

Motorcrash

The Sugarcubes

Riding on my bicycle
I saw a motorcrash
A proper motorcrash
Lots of spectators

I rushed to the center
Saw the injured parents
Cuts on the children
An awful motorcrash

So dangerous motorcrash
So terribly bloody
Motorcrash
Destructive motorcrash

I took the mother
Sneaked with her secretly
All the way to my home
And nursed her gently

Put on her bandages
Gave her milk and biscuits
She sighed pleasantly after this
Awful motorcrash

So dangerous, dangerous
Motorcrash
Motorcrash
Destructive motorcrash

That girl on that bicycle
Showed great interest
In all the motorcrashes in the neighborhood
She look quite innocent

Then we disguised ourselves
Took a taxi to her home
When her husband answered the door
She introduced herself, he said, "Where have you been all this time?"

But believe in me
I know what innocence looks like
But she showed great interest

After she got that bicycle