Your Love Is Wierd Beck

F F ..is down(?), when I m around F Bb? In this town, I wear the phone(?)

BbGCause your love is wierd, your love is wierdBbBbGFYour love is wierd, your love is wierd

I feel the strain, I use a cane To walk the lane, of wonderful pain

Cause your love is wierd, your love is wierd Your love is wierd, your love is wierd

I live in fear, I have no beer I can not hear, could you turn up the volume

Cause your love is wierd, your love is wierd Your love is wierd, your love is wierd