

# Devils Haircut

[Beck](#)

Something's wrong 'cause my mind is fading  
And everywhere I look there's a dead end waiting  
Temperature's dropping at the rotten oasis  
Stealing kisses from the leprous faces  
Heads are hanging from the garbage man trees  
Mouthwash jukebox gasoline  
Pistols are pointing at a poor man's pockets  
Smiling eyes ripping out of his sockets  
Got a devil's haircut in my mind  
Got a devil's haircut in my mind  
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Got a devil's haircut in my mind  
Love machines on the sympathy crutches  
Discount orgies on the dropout buses  
Hitching a ride with the bleeding noses  
Coming to town with the briefcase blues  
Got a devil's haircut in my mind  
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Got a devil's haircut in my mind  
Got a devil's haircut in my mind  
Something's wrong 'cause my mind is fading  
Ghetto blasting disintegrating  
Rock 'n' roll, know what I'm saying  
And everywhere I look there's a devil waiting  
Got a devil's haircut in my mind  
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