Beck, Pay No Mind (Interlude Clip)

Tonight the city is full of morgues
And all the toilets are overflowing
There's shopping malls ripping out from the walls
As they walk out from the manure
That's why
I pay no mind
I pay no mind
I pay no mind

So give the finger to the folksinger As he's....uh...y'know, doing his thing On the radio Sales ride low thru the garbage-pail glow The radio ghetto-blasting sun

That's why
I pay no mind
I pay no mind
I pay no mind

So get out your lead-pipe pipe dreams
And get out your ten-foot flags
The insects are huge
The poison's all been used
The poison's all been used
That's why
I pay no mind
I pay no mind
I pay no mind