## They Might Be Giants, Oregon

Oregon is bad Stop it if you can Here it comes Here it comes Now it's after you Flee to someplace new Run away Run away

From the penthouse to the prison to the humble piedaterre
Are they taking up the cry
In the brothel
In the castle
On the crowded boulevard
Do they sing the dreadful words

Oregon is bad Stop it if you can Here it comes Here it comes

Oregon is bad Stop it if you can Run away Run away