

# Kitten Intro

## They Might Be Giants

There's something coming  
There's a new car on the horizon, it's coming very slowly  
It makes a noise, it has kittens painted all over it  
With a new kind of fur, cleaner, but with a unique smell  
Yet, one of these kittens is not prepared to have a good time  
It stands alone, away from the crowd, it's your kind of kitten  
Now the time has come to climb into that car  
And to shake the paw of destiny  
No, no, They Might Be Giants are not satanists  
They are not posing as an easy-listening nazi rock band  
Trying to lure intellectuals into believing what they already know to be true  
No, listen to the sound of my voice, put away your big blue cigars  
And make way, yes, make way, ladies and gentlemen  
For They Might Be Giants

Lyrics provided by

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