

# 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  
I got no mind  
I got no mind  
I got no mind  
I got no mind  
I got no mind  
Pump up the volume  
Pump up the volume  
Pump up the volume  
Pump up the volume