

## **Motion City Soundtrack "Pulp Fiction"**

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Smoke and mirrors and everything nice  
I wasn't married to the weekend, I was banging on the  
back end  
Kamakazi, and Miami Vice  
She shook a few of my favorite things.  
Like cloak and daggers, I see Seabury Quinn  
I couldn't keep it all together, I was spookin' in the end  
zone  
Origato, go, go gadget  
She only took me for 10, 000 yen.

[Chorus]

It's like a bad dream,  
Something from the back of a magazine,  
Black and white and cheeply put together, like a  
slasher film,  
I'm torn in opposite directions,  
The plot sucks, but the killings are gorgeous.  
Goddamn, these killings are gorgeous.

Darkened corners at every bend,  
I wasn't sucking down the poison, I was working on the  
QT  
Shaky, shaky, all over the world,  
She tried to cartwheel at every turn.  
The creepy crawlies, a case of revenge  
I had the martyrs that I bartered from the barons with  
the bandoleers,  
Karaoke, a feminine flaw  
I had a feeling this was not the end.

[Chorus]

It's like a bad dream,  
Something from the back of a magazine,  
Black and white and cheeply put together, like a  
slasher film,  
I'm torn in opposite directions,  
The plot sucks, but the killings are gorgeous.  
And like a nightmare, covering the tracks that had  
brought you there,  
Paranoid and frozen in the heavens, like a slasher film,  
I'm torn in opposite directions,

The plot sucks, but the killings are gorgeous.

Cave in, cave out  
Nothing but nervous doubt  
Waiting for the big bang to get me  
Cave in, cave out  
Nothing but nervous doubt  
Waiting for the big bang to get me  
Waiting for the big bang...

Wrapped in plastic, we all get the ends  
She had to take it to the majors couldn't keep it on the  
down low  
Silly rabbit, you'll dream till the end  
Another stiff at the scene of the crime

[Chorus]  
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