

Pixies, Head On

As soon as I get my head round you
I come around catching sparks of you
I get a little electric charge from you
A second hand living, it just won't do

And the way I feel tonight
I could die and I wouldn't mind
And there's something going on inside

Makes you wanna feel
Makes you wanna try
Makes you blow the stars from the sky

And I can't stand up I can't cool down
I can't get my head off the ground

As soon as I get my head round you
I come around catching sparks of you

And all I ever got from you
Was all I ever took from you

And the world could die in pain
And I wouldn't feel no shame
And there's nothing holding me to blame

Makes you wanna feel
Makes you wanna try
Makes you blow the stars from the sky
And I'm taking myself to the dirty part of town
Where all my troubles can be found
I said yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm taking myself to the dirty part of town
Where all my troubles can be found
Makes you wanna feel
Makes you wanna blow the stars from the sky