They Might Be Giants

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The mirror on the wall
Won't talk to me at all
Now that I have everything
The place inside the frame
Just doesn't look the same
Now that I have everything
I wasn't always so fortunate
But I knew what I had to do
To be well-to-do
And it had to do
With the things I had to do
And I don't want anything
I don't want anything
Now that I have everything
I can't tell things apart
I don't know where they start
Now there's everything don't remind me of yesterday
Put down that surfboard, no, please don't say
All the things I think I know that you're about to say
"Everything is everything," is what you're just about to say
There was a program, sort of an inquiry
Into what would be
Just the thing for me
If it came to be
I would have to wait and see
And I don't want anything
I don't want anything
Now that I have everything
I can't tell things apart
I don't know where they start
Now that I have everything
And the mirror on the wall
Won't talk to me at all
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