

## Round the Bend

Beck

We don't have to worry  
Life goes where it does  
Faster than a bullet  
From an empty gun

Turn yourself over  
Loose change we could spend  
Grinding down diamonds  
Round, round, round the bend

People pushing harder  
Up against themselves  
Make their daggers sharper  
Than their faces tell

Babe, its your time now  
Loose change we could spend  
Where we are going  
Round, round, round the bend