

Is She Weird

Pixies

I know you're rich in
Good clothes and little things
Your mind is fancy
(And your car is [Incomprehensible])
Is she weird?
Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room
Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room
Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room
And her head has no room
Your heart is rip-shit
Your mouth is everywhere
I'm lyin' in it
Is she weird, is she over me?
Like the stars and the sun
Like the stars and the sun
Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room
Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?

And her head has no room
Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room
And her head has no room
No more of this, girl, cryin'
I'm here, your big man
You're mine
Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room
Is she weird, is she white?

Is she promised to the night?
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Head has no room

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