Head Carrier

Head carrier head carrier Hey, Rusty come hold Luther's hand It's deja-vu it's not like I planned Looks I'm going where I've already been I'm going down the drain, again Head carrier Head carrier Is this really worth it? I got a prison cough A three-headed monster cut Denny's head right off You can't be too chill you can't be too zen I'm going down the drain, again I'm going down the drain, again I'm going down the drain, again Up the hill to have him killed And he still hadn't died He talked awhile and walked six mile Down to riverside Head carrier Head carrier Head carrier Head carrier

Pixies