

Beck, Yr Love Is Weird

The sun is down when I'm around
In this town, I wear the frown
'Cause your love is weird, your love is weird
Your love is weird, your love is weird

I feel the strain, I use a cane
To walk the lane of wonderful pain
'Cause your love is weird, your love is weird
Your love is weird, your love is weird

I live in fear, I have no beer
I cannot hear, could you turn up the volume?
'Cause your love is weird, your love is weird
Your love is weird, your love is weird