

Pixies, Planet Of Sound

One fine day in my odd past
I picked me up a transmission
I turned the fission ignition
Went looking for the broadcaster

And when I first touched some ground
They simply told me to leave
Was kind of hard to believe
'cause there was noone around

This ain't the planet of sound [4x]

I had a talented wine
That land o' classical gas
And on the planet of glass
They sent me skipping through time
I got to somewhere renowned
For it's canals and color of red
And lots of guys who shook their heads
Rhythmically to resound

This ain't the planet of sound [4x]

This ain't the planet of sound
This ain't no rock and roll town
This ain't no fuckin' around
This ain't no planet of sound

I met a guy in a rover
He said it's one more over
It's just there where your bound
This ain't the planet of sound [4x]