

## Spoon "Small Stakes"

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Small stakes give you blues  
But you don't feel taken don't think you've been used  
'Cause it's alright Friday night to Sunday  
It feels alright keeps your mind on the page

Oh yeah, small stakes ensure you the minimum blues  
But you don't feel taken and you don't feel abused  
Small stakes tell you that there's nothing can do  
Can't think big, can't think past one or two and alright  
Yeah alright

Me and my friends sell ourselves  
Short but feel very well  
We feel fine, oh we feel fine

A small time danger in your mid size car  
I don't dig the stripes but I'll go for harmer  
The big innovation on the minimum wage  
Is lines up your nose but your life on the page  
So come on, tell me I'm wrong

Small stakes will kill time  
When you're stuck, back of the line  
It feels alright Friday night to Sunday  
Oh, it feels alright keeps your mind on the page

And small stakes bring you where you're caught in a rut  
You feel so uptight, you just wanna throw it all up  
And small stakes leave you with the minimum blues  
Can't think big, can't think past one or two so come on

Oh come on, come on, come on, come on, oh come on

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