

# Head Cut

## Siouxsie and the Banshees

The head is the best part  
My head cut, my woodcut  
I saw you in the gallery  
With your torso and family A huge smiling central face  
With eyes and lips cut out  
But smiling and eating  
Lots of other lips A beautiful mask in plaster cast  
Such a beautiful mask in plaster cast Can I take it back with me?  
Back to the flat with me  
Can I take it back with me?  
Back to the flat with me Oh severed head  
I'll feed your head with bread  
And paint your lips bright red  
I'll keep it fresh on ice  
It will look very nice Can I take it back with me?  
Back to the flat with me?  
Can I take it back with me?  
Back to the flat with me? Shrunken heads under the bed  
The flies are humming  
There's a red under the bed  
The spit is turning  
Roasting, burning  
Shadows dancing by the fire  
Flickering flames laugh with desire The head is the best part  
My head cut, my woodcut  
The head is the best part  
My head cut, my woodcut Can I take it back with me?  
Back to the flat with me  
Can I take it back with me?  
Back to the flat with me Can I take it? Can I take it? Can I take it back with me?  
Back to the flat with me  
Back with me  
Back to the flat with me Can I take it? Can I take it? Can I take it back with me?  
Back to the flat with me  
Can I take it? Can I take it? Can I take it back with me?  
Back to the flat with me Back with me  
Back to the flat with me  
Back with me  
Back to the flat with me

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