David Byrne & St. Vincent, Who

Who be my valentine? Who lift this heavy load? Who share this taxicab?

Who wants to climb aboard?

Who is an honest man?
Who is an honest man?
Who held a dying soldier?
Far from his own hometown
Carry these men and women
Who get lost when the Sun goes down
Who is an honest man?
Who is an honest man?

Who walks this dusty road?
Who always proves her way?
Who?s this Inside of me?
Who made a big mistake?
Who sees these constellations?
Seen in those spinning round
Counting these men and women
Who get lost when the sun goes down?

Who is an honest man?
Who is an honest man?
With a graceful motion she sat down slowly
Drank a cu? of coffee and she fold her laundry
She begins to tell us all her life story
All around the table, everybody?s staring

Who shouts out hallelujah? Who?s gonna sing out loud? Carry these men and women? Who get lost when the sun goes down?

Who?s getting out of here? Who thinks they?re hungry? Who?s gonna be my friend? All around the table, everybody?s staring