

## Neil Finn

### "Pineapple Head"

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Detective is flat, no longer is always flat out  
Got the number of getaway car  
Didn't get very far  
As lucid as hell and these images  
Movin so fast like a fever  
So close to the bone  
I don't feel too well

And if you choose to take that path  
I will play you like a shark  
And I'll clutch at your heart  
I'll come flying like a spark to inflame you

Sleeping alone for pleasure  
The pineapple head it spins and spins  
Like a number I hold  
Don't remember if she was my friend  
It was a long time ago

And if you choose to take that path  
I will play you like a shark  
And I'll clutch at your heart  
Come flying like a spark to inflame you

Sleeping alone for pleasure  
The pineapple head it spins and it spins  
Like a number I hold  
If she was my friend  
It was a long time ago

And if you choose to take that path  
Will you come to make me pay  
I will play you like a shark  
And I'll will clutch at your heart  
I'll come flying like a spark to inflame you

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