

# Crowded House, Pineapple Head

(neil finn)

Detective is flat, no longer is always flat out  
Got the number of getaway car  
Didn't get very far  
As lucid as hell and these images  
Movin so fast like a fever  
So close to the bone  
I don't feel too well  
And if you choose to take that path  
I will play you like a shark  
And I'll clutch at your heart  
I'll come flying like a spark to inflame you  
Sleeping alone for pleasure  
The pineapple head it spins and spins  
Like a number I hold  
Don't remember if she was my friend  
It was a long time ago  
And if you choose to take that path  
I will play you like a shark  
And I'll clutch at your heart  
Come flying like a spark to inflame you  
Sleeping alone for pleasure  
The pineapple head it spins and it spins  
Like a number I hold  
If she was my friend  
It was a long time ago  
And if you choose to take that path  
Will you come to make me pay  
I will play you like a shark  
And I'll will clutch at your heart  
I'll come flying like a spark to inflame you