

# Beck, Missing

I prayed heaven today  
Would bring its hammer down on me  
And pound you out of my head  
I can't think with you in it  
I dragged all that I owned  
Down a dirt road to find you  
My shoes worn out and used  
They can't take me much farther  
Something always takes the place  
Of missing pieces  
You can take and put together even though  
You know there's something missing  
The sun burned a hole in my roof  
I can't seem to fix it  
I hope the rain doesn't come  
And wash me down the gutter  
She rides in a car like a queen on a card  
And the guns of her mind aim a line  
Straight at mine to a heart that was broke  
Tried to feel but got choked in the smoke of a desert  
A beach with no treasure  
A night that's so blue  
Feed the aching in you and the background  
Birds take a flight from the earth  
Where the bonfire burns and the night  
Current turns on a lifeboat floating  
Down a river of sleep  
I can't see her hollow eyes  
I'm walkin along with my boots full of rocks  
I can't believe these tears were mine  
I'll give them to you to put away in a box  
Something always takes the place of  
Missing pieces you can take and put  
Together even though  
You know there's something missing  
Something always missing always  
Someone missing something