

# Anything You Want

## Spoon

If there's anything you want  
Come on back 'cause it's all still here  
I'll be in the back room drinking my half of the beer  
And if you and me is so right  
Why's it the same thing every night?  
It's just a matter of time  
It's almost measurable  
Imagination ain't kind on us tonight  
You're at your best when you got the guns turned  
A hundred eighty degrees

And finding out if it adds all up right  
We go through all the same lines or sell out to appease  
But go to sleep in a bed of lies  
I made my own more than once or twice  
And now time is my time, time is my own  
And I feel so alive yet feel so alone  
'Cause you know you're the one  
And that that hasn't changed since you were nineteen  
And still in school waiting on a light  
On the corner by sound exchange

Lyrics provided by

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