Fourteen Rivers Fourteen Floods

Beck

Fourteen rivers, fourteen floods
Bend your body to the heavens above
Don't get drunk, don't get dry
Just bring your money next Saturday night
Fourteen miles on a Teton trail
With a half-dead mule and nothin' on my mind
All my life I been talkin' fast
Takin' all the things that I shoulda let pass
Throw my hat on a coffin nail
Put another brick in the fireplace
Well, I don't know about you or me
But someone got loose back in town

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