

# Silver Bullet

Pixies

A few dark words  
You said to me  
I drew a blank  
And then I flew  
I walked the plank  
Into the blue  
My heart beat it leaks  
Of silence

I walked along  
The coral snow  
I saw some lights  
An old hotel  
The bell was rung  
The glass is filled  
That cloudy drink that blackened smile

The shade is drawn  
With stem and vine  
Burned in the flame of a man condemned  
With venom wine  
And golden dawn  
A silver bullet in the chamber turning

You said at last  
Let's have a duel  
Out by the pines  
The day is warm  
I played the fool  
And when it passed  
The gadflies swarmed  
And then they died

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