

Puttin It Down

Beck

Big pain burnin' now
Givin' me a cow
What you seem to be saying
Is you're patiently waiting
Like an ashtray for the butt

Well I'm puttin' it down
When you're not picking it up
When I'm puttin' it down
But you treat me like a clown
And I don't want to be funny

Fat chance glued to the wall
Like a centerfold
Of an old cannonball
Will you put me inside
Your tv tonight
Cos you're treatin' me like a rerun

Well I'm puttin' it down
But you're not pickin' it up
Well I'm puttin' it down
But you treat me like a clown
And I don't want to be funny
No no no no no

So what
I lost my job at the Hut
My ass got cut
But I'll be better at kissin'
When my teeth are all missin'
And the silverware's burnt
And I'm eatin' with my fingers

And I'm puttin' it down
And you're not pickin' it up
Well I'm puttin it down
But you treat me like a clown
And I don't want to be funny
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah