

# Beck, Fume (Version 2)

My friend picked me up about quarter past five  
we stopped and got some donuts and we took a little drive  
had a can of nitrous, we rolled the windows up  
now we're breathing deeply, breathing deeply...  
and there's a fume in this truck  
and we don't know if we're dead or what the f\*\*k  
there's a fume in this truck  
and we don't know if we're dead or what

well we spent many years always tryin to get high  
seems like there wasn't nothing that we wouldn't try  
we made bongos out of bananas, we free-based every time  
we were always lookin, always lookin

now there's a fume in this truck  
and we don't know if we're dead or what the f\*\*k  
there's a fume in this truck  
and we don't know if we're dead or what

well we got a good idea so we pulled off the road  
got some Molly Hatchet going on the stereo  
I said let's get out the nitrous and let the windows up  
now we can't stop laughing, can't stop laughing..

and there's a fume in this truck  
and we don't know if we're dead or what the f\*\*k  
there's a fume in this truck  
and we don't know if we're dead or what  
yeah!