

# Beck Feat. Cat Power, Walls

Some days we get a thrill in our brains  
Some days it turns into malaise  
You see your face in the veneer  
Reflected on the surface of fear  
Because you know now we're better than that  
Some days we're worse than you can imagine  
And how am I supposed to live with that?  
With all these train wrecks coming at random  
Hey, what are you gonna do  
When those walls are falling down?  
Falling down on you  
Hey, what are you gonna do  
When those walls are falling down?  
Falling down on you  
You got warheads stacked in the kitchen  
Treat distraction like an instant religion  
With a rattlesnake step in your rhythm  
We do the best with the souls we've been given  
Because you know we're nothing special to them  
We're going some place they've already been  
Trying to make sense of what they call wisdom  
And this riff raff ain't laughing with them  
Hey, what are you gonna do  
When those walls are falling down?  
Falling down on you  
Hey, what are you gonna do  
When those walls are falling down?  
Falling down on you  
You're wearing all of the years on your face  
Turn a place  
And your heart only speaks in a murmur  
But your words ring out just like murder