

# Crosseyed And Painless

## Talking Heads

Lost my shape  
Trying to act casual  
Can't stop  
I might end up in the hospital  
Oh, I'm changing my shape  
I feel like an accident  
They're back  
To explain their experience  
Ah, hah, isn't it weird?  
Sounds too absurd to me  
Wasting away  
And that was their policy  
I'm ready to leave  
I push the fact in front of me  
Facts lost  
Facts are never what they seem to be  
Ah, nothing there  
No information left of any kind  
Lifting my head  
Looking for the danger signs  
And there was a line, there was a formula  
Sharp as a knife, facts cut a hole in us  
There was a line, there was a formula  
Sharp as a knife, facts cut a hole in us  
I'm still waiting  
I'm still waiting  
Ah, ah, ah  
I'm still waiting  
Na, na, na, na, na  
The feeling returns  
Whenever we close our eyes  
Lifting my head  
Looking around inside  
The island of doubt  
It's like the taste of medicine  
Working by hindsight  
Got the message from the oxygen  
  
Ooh, ah, making a list

Find the cost of opportunity  
Doing it right, right  
Facts are useless in emergencies  
Ah, ah, ah  
The feeling returns  
Whenever we close out eyes  
Lifting my head  
Looking around inside  
Facts are simple and facts are straight  
Facts are lazy and facts are late  
Facts all come with points of view  
Facts don't do what I want them to  
Facts just twist the truth around  
Facts are living turned inside out  
Facts are getting the best of them  
Huh, still waiting  
Na na na na  
I'm still waiting  
Huh  
I'm still waiting  
Huh  
I'm still waiting  
Ow  
I'm still waiting  
Huh huh huh huh  
I'm still waiting  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
I'm still waiting  
Heh heh hoo  
I'm still waiting  
I'm still waiting  
I'm still waiting  
I'm still waiting  
Ah ha ah  
I'm still waiting  
I'm still waiting  
I'm still waiting  
{ Thank You }  
I'm still waiting  
{ We'd like to thank our crew }  
I'm still waiting