

# Deadweight

[Beck](#)

On a highway unpaved, goin' my way  
You're so alone today  
Like a ghost town I've found  
There's no relief, no soul, no mercy  
Is it true what they say  
You can't behave  
You gamble your soul away  
Measuring a jinx of this life seems  
Like the gristle of loneliness  
Don't let the sun catch you cryin'  
Don't let the sun catch you cryin'  
Like an ice age, nice days on your way  
Sipping the golden days on a riptide  
Freak's ride, sleep inside  
A parasite's appetite  
Oh, say can't you see the chemistry  
The parasites that clean up for me?  
Death never hails, recycled cans  
Get well cards to the hostage vans  
Don't let the sun catch you cryin'  
Don't let the sun catch you cryin'  
You're a deadweight, right straight  
On your way, sunk in the midnight shade  
Skies burn, eyes turn  
Learning to counterfeit their disease  
In this town where we roam  
We bluff our souls  
On canteen patio  
Drink the latest draft  
The music drags  
The music drags  
The music drags  
Don't let the sun catch you cryin'  
Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

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