

# Ramshackle'' (Beck Hansen)

## Beck

You've been so long  
Your blind eyes are gone  
Your old bones are on their own  
So take off your coat  
Put a song in your throat  
Let the dead-beats pound all around We will go  
Nowhere we know  
We don't have to talk at all  
Hand me downs  
Flypaper towns  
Stuck together  
One and all The bargains you drive  
Buckets and bags  
And all your belongings  
Your train's in the sand  
Ramshackle land  
Let the rats watch the races We will go  
Nowhere we know  
'Til we find our one and all  
Hand me downs  
Flypaper towns  
Stuck together  
One and all Praises get spent  
Your trick face is bent  
Pigsties and prizes  
Cause there's no kind of 'well'  
You're suiting yourself  
You leave yourself behind We will go  
Nowhere we know  
'Til we find our one and all  
Your hand me downs  
Flypaper towns  
Stuck together  
One and all

Songwriters

Beck Hansen Published by

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