

# Beck, Mattress

Put those sunglasses on your hips  
Mayonnaise on your lips  
Pass me a bag of potato chips  
When I wanna put my money on a monkey  
Give it to me, don't give it to me  
Give it to me, don't give it to me  
Your idea, maybe I'll see ya  
Maybe I will, maybe I won't  
Give me a cold sore when you're young  
Get old fast when you sag in the sun  
Put a coffin lid on everyone  
So you can be depressed  
Give it to me, don't give it to me  
Give it to me, don't give it to me  
Your idea, maybe I'll see ya  
Maybe I will, maybe I won't  
Your love, your kindness  
Your body on the mattress  
She's got braids and broken arms  
Top Ramen cooking in the burning barns  
Talking at me like car alarms  
When all the cars got stolen  
Give it to me, don't give it to me  
Give it to me, don't give it to me  
Your idea, maybe I'll see ya  
Maybe I will, maybe I won't  
Take me out to dinner  
I'm a loser, I'm a winner  
I'm a sucker, I'm a sinner  
Won't you take me out to dinner?  
Take me out to dinner  
I'm a loser, I'm a winner  
I'm a sucker, I'm a sinner  
Won't you take me out to dinner?  
Your love, your kindness  
Your body on the mattress