Is She Weird

Pixies

I know you're rich in Good clothes and little things Your mind is fancy (And your car is bitchin') Is she weird? Is she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no roomIs she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no roomIs she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no room And her head has no roomYour heart is rip-shit Your mouth is everywhere I'm lyin' in itIs she weird, is she over me? Like the stars and the sun Like the stars and the sunIs she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no roomIs she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no roomIs she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no room And her head has no roomNo more of this, girl, cryin' I'm here, your big man You're mineIs she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no roomIs she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no roomIs she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no roomIs she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no roomIs she weird, is she white? Is she promised to the night? And her head has no room

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Head has no room