

# Ed Is Dead

## Pixies

Her head is in a bitter way  
Her brain's on fire  
She's just looking for the perfect wave  
It's her brain's desire I'll think of her  
When I walk the strand  
On this true hormos a night  
Ohh ohh ohh ohh ohh ohh Ed is dead  
Ed is dead  
Ed is dead  
Ohh ohh, ohh Ed is dead She's just rotting in stupid bliss  
With music on her bars uhh  
Her face burning in the L.A. sun She got no got no fear of cars  
I better kick my strand cruiser  
To the friendlier  
Ohh, ohh ohh ohh ohh ohh Ed is dead  
Ed is dead  
Ed is dead  
Ohh ohh, ohh  
Ed is dead, Ed is Ed is dead  
Ed is, yea Ed is  
Ed is dead  
Ohh ohh, ohh  
Ed is Ed is dead  
Ohh ohh, yea yea yea  
(Ed is dead)  
(Ed is dead)  
E.I.D  
E.I.D  
E.I.D  
Naughty, naughty, naughty, no

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