

# Beck, Twig

(beck speaking:)  
(ya know how it is  
It's like, my lady's gone, y'know...  
I just let my twig fly in the wind  
You know it's like the branch broken  
It's like, I let my twig fly in the wind  
Sometimes I need a little kindling (laughter),

I let my twig burn in the wind  
Ya know what I'm sayin?  
It's like a twig...it's like a stick  
But it's more portable (more laughter)  
It's like my own portable twig, y'know what I'm sayin?  
I let it fly in the wind  
You know, sometimes I get lonely  
And I let my twig fly in the wind...  
Yeah... it's like that, y'know) (music begins...)

Some weepy creepy willow pillow boggy shit  
Transcendental big wheel can you feel it  
Trippy face down trippin' so damn hard  
Head splits open stuffin' spills out into the car  
Drink a cup of dirty water and a load of bony frog  
Slip me seven dollars and I'll pump it full of smog  
Paint a monkey gold and let it loose downtown  
Start him with a smile and he come back with a frown

He's just a twig in the wind  
Twig in the wind (a bunch of times)  
All right

I'm happy feelin' crappy in your nappy little car  
Squozen frozen duplicated drunk in a bar  
Tape recorded all distorted genius machine  
Spokesmodel dipped in refried beans  
Piggys pay full price ( ? ) to take them down to the dump  
Dusty busty skeletons who pay at the pump  
Multi-nippled rotating dj sap  
I'm shoulder high in crap and my water wings are flat

I'm just a twig in the wind...

Twig in the wind  
Twig in the wind  
Wheeeeeeeeeee!

(really unintelligible beck-stuff here)

(spoken: "love me like a cab ( ? ).  
Love me. I know you will. love me....(laugh)  
Let's chill. I know what you're made of:  
Ecstasy....next to me. the future  
Is bright....your pants are so tight. tantalize.  
On my thighs. love me.....like a god!!!!!!!!!!!!!!)