

Planet Of Sound - 1/1

Interprété par Pixies.

One fine day in my odd past
I picked me up a transmission
I turned the fission ignition
Went looking for the broadcaster
And when I first touched some ground
They simply told me to leave
Was kind of hard to believe
'Cause there was not one around

This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound

I had a talented wine
That land o' classical gas
And on the planet of glass
They sent me skipping through time
I got to somewhere renowned
For it's canals and color of red
And lots of guys who shook their heads
Rhythmically to resound

This ain't the planet of sound This ain't no rock an roll town This ain't no fuckin' around This ain't the planet of sound

I met a guy in a Rover He said its one more over Its just there where your bound

This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound