Maine

They Might Be Giants

Relaxing on my* hands and knees Relaxing on my* face Reclining in the bear-trap of it's tender warm embrace Glazed with coniferous green Glazed with excitement and dread Exhausted from oversleep

Awake but still in bed

The shaving razor's rusty but the sting brings you exactly back to

Maine

Is** the world that went south

Maine

Is** a punch in the mouth

Maine

At the top of the chart

Has crushed my evil heart

Maine

Is the devil you know

Maine

Is the heaven below

Maine

At the top of the chart

Has crushed my evil heart I love you anyway (I love you anyway)

I promise there's no other state (there's no other state)

But only if you stay away (but only if you leave)

And leave me to my ugly state*** (me to my ugly state)

And give me back my evil heart so I can see you as you are in

Maine

Is the world that went south

Maine

Is a punch in the mouth

Maine

At the top of the chart

Has crushed my evil heart

Maine

Is the poison you love

Maine

Is the hell from above

Maine At the top of the chart Has crushed my evil heart

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