

# Beck, Slimy Power Chick (Interlude Clip)

Fish taco on my plate!  
She's been calling me every day!  
I'm a big believer, she's a deciever  
Now she's spreading herself too thin  
Go to dinner, chicken salad sandwich  
She gets bitchy and I can't make the grade  
I'm sucked in, I'm weak in the knees  
I got lo-fat chicken disease  
She senses fear like a wanderin' Jew  
She runs free as a shrink in judgment  
Oh no no no! Yea!

She's scared 'cause I'm ok  
I don't need to cry on my pillow  
Now my friend's putting down the gridlock  
Is she slimy? Is she lying to me?  
Is she using my natural attraction  
To cut a picture of a shiny illusions?  
Is it all lame? Power on a void  
Broken coffin is taken to extremes