

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!