Beck, The Spirit Moves Me

Walking' back to the burning' schoolhouse
And the kids drinking' in the park
Late at night and the spirit moves me
And I don't mind being' afraid
Old man with no clothes
Leaning' on my fence
Tell me where the money goes
And the food don't taste the same
I'm gettin' fast at being the last
You know I don't need to waste no time
You can call me once a week
Tell me where I been
Phony lady laying' flat on the road
And the helicopter going' by
And I'm down to the sound
Of a sky turned brown
And I'm loving' everything you say
I don't think it's funny
When you shave both of my arms
Lately I been spitting' out the things
That I didn't mean to say
But that's alright, now
You don't listen to me anyway