

# 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