Born Under Punches (The Heat Goes On)

Talking Heads

Take a look at these hands Take a look at these hands The hand speaks, the hand of a government man Well I'm a tumbler born under punches, I'm so thin

All I want is to breathe (I'm too thin) Won't you breathe with me? Find a little space, so we move in-between (In-between it) And keep one step ahead, of yourself

Don't you miss it, don't you miss it Some of you people just about missed it Last time to make plans And I'm a tumbler, I'm a government man

Never seen anything like that before Falling bodies tumble 'cross the floor (Well I'm a tumbler) When you get to where you wanna be (Thank you! Thank you!) When you get to where you wanna be (Well, don't even mention it)

Oh, take a look at these hands, they're passing in-between us Take a look at these hands Take a look at these hands, you don't have to mention it No thanks, I'm a government man

And the heat goes on where the hand has been And the heat goes on and the heat goes on

And the heat goes on (I got time) And the heat goes on And the heat goes on and the heat goes on And the heat goes on, where the hand has been And the heat goes on and the heat goes on

I'm not a drowning man And I'm not a burning building! I'm a tumbler Drowning cannot hurt a man Fire cannot hurt a man, not the government man

All I want is to breathe (Thank you, thank you) Won't you breathe with me? Find a little space so we move in-between (I'm so thin) And keep one step ahead of yourself (I'm catching up with myself)

All I want is to breathe Won't you breathe with me? (Hands of a government man)
Find a little space so we move in-between
And keep one step ahead of yourself
(Don't you miss it! Don't you miss it!)

All I want is to breathe Won't you breathe with me?