

# The Spirit Moves Me

Beck

Walkin' back to the burnin' schoolhouse  
And the kids drinkin' in the park  
Late at night and the spirit moves me  
And I don't mind bein' afraid  
Old man with no clothes  
Leanin' on my fence  
Tell me where the money goes  
And the food don't taste the same  
I'm gettin' fast at being the last  
To know I don't need to waste no time  
You can call me once a week  
Tell me where I been  
Phony lady layin' flat on the road  
And the helicopter goin' by  
And I'm down to the sound  
Of the sky turned brown  
And I'm lovin' everything you say  
I don't think it's funny  
When you shave both of my arms  
Lately I been spittin' out things  
That I didn't mean to say  
But that's alright, now  
You don't listen to me anyway

Songwriters

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