

Beck "Mystery Song #1"

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Baby I can't make it straight
My boots got stuck and I can't wait
You're the one who's got no tongue
Look and see which way it's run
Man alive, I can't drive my too big cares away
Obituaries I seen right through
Brochures of the times we knew
Taxes on the days we spent
Repossessed and named and chained
Man alive, I can't drive my too big cares away
Accusations, suspects named
Battered husbands, cousins blamed

Holdin up your trophy bones
Sticks and stones and lesser knowns
Man alive, I can't drive my too big cares away
And all your hopes can be derailed
Low salt (?) in the seas you sailed
No dreams in the night you lie
All the stars stripped from the sky
Man alive, I can't drive my too big cares away
Man alive, I can't drive my too big cares away

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