

## Whistling In The Dark

### They Might Be Giants

A woman came up to me and said  
"I'd like to poison your mind  
With wrong ideas that appeal to you  
Though I am not unkind."  
She looked at me, I looked at something  
Written across her scalp  
And this is what it faintly said  
As I tried to call for help:

There's only one thing  
That I know how to do well  
And I've often been told that you only can do  
What you know how to do well  
And that's be you  
Be what you're like  
Be like yourself  
And so I'm having a wonderful time  
But I'd rather be whistling in the dark  
There's only one thing that I like  
And that is whistling in the dark  
A man came up to me and said  
"I'd like to change your mind  
By hitting with a rock," he said,  
"Though I am not unkind."  
We laughed at his little joke  
and then I merrily walked away  
And hit my head on the wall of the jail  
Where the two of us live todaay