

## Sad Punk - 1/1

**Interprété par Pixies.**

I smell smoke  
That comes from a gun  
Named extinction  
It was a long time ago  
Could have happened to anyone  
He was struck by a bullet  
And he melted into fluid named extinction  
One thousand miles an hour  
I'm just like anyone  
I want to feel  
The road of tar beneath the wheel named extinction  
And evolving from the sea  
Would not be too much time for me  
To walk beside you in the sun  
I read something  
About a son of a gun  
Named extinction