

David Byrne, Ready For This World

When I hear, laying on the ground
A machine gun is sitting on my couch
I close my eyes
I shut my mouth
Well, I can't even hear a sound
I don't know if I'm ready for this world
I'm not ready for this world

I knew a girl, it did not last for long
She said she changed, she said I, I was not yet grown
Well, I went back
I had to see
But another boy had replaced me
I see I'm not ready for this world
I'm not ready for this world

Watched my grandmom get drunk one night
We watched TV, it was black and white
She said, boy, why don't you trust no one?
Your own behind never let you down

I bought a gun, but it's just for self-defense
Mmm, I seen this world, it don't make any sense
No more heartache, no more pain
Now, no one's hurting me again
I'm just getting ready for this world
I'm getting ready for this world

When I hear, laying on the ground
A machine gun is sitting on my couch
I close my eyes
I shut my mouth
Well, I can't even hear a sound
I don't know, I guess now I'm ready for this world
Yeah, I'm ready for this world
I'm heading up this world!