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

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