

Beck

"Burnt Orange Peel"

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I'm on the run with things to be
I've got a garden hose and a color TV
I've got time on my hands
I've got time on my hands
Nobody cares what I do

I'm on the run with things to do
I've got a burnt orange peel
And a potato stew
I've got work to get done
I've got work to get done
Nobody knows where to run

I've got a quart of milk
And some sound advice
I've got trees that are fake
But they smell so nice

Don't give me the flu
Nobody knows I'm with you

Back and forth I dodge a fly
Like a feather in the sky
Write me out a check
Give me all your cash

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