

Lifetime Piling Up (Remastered)

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 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
I can feel them swayin' back and forth
Building it higher, higher
This tower's learning 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

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' Goin' one, two, three, four, five
Goin' from the bottom to the top
Maybe I'm holding on too tight
And now I'm growin' up
I got a funny feeling
Pilin' those houses up
Pilin' them higher, higher, higher
Building that highway to the stars
And turning the music up - Hey!
I got a winning number

Songwriters

BYRNE, DAVID / HARRISON, JERRY / FRANTZ, CHRIS / WEYMOUTH, TINAPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>