

Beck, Regular Song

Well I just got put down
In the ashes of an asphalt town
Black debris, the burned out trees
Blows out over the sunken seas

Somewhere far along
Singing a regular song
Dead machines, frozen dreams
They don't bother me at all

I'm loose inside my skin
And all the walls are wearin' thin
Shoot out on the traffic lights
On your way to the dead of night

Somewhere far along

Singing a regular song
Frozen dreams, dead machines
They don't notice me at all

[harmonica solo]

Troubles find their own
You're better off alone
Nobody knows the coupon clones
The stowaway's in the captians clothes

Somewhere far along
Singing a regular song
Dead machines, frozen dreams
They don't bother me at all