

# 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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