

## Outcome

Beck

Seventeen years in the city  
Static clinging to the ceiling  
Never did I think it would come to this  
(outcome is different than I expected)  
Never did I think it would come to this  
(outcome is different than I expected)

Bright cops and cheerleaders  
Eyebrows painted on their heads  
A mouthfull of rotting cavities  
Drinking coca-cola in the street

Never did I think it would come to this  
(outcome is different than I expected)  
Never did I think it would come to this  
(outcome is different than I expected)

Shot in the leg  
Shot in the leg  
My leg is a bone  
Nobody home  
My hand is a wire  
The skies are fire  
The drums are beating  
Pistols and jeans  
Left for dead  
Left for dead  
Left for dead  
Dead as a fly