

Pixies, The Sad Punk

I smell smoke
That comes from a gun
Named extinction [3x]

It was so long ago
Could have happened to anyone
He was struck by a bullet
And he melted into fluid
Named extinction [3x]

Named extinction

One thousand miles an hour
I'm just like anyone
I want to feel the road of tar
Beneath the wheel
Named extinction [3x]

And evolving from the sea
Would not be too much time for me
To walk beside you in the sun

I read something
About a son of a gun
Named extinction [3x]