

Beck "%25*!%40?%23 With My Head"

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I ain't got no inclination
Give away my sweet sensation
Sleepin' in an old tool shed
Scumbag cryin' on his pillow

When you wanna be with me
Then we will see who's fuckin' with my head
Hey, hey, hey, hey, fuckin' with my head
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Found myself in New Orleans
With a scarecrow in my jeans
Feed my forehead through the ceilin'
Drank my coffee with a hubcap, yeah

When you wanna be with me
Then we will see who's fuckin' with my head
No, no, no, no, fuckin' with my head
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Devil's got new pantyhose on his head, oh yeah
And he's robbin' me but all I got's cornbread
Well you turn my body into a crutch
And now I'm limpin' all over when I feel your touch, oh
yeah

Put up on my jackeyed boots
Runnin' while you're on the bayou
Now talkin' on a walkie-talkie
Credit card glued to my hand, feels good

When you wanna be with me
Then we will see who's fuckin' with my head
Hey, hey, hey, hey, no, no, no, no
Fuckin' with my head

Make me feel like an asshole
I ain't got no soul, I ain't got no soul
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no

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