

# No Complaints

Beck

We are aimless  
And the target is an empty wall  
We're out of patience  
With smiles that cut across her faceNo complaints  
But I wish I had my top of my brain  
I'd like to walk  
But the sun doesn't know we're awakeWe're in spaceships  
Take a visit to the Pyrenees  
Paid vacations  
Send a brochure from the agencyNo complaints  
But my girlfriend dug a ditch in my room  
Walking papers and a hole  
Straight out for my shoesNo complaints  
But it's harder to believe in the truth  
She'll write a message on a billboard  
And I'll send it to youWe feel painless  
And check the status on the info line  
In some ways tainted  
Radiation from the factoryNo complaints  
But it's overrated, that's for sure  
Take a bus back  
From Little Rock, ArkansasOr Modesto  
That's where my drawl comes from

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