

# Cabbagetown

## They Might Be Giants

I was laying on the porch  
As the bus drove by  
Just talking to the dog  
About thinking to myself  
There are so many big ideas  
We could talk about  
But nothing that gets said  
Gets us out of Cabbagetown Oh, Cabbagetown  
Oh, Cabbagetown  
I will leave and I'll return  
Oh, Cabbagetown I talked to my old granddad  
As he fell into the sea  
He said time and tide are one thing  
That no one understands  
I talked to my uncle Jack  
As he tried to talk to me  
With a bottle in one hand  
And another in the other Oh, Cabbagetown  
Oh, Cabbagetown  
I will leave and I'll return  
Oh, Cabbagetown

Songwriters

LINNELL, JOHN S./FLANSBURGH, JOHN C. Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>