

Frank Black, I Love Your Brain

He was hurting for the answers
He was serving up the questions
He was searching for a guru he was lucky that he knew you
When I saw your fine physique I was into you like a train
And I love it when you speak you're so urbane
Oh, I love your brain
Yes, I love your brain
Ooh, I love your brain
I'm gonna say it again
Love your brain

It's a beautiful brain
I wanna be with your brain
I wanna sleep with your brain

She was looking like a roman
She was cooking it with fire
She was talking right to me
And I couldn't unglue me
Though I am no duke of earl you are my chatelaine
I love the way the world drives you insane