

# They Might Be Giants, Shoehorn With Teeth

He wants a shoehorn, the kind with teeth  
People should get beat up for stating their beliefs  
He wants a shoehorn, the kind with teeth  
Because he knows there's no such thing

He asks a girl if they can both sit in a chair but he doesn't get nervous  
She's not really there

He wants a shoehorn, the kind with teeth  
Because he knows there's no such thing

Tour the world in a heavy metal band  
But they run out of gas  
The plane can never land

He wants a shoehorn, the kind with teeth  
People should get beat up for stating their beliefs  
He wants a shoehorn, the kind with teeth  
Because he knows there's no such thing

What's the sense in ever thinking about the tomb  
When you're much too busy returning to the womb?

He wants a shoehorn, the kind with teeth  
People should get beat up for stating their beliefs  
He wants a shoehorn, the kind with teeth  
Because he knows there's no such thing