Museums

Wall of Voodoo

Day tommorrow at the museums We'll see the light the creative way We'll see the way that man once lived And bring some mystery to our love again Why don't you want to meet me anymore In museums full of culture Anthropologists are waiting at the door To see your face when you walkin' When you're walking through museums Still life at museums Still life Still life at museums Still life Still See the Rex's When they hear the time Bright lights are flashing Keep your arms in line We'll wander through the bones alone Capture the beliefs of another god's world In museums full of teachers on their fieldtrips Or so they say At museums we can meet once more And believe our lies In museums Still life at museums Still life Still life at museums Still life Still life at museums Still life Still See the hexes, the foreigners See the rights of the tribe that still lives At museums we can see so much more Day tomorrow ask to see the africas Day tomorrow cultural they assure me Day tomorrow cultural they assure me at museums Still life at museums Still life Still life at museums Still life Still life at museums Still life