

Hanging Upside Down

David Byrne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Window shoppin', finger poppin'
Hangin' in our favorite shopping mall
Looky, looky a little cutie
A little kitten she deserves a home Tell you dudes when I get old enough
You bet that I am gonna try some stuff Twisted sister, don't you miss her?
There's a hundred more where she came from
Wiggle wiggle, jiggle jiggle
Jesus, how the babes are almost grown And I don't need to watch the news at night
Anyone can see we're out of time Hangin' on, hangin' out
Got my hundred dollar shoes
Hangin' round, hangin' free
And we got nothin' else to do What goes up must come down
Oh, she took an overdose
Hangin' out, hangin' free
Till our mama takes us home Shimmy shimmy, gimmie gimmie
Don't need you and we don't need love
I gotta have it, I'm gonna grab it
It ain't stealing, hey, it's only fun When you live inside the pleasure dome
You don't ever wanna go back home Hangin' on, hangin' out
Some are hangin' upside down
A perfect world, a perfect girl
Oh another year rolls by I'm the king and you're my queen
When those zombies all awake
A broken heart, a broken home
Ain't no tears upon your face Hangin' on, hangin' out
There's place for me and you
Hangin' round, hangin' free
We got nothin' else to do Turn it up, fade it down
Yeah, that song it saved my life
Perfect teeth a perfect smile
Oh, she was a friend of mine Let's go out to the place
Where the hands of time are slowed

No one walks, no one dies
No more hassles anymore

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