

# Pineapple Head

## Crowded House

Detective is flat  
No longer is always flat out  
Got the number of the getaway car  
Didn't get very far

As lucid as hell  
These images moving so fast  
Like a fever  
So close to the bone  
I don't feel too well

And if you choose  
To take that path  
I will play you like a shark  
And I'll clutch at your heart  
I'll come flying like a spark  
To enflame you

Sleeping alone  
For pleasure, the pineapple head  
It spins and it spins  
Like a number I hold  
Don't remember if she was my friend  
It was a long time ago

And if you choose  
To take that path  
I will play you like a shark  
And I'll clutch at your heart  
I'll come flying like a spark  
to enflame you

Sleeping alone  
For pleasure, the pineapple head  
It spins and it spins  
Like a number I hold  
Don't remember if she was my friend  
It was a long time ago

And if you choose  
To take that path  
Would you come to make me pay?

I will play you like a shark  
And I'll clutch at your heart  
I'll come flying like a spark

I will clutch at your heart  
And come flying like a spark  
To enflame you