

# Apophenia

## They Might Be Giants

How could the streetlight blink on and off  
And spell out all your thoughts  
That thing you thought you heard me say  
I didn't say that thing  
That is crazy  
You're completely crazy  
Pretty soon you'll be telling me  
That you've had enough and you're leaving me  
Picture of a hunched old lady holding a dog  
And telling you what to do  
Seemingly random arrangement of turbid material  
Telling you what to do  
It's only tea leaves  
Stop being dramatic  
Next thing you'll be saying  
That I've been hallucinating you all along  
Everyone has got a feeling in the gut  
You can't just tune it out  
Don't look at me like that  
It's only tea leaves  
Stop being dramatic  
Next thing you'll be saying  
That I've been hallucinating you all along  
Everyone has got an alien in the gut  
Someday it will emerge  
Don't look at me like that  
Middleburgh Police Department how may I direct your call?  
Please speak more slowly  
I'm only getting every other word  
Person I don't recognize motioning to roll down the window  
I'm only getting every other word  
That is crazy  
You're completely crazy  
Pretty soon you'll be telling me  
That you've had enough and you're leaving me  
Next thing you'll be saying  
That I've been hallucinating you all along  
Pretty soon you'll be telling me  
That you've had enough and you're leaving me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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