

## 32 Footsteps

### They Might Be Giants

32 footsteps leading to the room where the paint doesn't want to dry  
32 footsteps running down the road where the dirt reaches the sky  
32 feathers in my brand-new Indian headdress  
32 new moons shining in 32 skies  
What's the reason, why'd she go  
Where's my baby, I don't know  
32 footsteps, counted them myself, 32 footsteps

Bing bang bingalong, cing cang cingalong, ding dang dingalong day  
Fing fang fingalong, Ging gang gingalong, hing hang hingalong hay  
Jing jang jingalong, king kang kingalong, ling lang lingalong lay  
Ming mang mingalong, ning nang ningalong, ping pang pingalong pay

What's the reason, why'd she go  
Where's my baby, I don't know  
32 footsteps, counted them myself, 32 footsteps

32 lies my ears never saw when the floorboards gave way  
32 walls come tumbling down and the night turns to day  
32 infantrymen running in place  
32 boxcars, all of them have your face

What's the reason, why'd she leave  
Don't you know we're on the eve of  
32 footsteps, counted them myself, 32 footsteps  
(no) 28  
(no) 29  
(no) 30  
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