David Byrne, Independence Day

[Cumbia]

Now and then I get horny At night you do At night you do Smile - from side to side At night you do At night you do

She'll be comin' round the mountain Six white horses by her side No stops for gas, food or lodging She's wearing nothing but a smile And though we struggle for our freedom Our need for others still remains We know what will make us happy We know what will ease our pain

We'll pretend we are married At night we do At night we do Slide your hand in mine At night we do At night we do

My bed is flyin' out the window I'm pullin' up my covers to the rain And down below cats are howlin' It's a family affair

They're selling vegetables on Broadway A man is runnin' for the train Strollin' down 42nd Street On our Independence Day Rub-A-Dub on 57th Street On our Independence Day! Arm in arm on 82nd Street It's our Independence Day

Hey Mister, Hey Lady Hey sisters walkin' hand in hand We'll be lovers in the open We'll be lovers on Independence Day Hand in hand, hand in hand Hand in hand on Independence Day

This compass points in two directions And North and South are both the same We'll look forward to the good times Come our Independence Day

Hey Lady! You make me giggle We'll squiggle like honeymooners do I'm struck by lightnin', it's frightnin' So excitin', on Independence Day

Uncle Vera, Auntie Ida Get so excited on Independence Day

Been waiting such a long time Till Independence Day Waiting such a long time Waiting such a long time Waiting such a long time And now it's here! Independence Day!

Waiting such a long time Such a long time Such a long such a long time Waiting such a long time Till Independence Day

Waiting such a long time Such a long time Such a long such a long time And now it's here Independence Day

Waiting such a long time Such a long time Such a long such a long time Waiting such a long time Till Independence Day

Waiting such a long time Such a long time Such a long such a long time Now it's here!