

Talking Heads, Bill

Bill was a man
Who grew too big
It didn't matter what he did
The girls would always run away
When everybody laughs at you
It can be humiliating

Billy likes a
Cute little girl
They are lovers
We can tell
Kisses on the mouth
Holding hands 'n' all
Look into their eyes...

Sneaking off together
Running to the woods
Swimming in the river
Cooking up some food
Making up religions
Dropping out of school
Laughing through the summertime
Never meant to hurt nobody

Angel of God
Take me along
Happy days
Quiet life
We are not alone...

He bought a gun
And she fixed her dress
"I'm not afraid of Jesus Christ
Who cares about the price we pay"
It's our little secret
And we're never, never, never going

Angel of God
Take me along
Happy days
Quiet life
We are not alone...