Dead (Demo)

Pixies

You're suffocating, you need a good shed
I'm tired of living, shebe, so gimme, dead, deadWe're 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?
Your 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

Songwriters
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