I Could See the Dude

Spoon

I could see your words hang in the air
But they did not spell out what I thought that I heard
I could see the dude in your next room by himself
So I took one look around walked back outNow the snot has caked into my pants
It's a good bet that it will soon turn to crystal form
So take it off and take it off again
As the crackers watch you take it off again

Songwriters

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