

They Might Be Giants, Hope That I Get Old Before

Sometimes I feel like being wispy
And once in a while I feel like being dry
But we're doomed and we're drowned by this feeling we surround
So I hope that I get old before I die

Ohhhhh
It's a long, long rope they use to hang you soon I hope
And I wonder why this hasn't happened
Why why why
And I think about the dirt that I'll be wearing for a shirt
And I hope that I get old before I die

Clear off the kitchen table darling
For on the kitchen table I must lie
I'm just tired for my wife served the banquet of my life
And I hope that I get old before I die

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