

## Pixies

### "Lemon"

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They've clipped my wings again,  
Tore them apart and then, left me  
No use to fly away to my yesterday, of freedom  
My eyes died back that day,  
Seeing the hurt I may have done  
Beat me instead of them,  
Pain is my only zen, of fun

I'll go where secrets are sold  
Where roses unfold  
I'll sleep as time goes by

So hurting here is where I belong, dreaming a song  
Blood on my hands to stay strong  
The flowers in the graveyard are all gone, I don't  
belong  
There is no right to heal the wrong,  
Soup's on hot feelin' like a do or die,  
I can't throw up, I don't think I even wanna try

You still can't make me cry,  
You've pinned this butterfly down  
My fire's burning out,  
Kill my flame without a frown  
And starving hurts the soul,  
When you're hungry for, some love  
So if I close my eyes  
I can really fly, above

And, I'll go where secrets are sold  
Where roses unfold  
I'll sleep as time goes by

So hurting here is where I belong, dreaming a song  
Blood on my hands to stay strong  
The flowers in the graveyard are all gone, I don't  
belong  
There is no right to heal the wrong,  
Soup's on hot feelin' like a do or die,  
I can't throw up, I don't think I even wanna try... try....

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