

# Rhythm Section Want Ad

## They Might Be Giants

In a world we call our home there's lots of room to roam  
Plenty of time to turn mistakes into rhyme  
There's a place for those who love their poetry  
It's just across from the sign that says, "Pros Only"  
So if you like a band with a chick singer,  
Say your cup of tea is a wall of trombones  
If you dig Menudo or MDC we salute you the way we know  
For every one with dollar signs in his eyes  
There must be hundreds who look at you  
As if you're some kind of rhythm section want ad  
No others need apply to the rhythm section want ad  
I'll tell you why  
Hats off to the new age hairstyle made of bones  
Hats off to the use of hats as megaphones  
Speak softly, drive a Sherman tank  
Laugh hard, it's a long way to the bank  
Do you sing like Olive Oyl on purpose?  
You guys must be into the Eurythmics  
For every one with dollar signs in his eyes  
There must be hundreds who look at you  
As if you're some kind of rhythm section want ad  
No others need apply to the rhythm section want ad  
And here's the reason why  
Hats off to the new age hairstyle made of bones  
Hats off to the use of hats as megaphones  
Speak softly, drive a Sherman tank  
Laugh hard, it's a long way to the bank  
Do you sing like Olive Oyl on purpose  
You guys must be into the Eurythmics  
For every one with dollar signs in his eyes  
There must be hundreds who look at you  
As if you're some kind of rhythm section want ad  
No others need apply to the rhythm section want ad  
And here's the reason why  
Rhythm section want ad, no others need apply to  
The rhythm section want ad and here's the reason why  
Why, why?

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>