Beck, Got No Mind - Previously Unreleased

Tonight the city is turned off

Look at me, I'm wearing your shirt and it's burnt

Dissentious morons are dissing you, dissing me

Keeping the friendship in massive supply

That's why

I got no mind

I got no mind

I got no mind

Give the finger to the folk singer

I'm sure he'll appreciate it deeply and where there's smoke

And there's grease and an unperfect peace

The free 'n' easy letdown will make it all come alive

That's why

I got no mind

I got no mind

I got no mind

That's why

I got no mind

I got no mind

I got no mind

Makeshift scene, mildly insulting

You really said it when you said I was just a scavenger

There's a headbangin' corpse, just take it to the source

Take the plug, unplugged, plug it up, rip the plug right outta the wall

That's why

I got no mind

Pump up the volume

Pump up the volume

Pump up the volume

Pump up the volume