

Strange Invitation

Beck

I've been drifting along in the same stale old shoes
Loose ends tyin' a noose in the back of my mind
If you thought that you were making your way
To where the puzzles and pagans lay
I'll put it together, it's a strange invitation
When I wake up, someone will sweep up my lazy bones
And we will rise in the cool of the evening
I remember the way that you smiled
When the gravity shackles were wild
Something is vacant when I think it's all beginning
And I've been drifting along in the same stale old shoes
Loose ends tyin' a noose in the back of my mind
If you thought that you were making your way
To where the puzzles and pagans lay
Put it together, it's a strange invitation
It's a strange invitation
It's a strange invitation
It's a strange invitation

Songwriters

BECK HANSEN Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>