

They Might Be Giants, Metal Detector (Live)

Down at the shore there's a place where there's no one vacationing
There's just the sound of the call of the wild overcoming the fear of the unknown

And I've got something to help you understand
Something waiting there beneath the sand
My metal detector
Is with me all of the time

I'm the inspector over the mine

Look past the squawking gull
Look past the volleyball
Ignore the mountain of discarded folderol

'Cause I've got something to help you understand
Something waiting there beneath the land
My metal detector
Is with me all of the time

I'm the inspector over the mine
Metal detector, watch it shine

Every seashell has a story to tell if you're listening
And underneath every shell there's a story as well if you've heard enough of the sea
Then everything on the top will just suddenly stop seeming interesting
So listen now to the sound of the things that are found underground

Don't need no volleyball
Don't need no squawking gull
Don't need to look at any bathing beauty doll

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I'm the inspector over the mine

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My metal detector
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Don't need no volleyball
Don't need no squawking gull
Metal detector, all the time.