

## Cold War Kids

### "Coffee Spoon"

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I can argue with the mime  
I can argue with the mime  
He is reading me the riot act  
Every line

Every lawyer in his prime  
Every lawyer in his prime  
Gets nostalgic for the bar's  
Naivete to crime

Ascetics wring their hands  
This decadent misuse  
Inside my china room  
You are my coffee spoon

My indulgence is a joke  
And while everybody laughs  
I'm clipping coupons  
And saving my breath

I was celebrating Lent  
With a candle in a tent  
When you came and snatched me up  
Out of retirement

Now I'm buying finer clothes  
In department store windows  
Throwing credit cards down  
Never raise my voice

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