Twisting

They Might Be Giants

She set your goldfish free And now she's sighing Blew out your pilot light And made a wish

She doesn't have to have Her DB's record back now But there's not a lot of things That she'll take back

(She wants) She wants to see you again (She wants) She wants to see you again Slowly twisting (Twisting)
In the wind (Twisting)
Twisting twisting (Twisting)
In the wind

She's not your satellite She doesn't miss you So turn off your smoke machine And Marshall stack

She doesn't have to have
Her Young Fresh Fellows tape back now
But there's not a lot of things
That she'll take back

(She wants) She wants to see you again (She wants) She wants to see you again Slowly twisting (Twisting)
In the wind (Twisting)
Twisting twisting (Twisting)
In the wind

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In the wind