

# Beck, Nicotine & Gravy

I'll be your chauffeur on a midnight drive  
It takes a miracle just to survive  
Buried animals call your name  
You keep on sleeping  
Through the poignant rain  
I think we're going crazy  
Her left eye is lazy  
She looks so Israeli  
Nicotine and gravy  
I'll feed you fruit that don't exist  
I'll leave graffiti  
Where you've never been kissed  
I'll do your laundry  
Massage your soul  
I'll turn you over  
To the highway patrol  
I think we're going crazy  
Things don't even faze me  
Her left eye is lazy  
Nicotine and gravy  
Miracles amaze me  
She looks so Israeli  
Love the way she plays me  
I think I'm going crazy  
I don't want to die tonight  
I don't want to die tonight...