

Puttin It Down

Beck

Big pain burnin' now, givin' me a cow
What you seem to be saying
Is you're patiently waiting
Like an ashtray for the butt Well, I'm puttin' it down
When you're not picking it up
When I'm puttin' it down
But you treat me like a clown
And I don't want to be funny Fat chance glued to the wall
Like a centerfold of an old cannonball
Will you put me inside your TV tonight
Cos you're treatin' me like a rerun Well, I'm puttin' it down
But you're not pickin' it up
Well, I'm puttin' it down
But you treat me like a clown
And I don't want to be funny
No, no, no, no So what, I lost my job at the Hut
My ass got cut but I'll be better at kissin'
When my teeth are all missin'
And the silverware's burnt
And I'm eatin' with my fingers And I'm puttin' it down
And you're not pickin' it up
Well, I'm puttin' it down
But you treat me like a clown
And I don't want to be funny

Songwriters

Beck Hansen Published by

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