Pineapple Head

Crowded House

Detective is flat No longer is always flat out Got the number of the getaway car Didn't get very farAs lucid as hell These images moving so fast Like a fever So close to the bone I don't feel too wellAnd if you choose To take that path I will play you like a shark And I'll clutch at your heart I'll come flying like a spark To enflame you Sleeping alone For pleasure, the pineapple head It spins and it spins Like a number I hold Don't remember if she was my friend It was a long time agoAnd if you choose To take that path I will play you like a shark And I'll clutch at your heart I'll come flying like a spark to enflame youSleeping alone For pleasure, the pineapple head It spins and it spins Like a number I hold Don't remember if she was my friend It was a long time ago And if you choose To take that path Would you come to make me pay? I will play you like a shark nd I'll clutch at your heart I'll come flying like a sparkI will clutch at your heart And come flying like a spark

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/

To enflame you