## No You're Not

Go knock them dead, okay kid I'm not a man, at least not yet I'm not a man, just a pillar of salt on the ground Tell us your name that's what they say I ain't got a name, just a current address And I said, "Know what you know I never thought a kiss could be so cold" So now the piss-off's taking hold And you can tell they're all looking at you Feel so inert, it starts to hurt So that's your name and I tell myself Don't say that you're coming, 'cause no, you're not Don't say that you're coming, 'cause no, you're not Don't say that you're pleased with me, 'cause no, you're not Don't say you're going back 'cause no, you're not

Spoon