

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/>