

# They Might Be Giants, The Shadow Government

Driving home from my meth lab  
Realized something had changed  
Looked in the sky  
Saw with my eye  
The moon was following me

Where's the shadow government when you need it?  
Where's the shadow government?  
It's a bad bad world  
It's a bad bad world

Sifting through the confetti, I picked up my broken phone  
I looked in the crack  
Somebody waved back  
Just sitting on their somebody throne

Where's the shadow government when you need it?  
Where's the shadow government?  
It's a bad bad world  
It's a bad bad

Cowering citizens: "Up the library steps"  
The shadow government: "Here comes the Humvee"

Crawling out of the flophouse I saw the mayor stealing my junk  
I doth protest  
Citizen's arrest  
Now my body's in his trunk

Where's the shadow government when you need it?  
Where's the shadow government?  
It's a bad bad world  
It's a bad bad world  
It's a bad bad