

The Spirit Moves Me

Beck

Walkin' back to the burnin' schoolhouse
And the kids drinkin' in the park
Late at night and the spirit moves me
And I don't mind bein' afraid
Old man with no clothes
Leanin' on my fence
Tell me where the money goes
And the food don't taste the same
I'm gettin' fast at being the last
To know I don't need to waste no time
You can call me once a week
Tell me where I been
Phony lady layin' flat on the road
And the helicopter goin' by
And I'm down to the sound
Of the sky turned brown
And I'm lovin' everything you say
I don't think it's funny
When you shave both of my arms
Lately I been spittin' out things
That I didn't mean to say
But that's alright, now
You don't listen to me anyway