

# Talking Heads, The Book I Read

I'm writing 'bout the  
Book I read  
I have to sing about the  
Book I read  
I'm embarrassed to admit it hit the soft spot in my heart  
When I found out you wrote the  
Book I read so

Take my shoulders as they touch your arms I've  
Got little cold chills but I feel alright The  
Book I Read was in your eyes oh oh

Oh...I'm living in the future.  
I feel wonderful.  
I'm tipping over backwards  
I'm so ambitious  
I'm looking back I'm  
Running a race and you're the book I read so

Feel my fingers as they  
touch your arms  
I'm spinning around but I feel alright  
The book I read was in your eyes

Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Ooooooh...I'm living in the future  
I feel wonderful  
I'm tipping over backwards  
I'm so ambitious  
I'm looking back I'm  
Running a race and you're the books I read so

Feel my fingers as they touch you arms I'm  
Spinning around and I feel alright  
The book I read was in your eyes

Na na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...na na na na na na na  
Na na na na...oh oh oh oh oh oh ooh..