

## Devils Haircut

Beck

Something's wrong 'cause my mind is fading  
And everywhere I look  
There's a dead end waiting  
Temperature's dropping at the rotten oasis  
Stealing kisses from the leperous faces

Heads are hanging from the garbage man trees  
Mouthwash jukebox gasoline  
Crystals are pointing  
At a poor man's pockets  
Smiling eyes ripping out of his sockets

Got a devil's haircut in my mind  
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Love machines on the sympathy crutches  
Discount orgies on the dropout buses  
Hitching a ride with the bleeding noses  
Coming to town with the brief case blues

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Something's wrong 'cause my mind is fading  
Ghetto-blasting disintegrating  
Rock 'n' roll, know what I'm saying  
And everywhere I look  
There's a devil waiting

Got a devil's haircut in my mind  
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Got a devil's haircut in my mind  
Got a devil's haircut in my mind

Devil's haircut! In my mind!  
Devil's haircut! In my mind!  
Devil's haircut! In my mind!