They Might Be Giants

They Might Be Giants

Hang on

Hang on tightThey might be giants

(Boy)

They might be giants

They might be rain, they might be heat

They might be frying up a stalk of wheat They might be giants

(Boy)

They might be giants

They might be brain, they might be washed

They might be Dr. Spock's back-up band{To make the merry-go-round go faster So that everyone needs to hang on tighter

Just to keep from being thrown to the wolves} Tabloid footprints in your hair

Tabloid footprints everywhere

We can't be silent 'cause they might be giants

And what are we going to do unless they are They might be giants

(Boy)

They might be giants

They might be bald, they might be snow

They might be something else in the snowHang on tightThey might be giants

(Boy)

They might be giants

They might be fake, they might be lies

They might be big, big, fake, fake liesTabloid footprints in your hair

Tabloid footprints everywhere

We can't be silent, 'cause they might be giants

And what are we going to do unless they are They might be giants

(Boy)

They might be giants

(Boy)

They might be giants

(Boy)

• • •

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