

# Beck, Got No Mind (Version 2)

Tonight the city is full of....radios  
and all the distortion pedals are melted  
there's Sonic Youth posters nailed up onto the...ceiling  
and the roof is falling down on my brain  
that's why  
I got no mind  
I got no mind  
got no mind

somebody burned down the picnic  
and somebody kissed their own ass by mistake  
and the cliches are gettin eaten up  
by the termites with the malt liquor  
and the guitar tuners and the Pussy Galore song  
that's why  
I play all night  
I got no mind  
feel so fine

and the big radio sound is pumping up and down  
jumpin thru the hoops  
making every motion seem like forever  
there's air conditioning and brand new nails  
and phone calls from people in Chicago  
...why  
pay no mind  
got no mind  
stay outside

so turn up the levels  
and talk to your devils  
and bust out your tennis shoes and your mayonnaise  
it's all the situations and all the celebrations  
and all the contaminations that make you  
breed off the carpet  
that's why  
I pay no mind  
(cough) got no mind  
might need a cough drop

well there's verses and sounds  
falling like pounds and pounds of  
sand weights from the heavens  
and she dangles like a bottle  
talkin thru the steering wheels  
and broken pantyhose  
that's why  
I pay no mind  
sleep in slime  
put out CDs

the amplifiers are amplifying  
the things that you never knew  
could ever be the same as you  
there's wires and plugs  
and slugs slithering out into the paint thinner  
that's why  
I pay no mind  
I pay no mind  
got no mind

your swivel chairs and sunglasses  
and your fully-blown out scenes of ecstasy  
turn up the volume and the treble

and call them all the nasty things that you can  
stick into your paper  
with your pen  
shove your pen up into the air  
write everything and  
like you just don't care  
but it feels good  
when you pull off the scenery  
and there's puppets and dollar bills  
and there's weight-loss pills  
and there's cherries and there's potato chips  
and the time is runnin low  
and there's nowhere else to go  
so let's go down  
666 up into  
I'm raising all my lows  
and I'm lowering all my disappointments