They Might Be Giants, Nothing's Gonna Change M

All the people are so happy now, their heads are cavin' in
I'm glad they are a snowman with protective rubber skin
But every little thing's a domino that falls on different dots (yo)
And crashes into everything that tries to make it stop (oooo)
And the mirror, it reflects a tiny dancin' skeleton
Surrounded by a fleshy overcoat and swaddled in
A furry hat, elastic mask, a pair of shiny marble dice (yo)
Some people call them snake eyes but to me they look like mice

And nothing's smellin' like a rose
But I don't care if no one's coming up for air
'Cause I know nothing's gonna change my clothes ever anymore

All the people are so happy now, their heads are cavin' in
I'm glad they are a snowman with protective rubber skin
But every little thing's a domino that falls on different dots (yo)
And crashes into everything that tries to make it stop (oooo)

And nothing's smelling like a rose
But I don't care if no one's coming up for air
I know nothing's gonna change my clothes ever anymore

No no no no nothing's smelling like a rose
But I don't care if no one's coming up for air
I know that nothing's gonna change my clothes ever anymore

Oh!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!