

## Turn Around

## They Might Be Giants

I was working all night in my office  
When a man I had recently killed  
Called me up from a phone near my building  
So I looked out the window at him  
He had the same obsequious manner  
That was the reason I had him killed  
So to calm my nerves I sang this song  
To him, over the phone

Turn around, turn around  
There's a thing there that can be found  
Turn around, turn around  
It's a human skull on the ground  
Human skull on the ground  
Turn around

I was out by myself in the graveyard  
I was doing an interpretive dance  
When I felt something heavy and pointed  
Strike me in the back of the neck  
And then the ghost of my dance instructor  
Pushed me down into an open grave  
And as dirt rained down she played a xylophone  
And sang me this song

Turn around, turn around  
There's a thing there that can be found  
Turn around, turn around  
It's a human skull on the ground  
Human skull on the ground  
Turn around

We were waving our arms out the window  
Of a fast moving passenger train  
Acting in an irresponsible fashion  
Until the engineer whose back had been turned  
And who we thought would find us highly amusing  
Quickly swiveled his head around  
And his face which was a paper-white mask of evil  
Sang us this song

Turn around, (round) turn around (round)  
There's a thing there that can be found (there's a thing there that can be)  
Turn around, (found) turn around (round)  
It's a human skull on the ground (it's a human skull on the)  
Human skull (ground) on the ground (round)  
Turn around (turn around, turn around)

Turn around, (round) turn around (round)  
There's a thing there that can be found (there's a thing there that can be)  
Turn around, (found) turn around (round)  
It's a human skull on the ground (it's a human skull on the)  
Human skull (ground) on the ground (round)  
Turn around (turn around, turn around)