

They Might Be Giants, The Mesopotamians

We've been driving around
From one end of this town
To the other and back
But no one's ever seen us
Driving our Econoline van
And no one's ever heard of our band

We're the Mesopotamians
Sargon, Hammurabi, Ashurbanipal and Gilgamesh

And they wouldn't understand a word we say
So we'll scratch it all down into the clay
Half-believing there will sometime come a day
Someone gives a damn
Maybe when the concrete has crumbled to sand

We're the Mesopotamians
Sargon, Hammurabi, Ashurbanipal and Gilgamesh

The Mesopotamish sun is beating down
And making cracks in the ground
But there's nowhere else to stand
In Mesopotamia
(But no one's ever seen us)
The kingdom where we secretly reign
(And no one's ever heard of our band)
The land where we invisibly rule

As the Mesopotamians
Sargon, Hammurabi, Ashurbanipal and Gilgamesh

This is my last stick of gum
I'm going to cut it up so everybody else gets some
Except for Ashurbanipal, who says my haircut
makes me look like a Mohenjo-Daren
Hey, Ashurbanipal

I'm a Mesopotamian
Sargon, Hammurabi, Ashurbanipal and Gilgamesh
We're the Mesopotamians
Sargon, Hammurabi, Ashurbanipal and Gilgamesh

Hey, man, I thought that you were dead
I thought you crashed your car
No, man, I've been right here this whole time
Playing bass guitar

For the Mesopotamians
Sargon, Hammurabi, Ashurbanipal
Sargon, Hammurabi, Ashurbanipal and Gilgamesh
We're the Mesopotamians
Sargon, Hammurabi, Ashurbanipal and Gilgamesh