

## I Get Lonesome

Beck

Well there ain't nobody left to impress  
And everyone's kissing their own hands  
This 666 on the kitchen floor  
Ain't no fire in the pan?  
I get lonesome...

So glad to be a slab  
Stiff as a stick on a board  
I get thoughts and dirty socks  
Piled in the corner  
I get lonesome...

Getting fat on your own fear  
Bring that beer over here  
I stomp on the floor  
Just to make a sound  
I get lonesome...