

# Swamp

## Talking Heads

Now lemme tell you a story  
The devil he has a plan  
A bag of bones in his pocket  
Got anything you want  
No dust, no rocks  
The whole thing is over  
All those beauties in solid motion  
All those beauties they are gonna swallow you up Lets go  
Hii, hii hii hii hii hii, yoo, oww oww oww  
Hii, hii hii hi hii, hii  
One time too many, too far to go  
Hii, we come to take you home, hoo ooo And when they split those atoms  
It's hotter than the sun  
Blood is a special substance  
They gonna pray for that man  
So wake up, young lovers  
The whole thing is over  
Watch out, touch monkeys  
All that blood are gonna swallow you whole Lets go  
Hii, hii hii hii hii hii, errr rrr rrr, yea  
Hii, hii hii hii hii, hii  
So soft, hard feelings  
No tricks, and lets go  
Hii, we come to take you home How many people do you think I am  
Pretend I am somebody else  
You can pretend I'm, and old millionaire  
A millionaire washing his hands  
Rattle the bones, dreams that stick out  
A medical chart on the wall  
Soft violence, hands touch your throat  
Everyone wants to explode And when your hands get dirty  
Nobody knows you at all  
Don't have a window to slip out of  
Lights on, nobody home  
Click click, see you later  
Beta beta, no time to rest  
Pika pika, risky business  
All that blood, will never cover that mess Lets go  
Hii, hii hii hii hii hii, yoo, oww, oww, oww

Hii, hii hii hii hii, hii  
Once more  
Hii, hii hii hii hii hii, errr rrr rrr, yea  
Hii, hii hii hii hii, hii

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