

# Small Stakes

## Spoon

Small stakes  
Give you the 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  
Aw we feel fine And small time danger in your midsize car  
I don't dig the stripes but I'll go for har mar  
The big innovation on the minimum wage  
Is lines up your nose but your life on the page so c'mon  
Tell me I'm wrong Small stakes  
Will kill me  
When you're stuck  
In back of the line It feels alright Friday night to Sunday  
Aw 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 want to 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 c'mon  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>