

Sandra's Having Her Brain Out

The Soft Boys

Sandra's having her brain out
Sandra's having her brain out
Sandra's having her brain out, now
And she feels alright
Like a slot machine
Like a pimple too

You don't really need a brain, ducky
If you're a girl
It's like tonsils
They're more trouble than they're worth

Sandra's having her brain out
Sandra's having her brain out out out out
Out out
Sandra's been to nightmare school
Sandra done a collage of nightmares
Slept with a virus and slept with a mule
Now, she works in a shop in a crimpolene hairnet
And she works in a shop in the south
Now she waddles around in a crimpolene hairnet
Tickets grow out of her mouth

Someone's pulling your leaves off
Pull 'em off

Sandra's having her brain out
Brenda's having her heart washed
Norman's having his soul dry-cleaned
Sandra's having her brain out
Brenda's having her heart washed
Barry's having his mind replaced

And they feel alright!
Like a naked bulb
Like a living bulb

Bloaty's having his
Bloaty's having his
Bloaty's having his
Bloaty's having his
Bloaty's having his newt installed