

## Pickled Ginger

Wilco

Blown in the zone in the side  
No one gives a zig and a zag

I never let you ride  
I'll never bet you don't know  
I sound like this in the night  
I'll never let it show  
Know when I'm towin' the drag  
Where no one gives a zig to the zag  
Oh

I might let you ride  
I'm send to let you go  
I can't remember the night  
I know that I'll never know  
No one tells me how to behave  
I'm born and I go in the grave

No one tells me how to be safe  
[?] 'til I go to my grave

I  
I'll never let you ride  
I'll never bet you don't know  
I sound like this in the night  
I'll never let it show  
I'll never let it ride  
I'll never kisses below  
I sound like this in the night  
I'll never let it show