Beck, Hard To Compete

You said go You said stay Got so confused I tried to do both So I broke out in a sweat

Cashed my check

And I spent it to death

And it's hard to compete

And it's hard to eat

When you're beating your teeth on the ground

And it's rude

Did you ever even think about the impression

That you gave to the pigs

To the kids

With the hazardous waste in their wine

And their eves

And their gasoline hormones

Accessories accessorising

You said go

You said stay

You said try a combination

But I din't even know where to start

I was lost

I was beige

I was over and under my age

Like a video

Like a chick

Like a dead man moving too quick

In my way

Had no plan

Passin' out flyers for some punk rock band

From san diego

A freak show

It's purposely out of control

Soakin' it like a sponge

She's tidying up the grunge

The expectations were pulsing so pure

Over-rated bleakness

So hard, so easy to endure

'cause it's plain and it's real

Back to the future

Make a new deal

With the distortion soundin' fake

And the rest of the best was a big mistake

So let's cruise

Let's freak

'cause it's payday everyday of the week

(go, baby, go, baby, go)

(go, baby, go, baby, go)