

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 machineIf 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 biggerI 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' timeAll my friends
Tell me somethin' is gettin' together
I got a beard that would disappear
If I'm dressed in leatherNow let me tell you about my baby
She was born in Arizona
Sittin' in the jail house
Tryin' to learn some good mannersI 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' timeMatchsticks strike
When I'm ridin' my bike to the depot
'Cause everybody knows my name
At the recreation centerIf I could only find a nickel
I would pay myself off tonight
'Cause nobody knows
When he good times have passed out coldI 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' timeI 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' timeDon'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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