

House Crowded "Pineapple Head"

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Detected his flat

No longer is always flat out

Got the number of

Getaway car didn't get very far

As lucid as hell

This image is moving so fast

Like a fever

So close to the bone

I don't feel too well

And if you choose

To take that path

[CHORUS:

I will play you like a shark

And I'll clutch at your heart

I'll come flying like a spark

To enflame you]

Sleeping alone

For pleasure, the pineapple head

It spins and it 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

[CHORUS]

Sleeping alone

For pleasure, the pineapple head

It spins and it 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

Would you come to make me pay?

[CHORUS]

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