

Beck, Day For Night

I put my voice away
I shoot the lights out now
Seize the moment
When it's day for night to disappear
Lonesome stragglers
Walks a dirty mile
No longer sees
Miles on our faces

I put my voice away
I train my eyes on love
Through the darkened lines
Left to pull up traps on my face
And with hearts to laugh
Messing up our heads
Only souls survive
The weather of commotion