

Soundtrack: A Life Less Ordinary

"Deadweight"

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Song: Beck

on a highway unpaved
goin' my way
you're so alone today

like a ghost town I've found
there's no relief
no soul
no mercy

is it true what they say
you can't behave
you gamble your soul away

measuring a jinx of this life seems like the gristle of
loneliness

don't let the sun catch you cryin'
don't let the sun catch you cryin'

like an ice age
nice days on your way
sipping the golden days

on a riptide
freak's ride
sleep inside
a parasite's appetite

oh say can't you see
the chemistry
the parasites that clean up for me

death never hails
recycled cans
get well cards
to the hostage vans

don't let the sun catch you cryin'
don't let the sun catch you cryin'

you're a deadweight
right straight
on your way
sunk in the midnight shade

skys burn
eyes turn
learning to counterfeit their disease

in this town where we roam
we bluff our souls
on canteen patio

drink the latest draft

the music drags
the music drags
the music drags

don't let the sun catch you cryin'
don't let the sun catch you cryin'

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