

Spin Doctors

"How Could You Want Him"

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I'm quite contented to take my chances
Against the Guildensterns and Rosenkrantzes
It's a matter of Cain and Abel
And I can feel your knee underneath the table

He doesn't dangle by the Seraphim
He only wants a pretty face by him
So how could you want him
When you know you could have me?

See the pigeons peck and peck to pay the dues
But they peck a little extra to resole their shoes
He's with the pigeons, pecking crumbs
I'm on my deathbed bleeding with the Cherubims

He doesn't dangle by the Seraphim
He only wants a pretty face by him
So how could you want him
When you know you could have me?

Ferocious angels send me falling stars
But I know just how dangerous wishes are
Ferocious angels watch me come and go
But I'm not too smart
To go barging off of roof tops though, no

Sit out September on a window sill
'Cause you can't drink wine from a two dollar bill
Saint Christopher lives on the end of a quill
Leave him a diamond in your last will

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So how could you want him
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