

Beck, Your Love Is Weird

The sun is down
When I'm around
In this town
I wear the frown
Cause your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
I feel the strain
I use a cane
To walk the lane
Of wonderful pain
Cause your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
I live in fear
I have no beer
I sleep in jails
And everything fails
Cause your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
I have no cash
I have no stash
I keep the trash
And clean it for you
Cause your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird
Your love is weird