

# 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?

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Head has no room

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