

Frank Black, Broken Face

I got a broken face
I got a
I got a broken face
Uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh oooh
I got a broken face
I got a broken face
I got a broken face

There was this boy who had two
Children with his sister
They were his daughters
They were his favourite lovers

I got no lips I got no tongue
Where there were eyes there's only space
I got no lips I got no tongue

I got a broken face
uh-huh uh-huh
I got a broken face

There was this man who smashed his brain
In little pieces
And then they drilled holes
And then they put 'em back in there

I got no lips I got no tongue
Where there were eyes there's only space
I got no lips I got no tongue

I got a broken face
Uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh oooh
I got a broken face

The little thing who does my laundry
Speaks no English
But if you saw her
You'd say hey isn't she lovely

I got no lips I got no tongue
Where there were eyes there's only space
I got no lips I got no tongue