

# Beck, Fourteen Rivers, Fourteen Floods

Fourteen rivers, fourteen floods  
Bend your body to the heavens above  
Don't get drunk, don't get dry  
Just bring your money next Saturday night

Forteen miles on a teton trail  
With a half-dead mule and nothin' on my mind

All my life I been talkin' fast  
Takin' all the things that I shoulda let pass

Throw my hat on a coffin nail  
Put another brick in the fireplace  
Well I don't know about you or me  
But someone got loose back in town