

# Pere Ubu, Over My Head

It's pretty cute the way she tucks me in at dawn  
And how I pray that I never should sin again  
Uh oh  
Here it comes  
It's goin over my head  
It's over my head  
In the gas her eyes are imagined  
And what she sees cannot be detected  
It's over my head  
That, she said, and that went by  
This, she says, and this may too  
Oh no  
There it goes  
It's over my head