

## Beck "Blackhole"

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Windy  
Windy  
Looking for a better home  
Gotta be  
Gotta be  
Running out of light bulbs  
Crowded  
Crowded  
Open to a waste can  
Yellow car  
Yellow car  
Better be inside there  
Wake up  
Wake up  
Nothing's gonna harm you  
Glass wall  
Glass wall  
Standing on the furniture  
Little boy  
Little boy  
Laying on a sleeping bag  
Watching  
Watching  
Through the cracks of his eyelids  
Stranger  
Stranger  
Feeling like a broken stone  
Lost him  
Lost him  
Standing on the orange chairs  
Alphabet  
Alphabet  
Can't afford a telephone  
Black hole  
Black hole  
Nothings gonna harm you

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