

## Cloisonné

## They Might Be Giants

One, two, three, four

Mind your business  
Mind your business  
Mind your never-shut Quonset hut business  
My craft is exploding  
It's like I'm making cloisonné  
Choking on my dust  
With my three blind cats  
You have a friend in law enforcement  
Don't go calling law enforcement  
Business  
Mind your business

Got too busy explaining  
Now it's just raining pain  
Pain in the form of a rain drop  
Yes, a rain drop made of pain  
Tell 'em the story, rain drop  
"I don't want to tell 'em, mister!"  
Tell 'em the story, rain drop  
"I don't want to tell 'em!"  
Keep your voice down  
Keep your voice down  
Keep your window-shaking godforsaken voice down  
I'm sick of this beeswax  
I'm sick of these second-story Sleestaks  
Breathing on my dice  
Giving me back rubs

When I'm deep in concentration  
You start getting all conversatin'  
Sleestak  
What's a Sleestak?  
That's your heart attack  
Towel rack fallback  
You got no doctors  
All your doctors have gone home  
What's a Sleestak?  
What's a Sleestak?  
You have a friend in law enforcement  
Don't go calling law enforcement  
Cloisonné