## **Black Francis**

I was alone I killed my clone I learned to play the xylophone But I was bored with modern chords And so today I sent away I sent away I sent away I sent away I got a knock I got a box I'm buying stocks But now to play I sent away There was a form it wasn't warm I turned it on and it was born Took off my belt took off my pelt Hip hip hooray I sent away I sent away So be a doll try not to call and after all I'm M.I.A. I sent away Then came the day I cursed the day I cursed the day I sent away I sent away I sent away It was a jilt I found my Built laid on your quilt Our love has spilt and gone away Congratulations your Transformation You got your scar A.S.F.R. I lost my head and now it's dead It had to pay I sent away I sent away I sent away I lost my head it even bled But that's o.k. I sent away