

Lampshade

Beck

I don't want no cryin'
All upon my sleeve
I just want somebody
Who got no place to be You call me up on Tuesday
I'll be stuck on Sunday night
Lookin' for some good things
To make me feel alright When I snap my fingers
When I walk the line
When I get my money
I'll be killin' time Time is killin' something
It's just too small to care
Runnin' through the jungle
Lookin' for your hair Someone's talkin' backwards
Lookin' for a fight
Puttin' on a lampshade
'Cause you're shinin' way too bright I don't want no cryin'
I don't want no pain
I don't want no lonesome life

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