Beck "Fuckin With My Head (Mountain Dew Rock)"

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

[Backing vocals:] Ooh...
When you wanna be with me then we will see
Who's fuckin' with my head
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 ceiling'
Drank my coffee with a hubcap
Yeah

[Backing vocals:] Ooh...
When you want to 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 your pantyhose on his head Oh yeah, and he's robbing' me But all I got's is cornbread Well, you turn my body into a crutch And now I'm limping' all over When I feel your touch Oh yeah

Ooh...

Put on my jack-eyed boots Running' wild on the bayou Now I'm talking' on a walkie-talkie Credit card glued to my hand Feels good [Backing vocals:] Ooh...
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

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