

Beck, Venom Confection

See me comin' to town with my soul
Straight down out of the world with my fingers
Holdin' on to the devil I know
All my troubles just hang on your trigger
Take your eyes and your mind from the road
Shoot your mouth if you know where you're aimin'
Don't forget to pick up what you sow
Talkin' trash to the garbage around you
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

See me kickin' the door with my boots
Broke down out in a ditch of old rubbish
Snakes and bones in the back of your room
Handin' out a confection of venom
Heaven's drunk the poison you use
Charm the wolves with the eyes of a gambler
Now I see it's a comfort to you
Hammer my bones on the anvil of daylight
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

I won't give up that ghost
It's sick the way these tongues are twisted
The good in us, all we know
There's too much left to taste that's bitter

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