

Fourteen Rivers Fourteen Floods

Beck

Bend your body
To the heavens above
Don't get drunk
Don't get dry
Just bring your money
Next Saturday night
Fourteen miles on the trail
With a half dead mule
And nothing on my mind
All my life
I've been talking' fast
Taking all the things
That I should have let pass
Put my hat
On my coffin nail
Put another brick
In the fire place
Well, I don't know
About you or me
But someone got loose
Back in town