

# Pleasure Seeker

Brendan Benson

Drip, drip, drip, drip outside my window  
A head full of zip sleeps on my pillow  
And it must be a phase that I'm in  
'Cause I can't explain to begin  
It could be a permanent thing  
But it feels like a meaningless fling

The man in the pink, such a mild-mannered fellow  
He gave me a wink and a good-natured hello  
And lately I'm tired all the time  
Guilty of the worst kind of crime  
Oh, a game I can't possibly win  
When I keep getting kicked in the shin

And I'm just so far gone  
And I don't know what planet I'm on, I wanna come down  
'Cause I've taken it hard for so long  
I don't now what's right or what's wrong with me, I'm coming down  
Such a funny creature when I drink, I feel mellow  
And if I think, I'm Saul bellow

And lately I do as I please  
I don't much care who disagrees  
And it might be a permanent thing  
Or it could be a meaningless fling

Oh, and I'm just so far gone  
I don't know which planet I'm on, I wanna come down  
I've taken it hard for so long  
I've listened to what's right and wrong with me

They say that I'm just a pleasure seeker  
They say that I'm just a pleasure seeker  
They say that I'm just a pleasure seeker  
They say that I'm just a pleasure seeker  
You say that I'm just a pleasure seeker

They say I'm just a pleasure seeker  
They say I'm just a pleasure seeker  
They say I'm just a pleasure seeker  
They say I'm just a pleasure seeker  
They say I'm just a pleasure seeker