

Heartland Feeling

Beck

[female voice: I'm totally fucked up. i can barely speak. I'm totally fucked up.

They gave me so many drugs. but, uh...i'm gonna be here...

[beck speaks]alright, what we're talkin about here is...is kind of a...it's a heartland
Feeling...like, uh, mellencamp, you know, kind of a mellen feeling. ok, what you
Gotta get together is a... some...a heartland folk singer. uh, we're gonna need a real
Quick... uh, john cougar mellencamp, bruce springsteen, bob seeger...that type of
Feel. a mellen feeling. you know, real, uh, powerful, approving music, uh...of a
Heartland quality, uh, just powerful straight-forward music. and if you can't get just
The right type of feeling, find someone who will pass and change them.]

Old man johnson got his head in his hand

Makin' his way across state in a fiddlin' band

With hair all down in his eyes

And the microphone all covered with flies

When he gets done playin', goes back to his room

Climbs in the bed in his cowboy boots

And he picks up a magazine, turns on the tv

Lights a cigar as he's fallin' asleep

Well he's only a person

Who doesn't know shit

Yea, nothin' happenin'

That's about it

Yeeaaaahhh

Well little rosanna came from texarkana

Had fourteen dollars wrapped in a bandana

Came into town not lookin' for much

Well she found a hound dog and she named him dutch

She got a job at the arcade takin' quarters

But she was never too good at takin' orders

So one night she stopped givin' out change

She kicked the boss in the shin and unplugged the games

She's only a person

Who doesn't know shit

Nothin' happenin'

That's about it

Ooo ooo, yea yea yea

Sam got canned at the cannery

She punched out the clock that night

His knuckle was bleeding as he walked home

He was cold and he had a headache
Well his wife was cookin canned beans
He took out all the money out of his jeans
And he set it on fire in the kitchen sink
As his wife handed him a drink
He was only a person
Who didn't know shit
Nothin' happenin'
That's about it
Oh yeah
Wooo ooo ooo
Smiley was lookin' for handouts
Sleepin' in an abandoned lighthouse
Down at the mini-mall shakin' his hat
Washin' windows with his bare hand
He found a sports car with the keys
In the ignition it just seemed so easy
He took a joyride, drove it into a hedge
Came out with the steering wheel wrapped around his head
Well he's only a person
Who doesn't know shit
Nothin' happenin'
That's about it
Ooo ooo yea
Well janie was born in a small town
Everybody just standin' around
They had bingo games and the raffle
Everybody chewin' tobacco
Well she grew up kinda restless
All her boyfriends wanted to be dentists
Well, she got a job at the truck stop
And she got old fast and never did what she wanted
She's only a person
Who doesn't know shit
Nothin' happenin'
That's about it
Yea yea yea....oh yea, etc.

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