

# The Cowboy Mambo (Hey Lookit Me Now)

David Byrne

I can't find my way around this table  
I can't find my way around your face  
I can't find my way around your body  
And wasted days turn into wasted nights

But  
Hey lookit me now!  
Hey lookit me now!

The future isn't quite what you imagined  
Ev'rything you valued has been sold  
Ev'ry heart that takes a chance is broken  
Now I don't see you laugh at us no mo'

Hey lookit you now!  
Hey lookit you now!

Green grass grows around the backyard shithouse  
That is where the sweetest flowers bloom  
We are the flowers growin' in God's garden  
And that is why he spreads the shit around

So  
Hey lookit us now!  
Hey lookit us now!

Hey lookit me now!  
Hey lookit me now!