

# Making Flippy Floppy

## Talking Heads

Everybody, get in line Nothing can come between us  
Nothing gets you down  
Nothing strikes your fancy  
Nothing turns you on Somebody is waiting in the hallway  
Somebody is falling down the stairs  
Set someone free, break someone's heart  
Stand up, help us out Everything is divided  
Nothing is complete  
Everything looks impressive  
And do not be deceived You don't have to wait for more instructions  
No one makes a monkey out of me  
We lie on our backs, feet in the air  
Rest and relaxation, rocket to my brain Snap into position  
Bounce till you ache  
You step out of line and  
And you end up in jail Bring me a doctor  
I have a hole in my head  
But they are just people  
And I'm not afraid Doctor, doctor  
We have nothing in our pockets  
We continue  
But we have nothing left to offer Faces pressed against the window  
Hey, they are just my friends  
Check this out, don't be so slick  
Break our backs, it goes like this We are born without eyesight  
We are born without sin  
And our mama protects us  
From the cold and the rain We're in no hurry  
Sugar and spice  
We sing in the darkness  
And we open our eyes, open up Oh, I can't believe it  
When people are strange  
Our president's crazy  
Did you hear what he said? Business to pleasure  
Lie right to your face  
Divide it in sections  
And then give it away Well there are no big secrets  
And don't believe what you read  
We have great big bodies

We got great big headsRun, run, run, run it all together  
Check it out, still don't make no sense  
Makin' flippy floppy, tryin' to do my best  
Lock the door, we kill the beast, kill it

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>