

# The Sugarcubes, Nail

Einar  
Walk through here  
Walk through here  
Walk.

Bjrk  
When I've been just by myself  
I start thinking too much  
Unhealthy things start to happen  
Like gastric disorders  
Oh, oh oh

Einar  
Oh no...

Bjrk  
Oh-oh-oh!

Einar  
Oh yes...

Bjrk  
Oh-oh-oh!

Einar  
Oh no...

Bjrk  
Oh-oh-oh!

Einar  
Ohh...  
I just go out walking  
With my favourite piece of wood  
With a 4 inch nail driven through it

Bjrk  
Walking! I'm coming!

When I am just by myself  
I think too much  
I start polishing my behaviour  
Without any mercy  
Oh-oh-oh!

Einar  
Oh no...

Bjrk  
Oh-oh-oh!

Einar  
Oh yes...

Bjrk  
Oh-oh-oh!

Einar  
Oh no...

Bjrk  
Oh-oh-oh!

Einar

Somehow all the people  
Don't seem to like me  
I don't know why  
I just met them

Bjrk  
Can't you see?

Einar  
Aaaah!

Bjrk  
When I've been just by myself  
I start thinking too much  
I know I'm not talkative  
What!  
I've become dry?!  
An emotional biscuit?!  
That's nonsense!  
Not at all!  
Sir, this nail of yours is rusty  
It's evil!  
I can't deal with it!  
Oh-oh-oh!

Einar  
Sorry!

Bjrk  
Oh-oh-oh!

Einar  
Sorry!

Bjrk  
Oh-oh-oh!

Einar  
Sorry!