

## Broken Drum

Beck

I see you there  
Your long black hair  
Your eyes just stare  
Your mind is turning

You know I'll laugh  
And I won't take it back  
I've seen your eyes I know  
What your thinking

And one by one  
We'll shoot our guns  
We'll have fun  
Don't ever doubt it

And when I say  
Fare thee well  
My only friend  
Oh how the days go

Your setting sun  
Your broken drum  
Your little drugs

I'll never forget you  
Never  
Forget  
You