

# Jack-Ass

## Beck

I been drifting along in the same stale shoes  
Loose ends tying the noose in the back of my mind  
If you thought that you were making your way  
To where the puzzles and pagans lay  
I'll put it together, it's a strange invitation  
When I wake up someone will sweep up my lazy bones  
And we will rise in the cool of the evening  
I remember the way that you smiled  
When the gravity shackles were wild  
'Cause something is vacant when I think it's all beginning  
I been drifting along in the same stale shoes  
Loose ends tying the noose in the back of my mind  
If you thought that you were making your way  
To where the puzzles and pagans lay  
I'll put it together, it's a strange invitation

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