Motorcrash

The Sugarcubes

Riding on my bicycle i saw a motorcrash,
A proper motorcrash and lots of spectators.
I rushed to the centre saw the injured parents,
Cuts on the children, an awful motorcrash.
Dangerous terribly bloody motorcrash, destructive motorcrash.
Took the mother, sneaked with her secretly all the way to my home,
And nursed her gently put on her bandages, gave her milk and biscuits,
She sighed pleasantly after this awful motorcrash.
That girl on that bicycle showed great interest in all the motorcrashes in the neighbourhood,
She look quite innocent, but believe you me i know what innocence looks like
And it wasn't there, after she got that bicycle. then we disguised ourselves,
Took a taxi to her home, when her husband opened the door she introduced herself,
He said "where have you been all this time?"

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Gudmundsdottir, Bjï¿½rk / Benediktsson, Einar / Erlingsson, Fridrik / Olafsson, Bragi / Baldursson, Sigtryggur / Jonsson, Thor Eldon
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/