

David Byrne, Something Ain't Right

Prime time in the living rooms
And now all the drapes are closed
Moonlight shinin' from above
It seems like ev'rybody knows

Oh - something ain't right
Oh - something ain't right

Well, God can turn the world around
And he can push it in the dirt
And he can tear it all apart
And he don't care who all gets hurt

Oh - something ain't right
Oh - something ain't right

There's a place where money grows on trees
Now the only way to reach it's on your knees

C'mon down - you old fart
Let's see if you have got a heart
It ain't true - it's all lies
Are you the devil in disguise?
Won't give up - won't bow down
I'm gonna tear your playhouse down

He said: Oh - something ain't right
Oh - something ain't right

Twinkle twinkle twinkle little star
Who the hell now do you think you are?

Oh - something ain't right
Oh - something ain't right
Oh - something ain't right
Oh - something ain't right