

## Crystal Clear (Beer)

Beck

Plastic donut, can of spam  
There's no kindness in this land  
Better not let my good girl catch you here  
She's getting all juiced up with a bottle of plain wrap beer

Coffee clothing pasted on  
Clean my gravestone when I'm gone  
And you better not let my good girl catch you here  
She's got a whole pile of things you don't want to hear

Hitch my horse up to the town  
Got my toenails painted brown  
And you better not let my good girl catch you here  
She'll cut you down and put the blame on me

Just a muscle in a bag  
Throw my baby, don't let her sag  
But you better not let my good girl catch you here  
She's getting all juiced up with a bottle of plain wrap beer