

# Hey

Pixies

Hey  
been trying to meet you  
hey  
must be a devil between us  
or whores in my head  
whores at my door  
whores in my bed  
but hey  
where have you been?  
if you go i will surely die  
we're chained

Uh said the man to the lady  
uh said the lady to the man she adored  
and the whores like a choir  
go uh all night  
and Mary ain't you tired of this  
uh  
is  
the  
sound  
that the mother makes when the baby breaks  
we're chained