

# Beck, Go It Alone

I'm comin over  
See me down at the station  
By the lane  
With my hands in my pocket  
Jingling a wish coin  
That I stole from a fountain  
That was drowning all the cares in the world  
When I get older  
Climbin up on the back porch fence  
Just to see the dogs runnin  
With a ring and a question  
And my shiverin voice is singing  
Thru a crack in the window

I better go it alone

Down on the corner  
See me standin  
On a makeshift road  
With the dust storm blowin  
In a long black shadow  
Pull a hammer from a coal mine  
Down where your daddy was workin  
Comb my hair back  
Strike a match on a bathroom wall  
Where my number was written  
Drivin on the sidewalk  
Lookin back and the sky is burning  
In my rearview mirror

I better go it alone