

Youthless

Beck

There's a bottomless pit that we've been climbing from
Just to get on level ground
Shake your seasick legs around
Dead of winter in a logo town
Signs of life are soft and flickering
Need a bed to lay my body down
Deadweight to carry down
Some static is lulling me to sleep
Hang your clothes on a chain link fence
In a junkyard say Amen
Your mouth is full of wordless hymns
And run-on sentences

And they're helpless and forgetting in the background holding nothing
And they're youthless and pretending with their bare hands holding nothing

There's a million horses dragging down a monolith
With these trademarks so bereaved
Tied my leg to a barricade
With a plastic hand grenade
They tried to turn emotion into noise
Need a teleprompter for my life
Need a pipeline to the night
My body can't get no relief
And this life it goes by fast
You're treading water in the past
Trying to re-animate something that you can't understand

And they're helpless and forgetting in the background saying nothing
And he's youthless and forgetting with his bare hands touching nothing

And he's helpless and forgetting in the background saying nothing
And he's youthless and pretending with his bare hands holding nothing