

## 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