Elevator Music

Beck

1, 2, you know what to do
Alright, come onI'm uptight super gathered
Out of the frame
I shake a leg on the ground

Like an epileptic battery manI'm making my move

Lettin' loose like a belt

Little worse for wear

But I'm wearing it wellTell me, what's wrong

With a little grind 'n' bump?

When the stereos erupt

With a kick drum punch? Once you do it once

Probably do it again and again

You did it before

But you're more erratic than thenAnd you had a rough night

The night's just begun

Let a little bit of this

A pass with this gunDon't let it hold you back

But you're already set

No dead flowers gonna grow

Until the dirt gets wetPut the elevator music on

Pull me back where I belong

The ambulance sings along

The fly on the wall

Doesn't know what's wrongIf I could forget myself

You could find another lie to tell

If I had a soul to sell

I'd buy some time

To talk to my brain cellGut-bucket and a bottle of paint

It's like the schoolhouse lights

Will never turn on again

'Til the bottom wears offOf these high-heeled boots

The bodies all move

With some backbone rootsEverybody workin' hard

'Til the yard is all clean

The dishes wash good

In the washin' machineNow you brush your teeth

And you comb back your hair

You drive your vehicle

Like you just didn't careYou're walkin' to work

With the boys and the girls And you're doin' it there It's the end of the worldNow when everybody's sweatin' Forgettin' what's on their minds With your hand like a mirror You can see what's insideWhen you're down and out Pounded and there's nothing that's real It's like a plastic heart Too amputated to feelI got a soda can Bible song A paranoid Jumbo-tron The Lord took the weekend off The fly on the wall Doesn't know what's wrongIf I could forget myself I'd find another lie to tell The bottom of an oil well The cell phone's ringing I could talk to my brain cellCome on, what? All the dudes with the banjos Chicks with the wicks Animals with bananas I got my hand like a mirrorWith your hand like a mirror You can see what's around Oh, yeah

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