Whistling in the Dark

They Might Be Giants

A woman came up to me and said

"I'd like to poison your mind

With wrong ideas that appeal to you

Though I am not unkind"

She looked at me, I looked at something

Written across her scalp

And these are the words that it faintly said

As I tried to call for helpThere's only one thing that I know how to do well

And I've often been told that you only can do

What you know how to do well

And that's be you

Be what you're like

Be like yourself

And so I'm having a wonderful timeBut I'd rather be whistling in the dark

There's only one thing that I like

And that is whistling in the darkA man came up to me and said

"I'd like to change your mind

By hitting it with a rock," he said

"Though I am not unkind"

We laughed at his little joke

And then I happily walked away

And hit my head on the wall of the jail

Where the two of us live todayThere's only one thing that I know how to do well

And I've often been told that you only can do

What you know how to do well

And that's be you

Be what you're like

Be like yourself

And so I'm having a wonderful timeBut I'd rather be whistling in the dark

There's only one thing that I like And that is whistling in the darkThere's only one thing that I know how to do well

And I've often been told that you only can do

What you know how to do well

And that's be you

Be what you're like

Be like yourself

And so I'm having a wonderful timeBut I'd rather be whistling in the dark

Whistling, whistling

Whistling in the darkWhistling

(Whistling)

Whistling

(Whistling)

Dark

(Dark)

Dark

(Dark)

...

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