

Classic Masher

Pixies

Saw you coming my way
Put my nose in a book
Some crap that you gave me
Or something that I took
Man, he looked so good
It had to be ooze leather
He's so together
Oozing like I never could
I bet he's a classic masher
He toot-toots when he likes the view
T^ate-[~] -t^ate with his haberdasher
They talk boots while they're laughing at you
He's playing dumb
You're looking at clothes
Straightening his hat
Mr. Shnook ho-hum
I should've shook his hand
I never used to feel bad
I never felt so blue
Guess I never amused you
I bet he's a classic masher
He toot-toots when he likes the view
T^ate-[~] -t^ate with his haberdasher
They talk boots while they're laughing at you
I bet he's a classic masher
He toot-toots when he likes the view
T^ate-[~] -t^ate with his haberdasher
They talk boots while they're laughing at you
(They talk boots while they're laughing at you)
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(They talk boots while they're laughing at you)

Songwriters

CHARLES THOMPSON

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