

# 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