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Pixies "Subba Cultcha"

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There is something about this song this is a song about something there we did the clubs what ass I was hoping to have her in the sack I was looking handsome she was looking like an erotic vulture I was all dressed in black she was all dressed up in black everything was fine down here what you call it here call it what you will here way down in this subbacultcha her warm white belly in the life I'd lived had seen nothing finer she shakes and she moves me or something she's like jellyroll like sculpture I was wearing eyeliner she was wearing eyeliner it was so good down here saving for my scrapbook here way down down in this subbacultcha now we live on the sea and relax and ride the tack drug running on this Panamanian schooner she walks the deck in a black dress and me, I dress up in black and we listen to the sea and look at the sky in a poetic kind of way what you call it when you look at the sky in a poetic kind of way you know when you grope for luna.

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