

Beck, Deathweight

Deadweight (from the film A life less ordinary)

on a highway unpaved
goin' my way
you're so alone today
like a ghost town I've found
there's no relief
no soul
no mercy
is it true what they say
you can't behave
you gamble your soul away
measuring a jinx of this life seems
like the gristle of loneliness
don't let the sun catch you cryin'
don't let the sun catch you cryin'
like an ice age
nice days on your way
sipping the golden days
on a riptide
freak's ride
sleep inside
a parasite's appetite
oh say can't you see
the chemistry
the parasites that clean up for me
death never hails
recycled cans
get well cards
to the hostage vans
don't let the sun catch you cryin'
don't let the sun catch you cryin'
you're a deadweight
right straight
on your way
sunk in the midnight shade
skys burn
eyes turn
learning to counterfeit their disease
in this town where we roam
we bluff our souls
on canteen patio
we drink the latest draft
the music drags
the music drags
the music drags
don't let the sun catch you cryin'
don't let the sun catch you cryin'