

# Bone Machine

Pixies

You're into Japanese fast food  
And I drop you off with your Japanese lover  
And you go to the beach all day  
You're so pretty when you're unfaithful to me  
You're so pretty when you're unfaithful to me

You're looking like  
You've got some sun  
Your blistered lips  
Have got a kiss  
They taste a bit like everyone  
Uh-oh, Uh-oh, Uh-oh, Uh-oh

Your bones got a little machine  
You're the bone machine

I was talking to preachy-preach about kissy-kiss  
Buy me a soda  
Buy me a soda and try to molest me in the parking lot  
Eh, eh

I make you break  
You make me hard  
Your Irish skin  
Looks Mexican  
Our love is rice and beans and horse's lard  
Your bones got a little machine  
You're the bone machine

Uh-oh, Uh-oh, Uh-oh, Uh-oh [3x]  
Uh-oh, Uh-oh, Uh-oh, Uh-oh