

Pixies, Hey

Hey
Been trying to meet you
Hey
Must be a devil between us
Or whores in my head
Whores at my door
Whores in my bed
But hey
Where
Have you
Been if you go I will surely die
We're chained

Uh said the man to the lady
Uh said the lady to the man she adored
And the whores like a choir
Go uh all night
And mary ain't you tired of this
Uh
Is
The
Sound
That the mother makes when the baby breaks
We're chained