

Devils Haircut

Beck

Somethin'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 garbageman trees
Mouthwash, jukebox, gasoline,
Pistols are pointing at a poor man's pockets
Smiling eyes with 'em out of the sockets
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
Hitchin' a ride with the bleedin' noses
Comin' 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
Somethin' wrong cause my mind is fading
Ghetto blastin' disintegrating
Rock 'n' roll, know what I'm saying?
Everywhere I look there's a devil in waiting
Got a devil's haircut in my mind
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