

# Bone Machine (VPRO)

## Pixies

This is a song for Carol  
You're into Japanese fast food  
And I drop you off with your Japanese lover  
And you're going to the beach all day  
You're so pretty when you're unfaithful to me  
You so pretty when you're unfaithful to me  
You're looking like  
You've got some sun  
Your blistered lips  
Have got a kiss  
They taste a bit like everyone  
Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh  
Your bones got a little machine  
You're the bone machine  
I was talking to preachy-preach about kissy-kiss  
He bought me a soda  
He bought me a soda  
He bought me a soda and he tried to molest me in the parking lot  
Yep, yep yep yep  
I think you're pretty  
You make me hard  
Your island skin  
Looks Mexican  
Our love is rice and beans and horses lard  
Your bones got a little machine  
You're the bone machine  
Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh  
Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh  
Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh  
Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh  
Your bones got a little machine

Songwriters

CHARLES THOMPSON Published by

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