

Pixies

"Is She Weird"

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I know you're rich in
Good clothes and little things
Your mind is fancy
(And your car is [Incomprehensible])

Is she weird?
Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room

Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room

Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room
And her head has no room

Your heart is rip-shit
Your mouth is everywhere
I'm lyin' in it

Is she weird, is she over me?
Like the stars and the sun
Like the stars and the sun

Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room

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Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room

Is she weird, is she white?
Is she promised to the night?
And her head has no room
And her head has no room

No more of this, girl, cryin'
I'm here, your big man

You're mine

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Head has no room

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