

# 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