

Bjork

"Motorcrash"

Visit "[Motorcrash](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Riding on my bicycle I saw a motorcrash,
A proper motorcrash and lots of spectators.
I rushed to the centre saw the injured parents,
Cuts on the children,
An awful motorcrash.
Dangerous terribly bloody motorcrash,
Destructive motorcrash.
Took the mother,
Sneaked with her secretly all the way to my home,
And nursed her gently put on her bandages,
Gave her milk and biscuits,
She sighed pleasantly after this awful motorcrash.

That girl on that bicycle showed great interest in
All the motorcrashes in the neighbourhood,
She look quite innocent,
But believe you me I know what innocence looks like
and it wasn't there,
After she got that bicycle.
Then we disguised ourselves,
Took a taxi to her home,
When her husband opened the door she introduced
her-self,
He said "where have you been all this time? "

Visit [Bjork](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.