Wearing a Raincoat (Columbus, OH - July 2, 2004)

They Might Be Giants

Wearing a raincoat is flying around in a plane

Made of a raincoat

But when you think of that

You hurt your mind

And you'll need a friend

To talk you downNeeding a friend to talk you down

Is food that comes from a pipe

But when you hate the food

That comes from a pipe

You will turn to drugs

To help you sleep Turning to drugs to help you sleep

Will only lead to sleep

And sleeping is a gateway drug

To being awake, being awake againBeing awake is swimming around in a lake

Of the undead

And the undead are like

A bunch of friends

That demand constant attentionDemanding constant attention

Will only lead to attention

And once they have your attention

They use it to ask for attention

And once they have that attention

They use it to ask for attentionWearing a raincoat is flying around in a yellow rubber airplane

Made out of a raincoat, yes but when you think of that

You hurt your mind

And you'll need your mind

For later onNeeding a mind for later on

Is a friend that comes at a price

But when you hate the friend

That comes at a price

You will play the drums

To help you sleep

Songwriters

LINNELL, JOHN / FLANSBURGH, JOHNPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/