

Spoon

"Carryout Kids"

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I was a carryout kid we lived another life
We knew the things that we did would somehow prove
right
We lived for joyless love and god above and here in
the room as it burned to a tomb and set the city alight
Flames ignite

But now I work everyday
I get things done
I check the gas in the tank go to the movies and to the
bank and stay well hid
Aw carryout kids oh what we did
And that's right I couldn't read her the rights
I couldn't live the life x2

Aw no aw no my mathematical mind
Now I know now I know now I know the world of
magazine life magazine life magazine life
Because I work everyday
I gotta get things done
And I can't give myself a rest on the way to getting
blessed for getting a nun done
But carryout kids we meant what we did
I know it wasn't polite setting the city alight
Now I know now I know I wanna life the life I wanna
roam the rights
Now I know now I know I wanna live the life
Now I know now I know now I know I wanna live the life

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