

Spoiled

Conor Oberst

Baby got his feelings hurt singing that old standard
You can't break a rule that ain't been made
A starlight chasing ponytails and mushroom clouds and black fields
I don't want to feel this entertained Sitting on a crowded coach, staring at the stereo
Watching all the hippies through the haze
From gentle soul to sad and stoned 'cause no one wants to be alone
But you know you can't always have your way So tell me what you're gonna do now
You get everything you wanted and you still let down
Tell me what you're gonna do now
You get everything you want, you still feel down Farmer, he's a sentient being sipping on his canteen
Passes it to me, I can't say thanks
Coco she stays clear of me, remembers all those bad scenes
If she'd just sit still I could explain And every time I fucked her mind it's 'cause I thought I was in love
And I woke up with that same thought today
So it goes the ebb and flow, happiness was never us
If it's all free why would you ever pay? So tell me what you're gonna do now
You get everything you wanted and you're still let down
Tell me what you're gonna do now
You get everything you want, you still feel down
Yeah you do, yeah you do Tell me what you're gonna do now
You get everything you wanted and you still let down
Tell me what you're gonna do now
You get everything you want, you still feel down Tell me what you're gonna do now
You get everything you wanted and you still let down
Tell me what you're gonna do now
You get everything you want, you still feel down

Songwriters

Conor Oberst Published by

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