

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.

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.

In my spoon...

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Dando, Evan
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>