

# Pixies, Ed Is Dead

Her head is in a bitter way  
Her brain's on fire  
She's just looking for the perfect wave  
It's her brain's desire  
I'll think of her when I walk the strand  
On this true hormos a night

Ed is dead [4x]

She's just rotting in stupid bliss  
With music on her bars uh  
Her face burning in the L.A. sun  
She got no got no fear of cars  
I better kick my strand cruiser  
To the friendlier oh oh oh oh oh oh

Ed is dead [4x]

Ed is dead  
Ed is, yeah Ed is  
Ed is dead [3x]  
E.I.D. [3x]

No, no, no, no, no