Emergency Exit

Beck

Hey, hey, hey Fourteen miles away from a landfill grave Never pawned my watch and chain The landlord living inside my head I paid my rent till the lights went deadAnd I saw my sign coming up the road Dead ditch waitin' for to bury my load On the avenues and the brink of day A Roosevelt dime and a bucket of rain Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ohNow hold your hand up to the plow Work the dirt till the sun goes down What's left of death is more than fear Let dust be dust and the good Lord nearIt's a little too much to ask of faith A little too late to wait for fate So tell the angels what you've seen Scarecrow's shadow on the Nazarene Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ohKindness will find you When darkness is falling round your bend Kindness will follow, children will wander Till the end, hey, oh, ooh

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