

# Beck, Pay No Mind (Version 2)

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