

## Feather in Your Cap

Beck

Bust a move with what you can  
Dead phone machine piled on the table  
Disappointment is a feather in your cap  
You want the truth  
Not when it's unplanned

There's no map  
That could tell you where you are  
You're in between things  
That only goes halfway  
You want the best  
You want contests  
Where everybody loses on purpose by mistake