

They Might Be Giants, Bee Of The Bird Of The M

Everyone is crying at the dread hypnotic flying
Of the bee of the bird of the moth
You can't walk you can't ramble 'cause you're gonna have to scramble
From the bee of the bird of the moth

Catbug is a cat but he's got bugness in his veins
Manhouse lives within himself with thoughtful human brains
Neither one is equal to the challenge of the freak we'll call the
Bee of the bird of the moth

Now the moth defeats the mouse and man, it's messing with the plan
It can't be believed
'Cause it's just a hummingbird moth who's acting like a bird that thinks it's a bee.

Got a brand-new shipment of electrical equipment
It's addressed to the bottom of the sea
Send a tangerine-colored nuclear submarine
With a sticker that says STP

Windshield-wiper washer fluid spraying in the air
Head lice under hats lie in the headlights everywhere
Subatomic waves to the underwater caves
Of the bee of the bird of the moth

And the moth defeats the mouse and man, it's messing with the plan
It can't be believed
'Cause it's just a hummingbird moth who's acting like a bird that thinks it's a bee.
Is it us or it that's messed up?

Everyone's deforming in the presence of the swarming
Of the bee of the bird of the moth
Protozoa, snakes and horses have enlisted in the forces
Of the bee of the bird of the moth

All are irresistibly directed by the suction of
A hypnotizing tractor beam presenting a production of
The sleep of reason corporation in association with the
Bee of the bird of the moth.