

Beck, Looking For A New Sign

If I ever think about you
If I ever call your name
I'll put my empty arms around you
Let them every day

Looking out for a sign
How can I tell what's right
Changing my ways to spite myself
Cause I still want you

If I ran across your picture
If I called you bout to stay
And if I ask someone about you
It's a habit i can't break

Looking out for a sign
How can I tell what's right
Changing my ways to spite myself
Cause I still want you