

# Beck, Side Of The Road

Something better than this  
Someplace I'd like to go  
To let all I've learned  
Tell me what I know  
About the kind of life  
I never thought I'd live  
Till the ugly truth  
Showed me what it did

Let it pass on the side of the road  
What a friend could tell me now

On a borrowed dime  
In different light  
You might see what  
The other side looks like  
In a random room  
Behind an iron door  
Kick an empty can  
Across an empty floor

Let it pass on the side of the road  
What a friend could tell me now