

They Might Be Giants, Feign Amnesia

Now I know just what to do -- feign amnesia
How I wish it wasn't true
Wish it wasn't true right now

Not much quiet about reinvention
Why half-settle for stuff that is half new?
Like a volume beyond comprehension
If the bass won't get you the treble will get you

I'll look busy just for you and feign amnesia
How I wish it wasn't true
Wish it wasn't true right now
Wish it wasn't true right now

Hers are the brains
floating on an upstream train
Hers are the brains
Barbarians and seeds, the lost and the remains

We were standing outside of Sidewalk
With the crazy guy dancing behind us
With our forced smiles and all of the laughing
Then my sister lied, didn't need that ride

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