

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 do
wn
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
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They say I'm just a pleasure seeker