

## Cowtown

### They Might Be Giants

I'm going down to Cowtown  
The cow's a friend to me  
Lives beneath the ocean and that's where I will be  
Beneath the waves, the waves  
And that's where I will be  
I'm gonna see the cow beneath the sea

The yellow Roosevelt Avenue leaf overturned  
The ardor of arboreality is an adventure we have spurned, we've  
spurned  
A new leaf overturned  
It's a new leaf overturned

And so I'm going down to Cowtown  
The cow's a friend to me  
Lives beneath the ocean and that's where I will be  
Beneath the waves, the waves  
And that's where I will be  
I'm gonna see the cow beneath the sea

We yearn to swim for home, but our only home is bone  
How sleepless is the egg knowing that which throws the stone  
Foresees the bone, the bone  
Our only home is bone  
Our only home is bone

And so I'm going down to Cowtown  
The cow's a friend to me  
Lives beneath the ocean and that's where I will be  
Beneath the waves, the waves  
And that's where I will be  
I'm gonna see the cow beneath the sea

Yes I'm going down to Cowtown  
The cow's a friend to me  
Lives beneath the ocean and that's where I will be  
Beneath the waves, the waves  
And that's where I will be  
I'm gonna see the cow beneath the sea  
Yes I'm gonna see (I'm gonna see)  
The cow (the cow)  
Beneath the sea