

Beck, Beer Can

Alcohol on my hands
I got plans to ditch myself and get outside
Dancing women, throwing plates
Decapitating their laughing dates
Swirling chickens caught in flight
Out of focus, much too bright
Coming down, shiny teeth
Game show suckers trying to bleed
But I got a drug and I got the bug
And I got something better than love
How you like me now
Pretty good
Going on, feeling strong
I quit my job blowing leaves
Telephone bills up my sleeves
Choking like a one man dust bowl
Freedom rock slime ball talking in code
We went down, lit up the shack
Grab me a beer out of the sack
Everybody bent over twice
Painting the walls throwing some dice
Leaping up into the air, getting juiced up beyond belief
And they were singing like this
Winos throwing Frisbees at the sun
Put my soul between a bun
Now I'm hungry, now I'm drunk
Now I'm running like a flaming pig
Oh yeah, scraping off the attitude
Old man eating all my food
Don't be kind, don't be rude
Just shake your boots and let it all get loose
Oh yeah, my goodness
Fluffy clouds, jumping rainbows
Fluffy clouds, I'm sad, jumping rainbows
A soft and snuggly place
Fluffy clouds, I'm sad, jumping rainbows
A soft and snuggly place
Fluffy clouds, I'm sad and unhappy
[Incomprehensible]
Winos throwing Frisbees at the sun
Put my soul between a bun
Now I'm hungry, now I'm drunk
Now I'm running like a flaming pig
Oh yeah, scraping off the attitude
Old man eating all my food
Don't be kind, don't be rude
Just shake your boots and let it all get loose
Oh yeah, my goodness
Oh yeah, I like it like that
Oh, that is cold
Somebody put a flame-thrower on that
Oh, oh my goodness
Take me down to the depot
Buddy put me down on the bus
Oh yeah, I like it like that
Somebody bring me a plate of sassafras
Oh yeah
Hey, hey, hey
Uh huh
What's happenin'