

# They Might Be Giants, Someone Keeps Moving M

Mr. Horrible

Mr. Horrible

Telephone call for Mr. Horrible

But before he can talk to the ugliness men

There's some horrible business left

For him to attend to

Something unpleasant has spilled on his brain

As he sponges it off they say

"Is this Horrible?

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It's the ugliness men, Mr. Horrible

We're just trying to bug you

We thought that our dreadfulness

Might be a thing to annoy you with"

But Mr. Horrible says, "I don't mind

The thing that bothers me is

Someone keeps moving my chair"

"Would you mind if we balance this glass of milk

Where your visiting friend accidentally was killed?

Would it be okay with you if we wrote a reminder

Of things we'll forget to do today otherwise,

Using a green magic marker, if it's alright

On the back of your head?"

Mr. Horrible

Mr. Horrible

We're not done with you yet Mr. Horrible

You have to try on these pants so the Ugliness Men

Can decide if they're just as embarrassing as we think

We have to be sure about this

But Mr. Horrible says, "I don't mind

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