

Beck, Mystery Song #1

Beck

Miscellaneous

Mystery Song #1

Baby i can't make it straight

My boots got stuck and i can't wait

You're the one who's got no tongue

Look and see which way it's run

Man alive, i can't drive my too big cares away

Obituaries i seen right through

Brochures of the times we knew

Taxes on the days we spent

Repossessed and named and chained

Man alive, i can't drive my too big cares away

Accusations, suspects named

Battered husbands, cousins blamed

Holdin up your trophy bones

Sticks and stones and lesser knowns

Man alive, i can't drive my too big cares away

And all your hopes can be derailed

Low salt (?) in the seas you sailed

No dreams in the night you lie

All the stars stripped from the sky

Man alive, i can't drive my too big cares away

Man alive, i can't drive my too big cares away