

# Beck, .000.000

Beck

Miscellaneous

.000.000

....twilight...????

I've seen your place before, i've tread thid field ???

I bought a plastic light, my separate ceiling blade

My city to the scope, my ???? spokes

My ?????

But she'll never never know

My ?? has a ???

???

???

I come from lots of????

My very modest tricks

My pricks and belly rose (?)

My operation blows

???

My big pollution grows

I never spoke of flood

My ??????

??????.....

(aaarrgghh!!! okay, i give up for now; this may not be right, but at least i tried!

I'm sure it will all come to me in a dream one night with

A man on a flaming pie clearly spouting the words to this

Song. i'll get back with you.....deborah)