

# Crash Test Dummies, When I Go Out With Artists

When I go out with artists  
They talk about language and the cubists and the dadaists  
And I try to catch their meanings  
And keep up with all of the martinis  
I don't know which should be my favorite paintings

If I could see, If I could see, If I could  
See all the symbols, unlock what they mean  
Maybe I could, maybe I could, maybe I  
Could meet the artists, and get to know them personally

If I were David Byrne  
I'd go to galleries and not be too concerned  
Well I would have a cup of coffee  
And I'd find my surroundings quite amusing and  
People would ask me which were my favorite paintings

What if the artists ran the TV?  
All the ads would be for fine scotch whiskey:  
Glenfiddich, Glenlivet, the whole single malt family

The artists of the future  
Will make up new things and different nomenclatures  
And they'll stand amongst their pictures  
And they'll sing and laugh and quote from scriptures and  
When they go home they'll dream of brilliant paintings