

Fuzzy Freaky

David Byrne

Rose is tattoo'd in the perfect place
She bears the burden of a perfect face
The monkey boy, the leopard girl
The strange is also beautiful

It's summertime and the grass is high
Fuzzy freaky, funny family

It's my body and I'll eat it too
To do whatever touches you
My body speaks, my tongue cannot
My belly rumbles but the words are stuck
(So come out)

It's summertime and the weeds are high
Fuzzy freaky, funny family

All amplified, she's scandalized, I'm changin' size
(Who was it? Jump on it!)
He's talkin' trash, an' he can't get back
He's built to last
(Inspired! Desired!)
I'm walkin' low, My grass has grown
And I won't stay down
(Excited! Delighted!)

It's summertime and the grass is high
Fuzzy wuzzy, freaky family

I'm awfully cute, I'm awfully cold
I'm sometimes rich and I'm sometimes po'
A butterfly when I graduate
You'll have to stop me if I get too big

It's summertime and the weeds are high
Fuzzy freaky, funny family

He's in reverse, he'll kiss himself in perfect health
(Inflated! X-Rated!)
I smell you now, a haunted house, n' a squeaky sound
(Inspired! Desired!)
An' I'm wide enough, I'm almost grown
I won't stay down
(Somebody! Somebody!)