

# Steal My Body Home

Beck

Put me in a hole in the ground  
With the money and the towel  
And the women all running' around

Can't complain about the mess  
Momma killed the only dress  
Now she's longing' for the pines

Watch my troubles all unwind  
Drinking' gasoline and wine  
Catch a chill off the stove

On the train they cannot feel  
Lost my head beneath the wheel  
Now she steals my body home

The trees are fake, the air is dead  
The birds are stuffed with poison lead  
And the ground is much too clean

And if it's only me who's scared  
Strap 'em to the electric chairs  
Ring the moon like a broken bell

When she drags you from the hill  
Daddy's gonna burn down the still  
We can watch it from the rooftop

Lay in to the frying' pan  
Now she kisses her own hand  
With the fiddle on the fire

I took a leap into the fog  
Sleeping' on a hollow log  
Now I'm coughing' with no mouth

You can keep yourself inside  
But you know you cannot lie  
When the devil's your only friend