

## Hot Cha

## They Might Be Giants

Hot Cha, where are you?  
Everybody's eyes are closed  
I can't see why I miss you so  
So Hot Cha, where are you?  
First time Hot Cha went away  
A floating island was his home  
then the phone rang off the hook  
And Hot Cha had to run back home

Second time he went away  
Left the bathtub running over  
Stereo on and cooking bacon  
Never came back to tell us why

If that honey would come back  
We would throw such a party  
Drink and cook the prodigal son  
Fondue forks for everybody