

Burnt Orange Peel

Beck

Long ago 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
Long ago 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 to drink
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
Nobody knows, so just go home

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