

I Am an Ape

David Byrne & St. Vincent

In a garden
Stands a statue
Of the man who won the war
His expression
Tender yearning
Every nation near and far
Oh sad and ancient father
Sweet as honey tough as leather
Running down the hill on Christmas Day I am an ape
I stand and wait
A masterpiece
A hairy beast
I move so fast
But I take a chance
And come up close
I'm not a ghost Navigator
When you wake up
And you step outside your door
Shoes and panties
Washed and folded
Taking off your dirty clothes This garden tells a story
Amber close up faded glory
Running through the streets on Christmas Day I am an ape
I stand and wait
A masterpiece
A hairy beast
Try not to laugh
Just take a chance
I visited
Inside your head If you trespass
In this garden
To a place you should not go
If you step out
From the shadows
See the city far below I am an ape
I stand and wait
A masterpiece
A hairy beast
No need to hide

Come on inside
I will not last
I too shall pass

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