

David Byrne, The Cowboy Mambo (Hey Lookit Me Now)

I can't find my way around this table
And I can't find my way around your face
And I can't find my way around your body
And wasted days turn into wasted nights

Hey lookit me now!
Hey lookit me now!
Hey lookit me now now now now now now!
Lookit me now!

The future isn't quite what you imagined
Ev'rything you valued has been sold
And ev'ry heart that takes a chance is broken
Now I don't see you laughin' at us no more

Hey look at you now!
Hey look at you now!
Hey look at you now now now now now now!
Look at you now!

Green grass grows around the backyard shithouse
And that is where the sweetest flowers bloom
We are flowers growin' in God's garden
And that is why he spreads the shit around

Hey look at us now!
Hey look at us now!
Hey look at us now now now now now now!
Look at us now!

Hey lookit me now!
Hey lookit me now!
Hey lookit me now now now now now now!
Lookit me now!