They Might Be Giants

They Might Be Giants

Hang on
Hang on tight
They might be giants
(Boy)
They might be giants
They might be rain, they might be heat
They might be frying up a stalk of wheat
They might be giants
(Boy)
They might be giants
They might be brain, they might be washed
They might be Dr. Spock's back-up band
{To make the merry-go-round go faster
So that everyone needs to hang on tighter
Just to keep from being thrown to the wolves}
Tabloid footprints in your hair
Tabloid footprints everywhere
We can't be silent 'cause they might be giants
And what are we going to do unless they are
They might be giants
(Boy)
They might be giants
They might be bald, they might be snow
They might be something else in the snow
Hang on tight
They might be giants
(Boy)
They might be giants
They might be fake, they might be lies
They might be big, big, fake, fake lies
Tabloid footprints in your hair
Tabloid footprints everywhere
We can't be silent, 'cause they might be giants
And what are we going to do unless they are
They might be giants
(Boy)
They might be giants
(Boy)
They might be giants

(Boy)
...

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