## **Twistin' In the Wind**

## **David Byrne**

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 What have we got here? What have we got now? Hey hey hey hey hey Twistin' in the wind Twistin' all night long Now 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 TV Well well well well What have we got here? What have we got now? Hey 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 What have we got here? What have we got now? Hey 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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