

Lifetime Piling Up

Talking Heads

I have tried marijuana I get nervous every time
There will come a knockin' at the door
Why is everybody makin' eyes at me ?
I don't want to know Excuse and pardon me
Stay for a while maybe we'll never meet again And I can see my lifetime piling up, I can see the days turn into
nights
I can see the people on the street open those windows up
A hundred floors below me pilin' those houses up
Pilin' them higher, higher, higher can feel them swayin' back and forth
Building it higher, higher this tower's leaning over I got bad coordination stuck a pencil in my eye
I can hardly wait to get back home
Why is everybody gettin' paranoid?
I's only havin' fun Scum bags and superstars tell me your names
I'll make a bet, you're both the same I can see my lifetime pilin' up reaching from my bedroom to the stars
I can see the house where I was born
When I was growin' up they say that I could never keep my trousers up
I remember days and crazy nights, are there any pirates on this ship ?
And if they sober up they'll have us home by morning Cry, cry, cry it's just you and I
Like an automobile with no one at the wheel
Spinning out of control we're all over the road
In our sexy machine oh, all the passengers scream
Scream, scream I can see my lifetime pilin' up, I can see it smashin' into yours
It was not an accident at all open your window up I hear you laughin'
Going one two three four five goin' from the bottom to the top
Maybe I'm holding on too tight and now I'm throwin' up
I got a funny feeling pilin' them houses up, pilin' them higher, higher, higher
Building that highway to the stars turning the music up
Hey I got a winning number

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