

Beck, Dead Man With No Heart

radio session

Dead man with no eyes,
Won't you look at me tonite?
Tell me will I look good
With my pants on so tight?
Watch me die, watch me die.
Dead man with no heart,
Would you love me still?
Put me in your helicopter
And give me some weight loss pills,
Watch me die, teach me how to cry.
Dead man with no stomach,
Won't you chew up all my food?
Spit it in my face,
'Cause it don't taste so good,
Watch me die, let me ride.
Dead man with no feet,
Won't you run to the liquor store?
We're running out of caskets,
Won't you run and get some more?
Watch me die.
Dead man, I ain't got no credit,
Won't you put me in the cashmachine?
Swim around in the dollar bills,
Look out, I'm turning green,
Watch me die (fry)
Watch me fry (die)