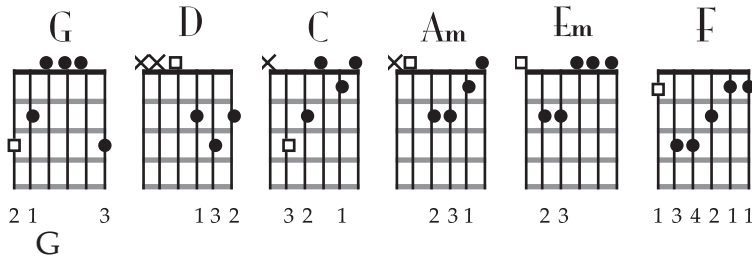


Wild

Spoon
Lucifer on the Sofa (2022)
Capo IV



I was reminded every measure
 Riding trade winds, buried treasure
 I got on fine with modern living
 But must I be such a citizen

And the world, still so wild, called to me
 I was lost, I'd been kept on my knees

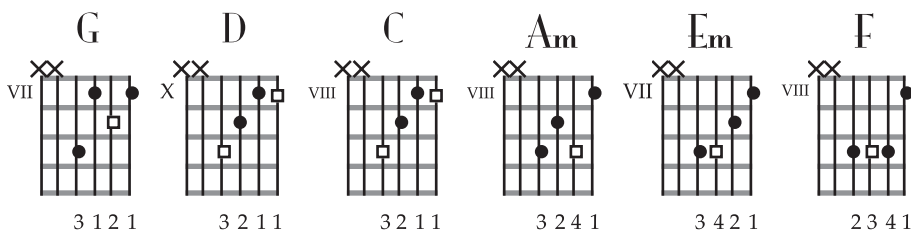
Trippers and askers they surrounded me
 All them describing how they'd like me
 All them wanting
 Something special
 Bring 'em roses sing them blues

CHORUS

G Em C D

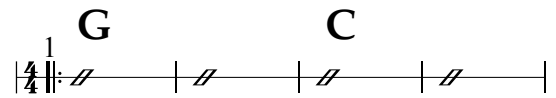
I looked full over all the lies and
 Appealing to me, advertising
 And I was living tight every night

CHORUS

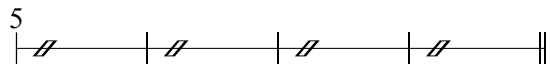


♩ = 100

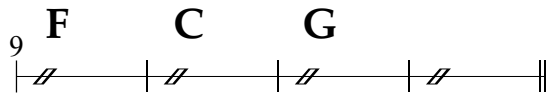
Verse



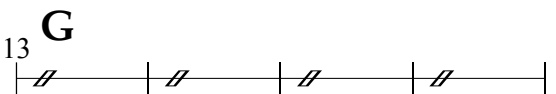
Am D Em



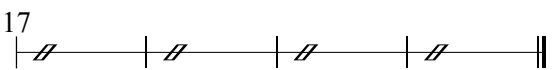
Chorus



Break



Em C D



Title

Composer