

# David Byrne, Strange Ritual

A man sits in a field - contemplating his crops  
In his mind he travels all over the world

I see hairstyles, strange rituals  
Scenes of beauty, scenes that disgust me  
I see, I see me  
I felt awe, felt disgust  
I felt bliss, I felt lust  
It's - not unusual

Saw people in a remote village  
Proudly wearing their - digital watches  
Saw a young Indonesian girl  
Possessed by the spirit of Mutant Ninja Turtles  
Saw palatial estates, with crumbling decorations  
And human furniture

I saw hairstyles, meanwhile  
There's a strange ritual  
Got a strange ritual, it's wearing me down

Saw a skyscraper made out of abandoned car parts  
Saw a legislature of women  
Courtied by corporate lobbyists  
Saw body parts made out of precious gems  
And rare metals, saw a man on a barstool  
Who hadn't moved - in 32 hours

He's lost in love  
He's lost in love  
All hope is gone

A French corporation that doesn't make anything  
An ambulance driver - wakes up in a Dairy Queen  
A town in which even the people who live there  
Can't remember it's name

Yeah, I see  
Yeah, I see - I see what you mean  
Yeah, I saw hairstyles  
Meanwhile  
There's a strange ritual  
He's got a strange ritual

He keeps to himself  
Mmm - got a strange ritual  
He keeps to himself  
"Excuse me, sir, excuse me, sir  
You can't stand there  
You can't stand there"  
Excuse me, sir (excuse me, sir)  
Excuse me, sir (excuse me, sir)  
You can't stand there (you can't stand there)  
You can't stand there (you can't stand there)

I saw things  
Things out in the fields  
I saw things  
Things out in the fields  
And I look at myself  
What do I know?

(I saw things come into my room)

I saw things come into my room  
It's not unusual  
I saw hairstyles  
Meanwhile  
There's a strange ritual  
Got a strange ritual  
He keeps to himself  
Yeah, we got a strange ritual  
We keep to ourselves  
He's lost in love  
He's lost in love  
All hope is gone  
All hope is gone  
All hands on deck  
All hands on deck  
He's lost in love  
He's lost in love  
We're lost in love  
We're lost in love  
All hope is gone  
All hope is gone  
We've got a strange ritual  
We keep to ourselves  
We've got a strange ritual  
We keep to ourselves  
Keep, keep, keep ...  
We've got a strange ritual  
We keep to ourselves

We're lost in love  
We're lost in love  
We're lost in love  
We're lost in love ...