

We Want a Rock

They Might Be Giants

Where was I? I forgot the point that I was making
I said, If I was smart that I would save up for a piece of string
And a rock to wind the string aroundEverybody wants a rock to wind a piece of string around
Everybody wants a rock to wind a piece of string aroundThrow the crib door wide let the people crawl inside
Someone in this town is trying to burn the playhouse down
They want to stop the ones who want a rock to wind a string around
But everybody wants a rock to wind a piece of string aroundThrow the crib door wide let the people crawl inside
Someone in this town is trying to burn the playhouse down
They want to stop the ones who want a rock to wind a string around
But everybody wants a rock to wind a piece of string aroundIf I were a carpenter I'd hammer on my piglet, I'd
collect the seven dollars
And I'd buy a big prosthetic forehead and wear it on my real headEverybody wants prosthetic foreheads on their
real heads
Everybody wants prosthetic foreheads on their real headsThrow the crib door wide let the people crawl inside
Someone in this town is trying to burn the playhouse down
They want to stop the ones who want prosthetic foreheads on their heads
But everybody wants prosthetic foreheads on their real headsThrow the crib door wide let the people crawl
inside
Someone in this town is trying to burn the foreheads down
They want to stop the ones who want a rock to wind a string around
But everybody wants a rock to wind a piece of string around

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