

# Nefarious

## Spoon

She was smoking up all his cigarettes  
And putting them out in his hand  
She said that, "You think this hurts now, kid  
Well, just wait until later, man" This is fucking torture to me  
It's fucking torture Nefarious, nefarious  
It's enough to have to meet you  
Oh, nefarious, nefarious  
And there's nothing that could reach you What's good, what's not so good?  
Sometimes it's hard for her tell  
And what's good, what's not so good?  
Sometime it's hard  
When she knows you so well  
And when she knows you so well And now your teeth are red  
And there's a little bit about you  
I don't wanna know  
And now your teeth are all red  
There's a little bit about you  
I don't wanna know But when there's something  
That wants this much to happen  
There's no need to be alarmed  
But I'm not so sure  
If I want to get in that car  
Because I caught you cheating  
And caulking your chin And now your teeth are all red  
And there's a little bit about you  
I don't wanna know  
And now your teeth are red  
And there's a little bit about you  
I don't wanna know Nefarious, nefarious  
It's enough to have to meet you  
Oh, nefarious, nefarious  
And there's nothing that could reach you And you're tearing me apart  
Tearing me apart  
It's enough to have to meet you

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