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