

Dead

Pixies

You crazy Bathsheba, I wancha
Youre suffocating, you need a good shed
Im tired of living, shebe, so gimme, dead, deadWere apin rapin tapin catharsis
You get torn down and I get erected
My blood is working but my
My heart is, dead, deadHey what do you know?
Youre lovely tan belly
Is starting to growUriah hit the crapper, the crapper
Uriah hit the crapper, the crapper
Uriah hit the crapper, the crapper
Dead, dead

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