

Ed Is Dead (Washington, DC - 6

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 nightEd is dead [Repeat x4]
He's just rotting in stupid bliss
With music on her bars uh
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 oh oh oh oh oh ohEd is dead [Repeat x4]
Ed is dead
Ed is, yeah ed is
Ed is dead [Repeat x3]
E.i.d. [Repeat x3]No, no, no, no, no

Songwriters

THOMPSON, CHARLESPublished by

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