

Wall Of Voodoo, Museums

Day tommorrow at the museums
We'll see the light the creative way
We'll see the way that man once lived
And bring some mystery to our love again

Why don't you want to meet me anymore
In museums full of culture
Anthropologists are waiting at the door
To see your face when you walkin'
When you're walking through museums
Still life at museums
Still life
Still life at museums
Still life
Still

See the Rex's
When they hear the time
Bright lights are flashing
Keep your arms in line
We'll wander through the bones alone
Capture the beliefs of another god's world
In museums full of teachers on their fieldtrips
Or so they say
At museums we can meet once more

And believe our lies
In museums

Still life at museums
Still life
Still life at museums
Still life
Still life at museums
Still life
Still

See the hexes, the foreigners
See the rights of the tribe that still lives
At museums we can see so much more
Day tomorrow ask to see the africanas
Day tomorrow cultural they assure me
Day tomorrow cultural they assure me at museums

Still life at museums
Still life
Still life at museums
Still life
Still life at museums
Still life