Making Flippy Floppy

Talking Heads

Everybody, get in now
Nothing can come between us
Nothing gets you down
Nothing strikes your fancy
Nothing turns you on
Somebody is waiting in the hallway
Somebody is falling down the stairs
Set someone free, break someone's heart
Stand up, help us out
Everything is divided
Nothing is complete
Everything looks impressive
And do not be deceived
You don't have to wait for more instructions
No one makes a monkey out of me
We lie on our backs, feet in the air
Rest and relaxation, rocket to my brain
Snap into position
Bounce till you ache
You step out of line and
And you end up in jail
Bring me a doctor
I have a hole in my head
But they are just people
And I'm not afraid
Doctor, doctor
We have nothing in our pockets
We continue
But we have nothing left to offer
Faces pressed against the window
Hey, they are just my friends
Check this out, don't be so slick
Break our backs, it goes like this
We are born without eyesight
We are born without sin
And our mama protects us
From the cold and the rain
We're in no hurry
Sugar and spice

We sing in the darkness
And we open our eyes, open up
Oh, I can't believe it
And people are strange
Our president's crazy
And did you hear what he said?
Business and pleasure
Lie right to your face
Divide it in sections
And then give it away
[Incomprehensible] there are no big secrets
And don't believe what you read
We have great big bodies
We got great big heads
Run, run, run, run it all together
Check it out still don't make no sense
Makin' flippy floppy, tryin' to do my best
Lock the door, we kill the beast, kill it

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