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Modesto
Beck
Normal tuning
Hit the bass-string first
Intro: G
You came, you went, my mind it got a dent
I couldn t make my rent, cause all my cash was lent
This town is filled, with thousand-dollar-bills
Lamenated songs, contaminaded lawns
Well we ate about fifteen times a day
Staring through a bag of frito-lay
And I play with the fire in the stove
When my eyes peel out and my fingertips get cold
Well it s real and it s fake
And it s flaming like a steak
And she s putting out my face
With the rake
Oh honey you knew, that you were my one and only blur
Unglued, depressed, the meatloaf in my chest
Personality test, I failed with the best
And I stopped and I stormed
And I past out in your dorm
Then you hustled me outside
I couldn t catch a ride
But the subwaytrains speak to me now
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I m browsing through the supermarket town

C

And the girls don t talk when I m around

A

C

And I m feeling bad even though nothing s wrong

With solo: