

# I Love Your Brain

Frank Black

He was hurting for the answers  
He was serving up the questions  
He was searching for a guru he was lucky that he knew you  
When I saw your fine physique I was into you like a train  
And I love it when you speak you're so urbane  
Oh, I love your brain  
Yes, I love your brain  
Ooh, I love your brain  
I'm gonna say it again  
Love your brain  
It's a beautiful brain  
I wanna be with your brain  
I wanna sleep with your brain  
She was looking like a roman  
She was cooking it with fire  
She was talking right to me  
And I couldn't unglue me  
Though I am no duke of earl you are my chatelaine  
I love the way the world drives you insane