

Beck - Ramshackle

Tom: **B**

Verso:

E

You've been so long
Your blind eyes are gone
Your old bones are on their own

So take off your coat
Put a song in your throat
Let the dead-beats pound all around

chorus:

We will go
Nowhere we know

We don't have to talk at all
Hand me downs
Flypaper towns

Stuck together

One and all

The bargains you drive
Buckets and bags

And all your belongings

Your train's in the sand
Ramshackle land
Let the rats watch the races

We will go
Nowhere we know
'Til we find our one and all
Hand me downs
Flypaper towns
Stuck together
One and all

Praises get spent
Your trick face is bent
Pigsties and prizes

'Cause there's no kind of 'well'
You're suiting yourself
You leave yourself behind

We will go
Nowhere we know
'Til we find our one and all
Your hand me downs
Flypaper towns
Stuck together
One and all

Acordes

