

David Byrne, She's Mad

Bangin' his head
Stab in the back
Look her in the eye and Buddy, you can tell she's crazy
Smack in the face
Look at 'em go
Take a look around and you can see I don't mean maybe

If sex is a weapon
Who's winnin' this war?
My legs are too tired
I can't run anymore

She's mad
She's sore
I'm getting out for sure
My time
Is up
I just can't stand this stuff

Said look where you're goin'
You don't even know what you're knowin'
Look where you're goin'
You don't even know what you're knowin'
Oh now darlin'

Heaven's above
Look out below
B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B - Baby
Fell on his back
Rubbin' his head
Pretty little girl; sure as hell she ain't no lady

I'm mild as a bunny
I'm meek as a lamb
You lead me to slaughter
I'm mud in your hands

I know - I say
I'm findin' out today
Someway - somehow
I'm gonna pull you down

So blow me away
Leave me alone
I beg you please
Please come on home

Now look where you're goin'
You don't even know what you're knowin'
Now look where you're goin'
You don't even know what you're knowin'
Ooh now darlin'

All over the house
All over the town
Bit him in the hand and he turned around and hit her with a hammer
Flippity flop
Now when does he stop?
Now here they come again
And that's the way they live together

So look where you're goin'
You don't even know what you're knowin'
Look where you're goin'

You don't even know what you're knowin'
Ooh now darlin'

Look where you're goin'
You don't even know what you're knowin'
Now look where you're goin'
You don't even know what you're knowin'
Ooh now darlin'

Look where you're goin'
You don't even know what you're knowin'
Look where you're goin'
You don't even know what you're knowin'