

Black Francis, I Sent Away

I was alone I killed my clone
I learned to play the xylophone
But I was bored with modern chords
And so today I sent away I sent away
I sent away I sent away
I got a knock I got a box I'm buying stocks
But now to play I sent away

There was a form it wasn't warm
I turned it on and it was born
Took off my belt took off my pelt
Hip hip hooray I sent away I sent away
So be a doll try not to call and after all
I'm M.I.A. I sent away

Then came the day I cursed the day
I cursed the day I sent away I sent away I sent away
It was a jilt I found my Built laid on your quilt
Our love has spilt and gone away

Congratulations your Transformation
You got your scar A.S.F.R.
I lost my head and now it's dead
It had to pay I sent away I sent away I sent away
I lost my head it even bled
But that's o.k. I sent away