

Rest Awhile

They Might Be Giants

I got rid of my jackets and coats
I threw out all of my pants
I got sick of my stinkin' clothes
I had to get rid of them

I'm not yet considering replacing them
I'm only glad to be rid of them
Rest awhile
Rest awhile

I lay out in the sun too long
And burned off all of my skin
I felt so dizzy, I got into the car
And got into an accident

Out of the burning wreckage I fell
Wanting only to lay where I fell
Rest awhile
Rest awhile
Rest awhile

I became friendly with Ruy Lopez
The author of, 'Works On Chess'
Ruy said, 'You're incorrect?'
He cut me off and acted mad

He won't even talk to me now
But I don't care 'cause I'm sick of that guy
And I need to rest a while
Rest a while

Rest a while
Rest a while