

## Beck

### "Odelay"

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There's a destination a little up the road  
From the habitations and the towns we know  
A place we saw the lights turn low  
The jig-saw jazz and the get-fresh flow

Pulling out jives and jamboree handouts  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Bottles and cans just clap your hands just clap your  
hands

Where it's at!  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at!  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at!  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at!  
(with robot vocal effect) I got two turntables and a  
microphone

(Take me home with my elevator bones!)  
(That was a good drum break)

Pick yourself up off the side of the road  
With your elevator bones and your whip-flash tones  
Members only hypnotizers  
Move through the room like ambulance drivers  
Shine your shoes with your microphone blues  
Hirsutes with parachuits fruits  
Passing the dutchie from coast to coast  
Let the man get Wilson; wanna rock the most now

Where it's at!  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at!  
I got two turntables and a microphone

(Man spoken "What about those who swing both ways?  
AC/DC's)

Two turntables and a microphone

Two turntables and a microphone  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Two turntables and a microphone  
Two turntables and a microphone

Where it's at!  
I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at!  
I got two turntables and a microphone

(Oh, dear me. Make-out City's a two-horse town)  
(girl spoken: "That's beautiful, Dad!")

(Got my microphone...)

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I got two turntables and a microphone  
Where it's at!  
I got two turntables and a microphone

I got plastic on my mind  
(make it out, baby)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Let's make it out, baby  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(scream)  
Telephone plastic baby  
Ahh, so good  
Oh, yeah  
Let's play good  
Ow, ow, ow, ow

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