They Might Be Giants

I never went to the tropical island Though everybody said they saw me there And it wasn't me you punched a hole in At the west German protest march

Simultaneous events don't happen
We are isolated temporally
And a part is never called the whole thing
Though it bothers us to know it's so

Every man is made of two opinions

Every woman has a second half

And it's samba time for Tambo and weep day for urine man

(samba time for Tambo and weep day for urine man)

Yes, it's samba time for Tambo and weep day for urine man

(samba time for Tambo and weep day for urine man)

I didn't write the words you hear me singing (didn't write the words you hear me singing) I didn't sing the line before this one (didn't sing the line before this one) You are not the one I was addressing (you are not the one I was addressing) That person took a train to Africa

Where he met the consulate from Belgium Who is now a Buddhist in a cave Who is pitching for the Oakland raiders Striking out the batter she became

Every man is made of two opinions

Every woman has a second half

And it's samba time for Tambo and weep day for urine man

(samba time for Tambo and weep day for urine man)

Yes, it's samba time for Tambo and weep day for urine man

(samba time for Tambo and weep day for urine man)

Yes, it's samba time for Tambo and weep day for urine man

(samba time for Tambo and weep day for urine man)

Weep day for urine man (weep day for urine man)

Weep day for urine man (weep day for urine man)

Weep day for urine man (weep day for urine man)

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Weep day weep day
Weep day weep day
Weep day weep day
Weep (weep) weep (weep) weep (weep)
Weep (weep) weep (weep) weep (weep)
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