

Lie Still, Little Bottle

They Might Be Giants

Lie still, little bottle shake my shaky hand
Black coffee's not enough for me, I need a better friend
One pill at the bottom is singing my favorite song
I know I must investigate, I hope that I can sing along
There's no time for metaphors cried the little pill to me
He said, "Life is a placebo masquerading as a simile"
Well, I knew that pill was lying
Too gregarious, too nice
But as he walked I had to sing this twice
Lie still, little bottle
Ah don't twist, it ain't twistin' time
With every move you make you just
Disintegrate my ever troubled mind
Lie still, little bottle shake my shaky hand
Black coffee's not enough for me, I need a better friend
One pill at the bottom is singin' my favorite song
I know I must investigate, I hope that I can sing along

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