

# Pixies, SILVER SNAIL

On my way back to one  
Half asleep with a loaded gun  
In a room with a light bulb sun

Ain't no place for to hide  
At an orgy of grooms and brides  
At the scene of the suicides

Follow me  
See my silver trails  
Blessed be  
When is a snake a tail?

I am the silver snail

On my way back to one  
On my way back to seventh son  
Then I count to a million

He will awake from his dreams  
Find his way in these honey beams  
Find a way to the cream of creams

Silver spoons  
for my silver snails  
Black harpoons  
for the killer whales

I am the silver snail

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