

# Pixies, The Thing

I was driving doing nothing  
On the shores of Great Salt Lake  
When they put it on the air  
I put it in the hammer lane  
I soon forgot myself  
And I forgot about the brake  
I forgot about all laws  
And I forgot about the rain  
They were talking on the 9  
And all across the amy band  
Across the road they were turning around  
And headed south with me  
It got so crowded on the road  
I started driving in the sand  
My head was feeling scared  
But my heart was feeling free  
The desert turned to mud  
It seems that everybody heard  
Everybody was remembering  
To forget they had the chills  
Then I heard the voices on a broadcast  
From up on the bird  
They were getting interviewed  
By some Goodman whose name was Bill  
I'm almost there to Vegas  
Where they're puttin' on a show  
They've come so far  
I've lived this long  
At least  
I must just go and say hello