's just the sounds
That you make go right inside of me
It makes us immortal like God
Cannibal Club takes all our icons on Shanoma, Shanoma, Shanoma
Everything I knew and loved about you
Shanoma, Shanoma, Shanoma
So I could get through I've put them all up
Shanoma, Shanoma, Shanoma
Tears fell down inside Freddy tried to change their ways
'Til he got some bullet holes
Now he lives in outer space Freddy tried to change their ways
'Til he got some bullet holes
Now he lives in outer space Freddy tried to change their ways
Freddy tried to change their ways
See, I see bullet holes

Songwriters

JOHN BRITT DANIEL Published by

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