

# Beck, Sissy Neck

Beck

Odelay

Sissy Neck

I don't need no wheels I don't need no gasoline  
'Cause the wind that is blowing Is blowing like a smoke machine  
If I said to you That I was looking for a place to get to  
'Cause my neck is broken And my pants ain't getting no bigger  
I got a stolen wife And a rhinestone life And some good ol' boys  
I'm writing my will On a three dollar bill In the evening time  
All my friends Tell me something is getting together  
I got a beard that would disappear If I'm dressed in leather  
Now let me tell you about my baby She was born in Arizona  
Sitting in the jailhouse Trying to learn some good manners  
I got a stolen wife And a rhinestone life And some good ol' boys  
I'm writing my will On a three dollar bill In the evening time  
Matchsticks strike When I'm riding my bike to the depot  
'Cause everybody knows my name At the recreation center  
If I could only find a nickel I would pay myself off tonight  
'Cause nobody knows When the good times have passed out cold  
I got a stolen wife And a rhinestone life And some good ol' boys  
I'm writing my will On a three dollar bill In the evening time  
I got a stolen wife And a rhinestone life And some good ol' boys  
I'm writing my will On a three dollar bill In the evening time  
Don't talk to me If you're looking for somebody to cry on  
Don't talk to me If you're looking for somebody to cry on  
Ahhhowwww!!