

# The Magnetic Fields, A Chicken With Its Head Cut Off

Eligible, not too stupid  
Intelligible, and cute as cupid  
Knowledgeable, but not always right  
Salvageable, and free for the night

Well my heart's runnin' round like a chicken with its head cut off  
All around the barn yard falling in and out of love  
Poor thing's blind as a bat  
Gettin' up, fallin' down, gettin' up  
Who'd fall in love with a chicken with its head cut off?

Woah Nelly

My wife doesn't understand me  
Many dozens, hope to land me  
I'm for free love  
And I'm in free fall  
This could be love  
Or nothing at all

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We don't have to be stars exploding in the night  
Or electric eels under the covers  
We don't have to be  
Anything quite so unreal  
Lets just be lovers

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It ain't pretty