

Hey

Pixies

Hey, been trying to meet you
Hey, must be a devil between us
Or whores in my head
Whores at my door, whore in my bed
But hey where have you been?
If you go I will surely die We're chained
We're chained
We're chained "Uh," said the man to the lady
"Uh," said the lady to the man she adored
And the whores like a choir, go "Uh" all night
And Mary, ain't you tired of this?
'Uh' is the sound that the mother makes
When her fingers break We're chained
We're chained
We're chained

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