

Beck, Got No Mind

(this is song two on the album
this is the album right here
burn the album)

Tonight the city is turned off
Look at me, I'm wearing your shirt and it's burnt
Dissentious morons are dissing you, dissing me
Keeping the friendship in massive supply

That's why
I got no mind
I got no mind
I got no mind

Give the finger to the folk singer
I'm sure he'll appreciate it deeply
And where there's smoke
and there's grease and an unperfect peace
The free 'n' easy letdown will make it all come alive

That's why
I got no mind
I got no mind
I got no mind
That's why
I got no mind
I got no mind
I got no mind

Makeshift scene, mildly insulting
You really said it when you said I was just a scavenger
There's a headbangin' corpse, just take it to the source
Take the plug, unplugged, plug it up, rip the plug right outta the wall

That's why
I got no mind
I got no mind
I got no mind
I got no mind
I got no mind
I got no mind

Pump up the volume
Pump up the volume
Pump up the volume
Pump up the volume