

Spoonman (Live Jam Kyme Rd) [1993]

Underworld

World
Tuesday
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WorldI
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I...try
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IWatched you cry
Watched you fly
Watched you dieI'm the spoonman
Talks to god
Transfusion
Penetration
I'm the spoonman
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PenetrationWatched you cry
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Watched you dieI'm the spoonman
She's a wound
Nice bikini
Steppin razor
I'm the spoonman

She's a wound
Nice bikini
Steppin razor Watched you cry
Watched you fly
Watched you die Don't put your hand
Where you wouldn't put your face
She said a dollar rubber rat utah plates
Brilliant green substance unknown with a face like a peeled onion
Sheep in drag horseback automatic
To make your home clean make it sani-flush
She said now I'm a new skin-free
Crispy with this urge to phone into
The no smoking zone of stainless steel
Tokyo me and big white dog got
To hijack pecan tarts for babylon bambi out of mercer street
Where the crackheads catwalk
Charity
Where teenage sex rides a stoned rhythm
Trading its chiliskins to the screamers come
To hunt their meat to the gold diggers
In kissboots and the recycled blondes in their stack heeled snatches
The monster trucks the rolling rocks
The poodle boys
With their little bone diggers and dark stuff comes oozing out the apple core tonight
Like a beggars dog tasting the wind Into the blood

Songwriters

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