

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!