

# Sissyneck

## Beck

I don't need no wheels  
I don't need no gasoline  
'Cause the wind that is blowin'  
Is blowin' like a smoke machine If I said to you  
That I was lookin' for a place to get to  
'Cause my neck is broken  
And my pants ain't gettin' no bigger I got a stolen wife  
And a rhinestone life  
And some good ol' boys  
I'm writin' my will  
On a three dollar bill  
In the evenin' time All my friends  
Tell me somethin' is gettin' together  
I got a beard that would disappear  
If I'm dressed in leather Now let me tell you about my baby  
She was born in Arizona  
Sittin' in the jail house  
Tryin' to learn some good manners I got a stolen wife  
And a rhinestone life  
And some good ol' boys  
I'm writin' my will  
On a three dollar bill  
In the evenin' time Matchsticks strike  
When I'm ridin' my bike to the depot  
'Cause everybody knows my name  
At the recreation center If I could only find a nickel  
I would pay myself off tonight  
'Cause nobody knows  
When the good times have passed out cold I got a stolen wife  
And a rhinestone life  
And some good ol' boys  
I'm writin' my will  
On a three dollar bill  
In the evenin' time I got a stolen wife  
And a rhinestone life  
And some good ol' boys  
I'm writin' my will  
On a three dollar bill  
In the evenin' time Don't talk to me

If you're lookin' for somebody to cry on  
Don't talk to me  
If you're lookin' for somebody to cry onAhh hoo www!

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