

Nothing At All

David Byrne

Lord knows we've become scientific
It's nothing special at all
Sometimes everything gets big and nothing is small
We can live here every day
We can be here whenever we play And the knife is near at hand
I cut myself to see who I am
Reach inside, but I still can't touch
The policeman inside Baby Jesus, holy Moses!
He can stop on a dime
I guess there's just too many supposes
For me to put out that fire
Skin so soft, feels so light
Guess I'll stay home tonight
From the Rockies to the Rio Grande
Big shadow falls across the land
Had some money, but it's not enough
To keep me in line We made love in a shower of stars
I had a vision in my backyard
I saw a car drive across the sky
Behind the wheel, look there, it's you and I
Looks like we're gonna get outta ourselves tonight

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