

Twistin' In the Wind

David Byrne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Now washington, dc's
A funny little town
The further you look into it
The further things stick outYou oughta be ashamed
You oughta be destroyed
I'll chop you into little bits
And feed you to my dogsWell well well well well
What have we got here?
What have we got now?
Hey hey hey hey
Twistin' in the wind
Twistin' all night longNow can you picture this?
A taste of what will be
The weatherman is wrong again
It looks like rain to meI heard the whistle blow
The train has jumped the track
The mighty engine's outa gas
Bureaucratic heart attackMy sister likes the boys
They kinda like her, too
My mama says, "be careful"
Sister says, "now, that ain't cool"My daddy fell in love
Down at the factory
And me, I like to sit around
Get high, and watch tvWell well well well well
What have we got here?
What have we got now?
Hey hey hey hey
Twistin' in the wind
Twistin' all night longNow I can take a joke
I'm laughin' at myself
I faked my way through college
And I faked my way through sexI've been falling down too long

I've been bangin' up my head
And if I could stay on my feet
I'd prob'ly go right back againNow harry's got a gun
And he just turned fourteen
He dresses like a gangster
And he's livin' on the streetThey kicked him in the balls
They shaved off all his hair
They put a current through his head
And left him lyin' thereWell well well well well
What have we got here?
What have we got now?
Hey hey hey hey
Twistin' in the wind
Twistin' all night longThey say that crime don't pay
The judge does not agree
'cause if you got the money
He will surely set you freeI'll watch you burn in hell
I'll see you in your grave
I'd like to watch you suffer for
The evil that you madeHi-dee hi-dee ho
What a funny clown
The fat man he fell off the wall
And he can't get up againIt's time to say goodbye
It's time to say goodnight
Whoever is the last one out
Well, please turn out the light

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