

Dead

Pixies

You crazy baby bathsheba, i wancha
you're suffocating you need a good shed
i'm tired of living, shebe, so gimme
deadWe're apin' rapin' tapin' catharsis
you get torn down and get erected
my blood is working but my, my heart is
deadHey
whaddyah know?
you're lovely
tan belly
is starting to grow
Uriah hit the crapper, the crapper
uriah hit the crapper, the crapper
uriah hit the crapper, the crapper
dead

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