Certain People I Could Name

They Might Be Giants

The few surviving samurai survey the battle field

Count the arms, the legs and heads and then divide by five

Drenched in blood, they move across the screen

Do I need to point or do you see the one I mean? The one in back, the way he acts

Is he reminding you of anyone we know?

Isn't he so like certain people I could name? Halfway through the 30 minutes, halfway 'round the world Here's the story on the genocidal over Lord

In her palace with her epaulettes

Watch her little gestures as she lights her cigaretteLook at her you must see it too Is she reminding you of anyone we know?

Isn't she so like certain people I could name? Disembodied and detached a voice describes the scene

As a lizard stalks a helpless creature on TV

Music underscores the tragedy

Eyes with no expression watch the unsuspecting preyWho is it like? Doesn't it strike you

As the very image of someone we know?

Isn't it so like certain people, how could anybody miss the obvious

And the uncanny and the clear resemblance?

Isn't it just like certain people I could name?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/