They Might Be Giants, Vestibule

Vestibule Locked inside It was an accident Now I'm locked within

Senator Arlen Specter Is waiting outside in the car I am the germ collector I'm getting paid for every jar

Doo doo Doo doo Doo doo Doo

Yellin' vents The intelligence That my skeleton's between doors

In the vestibule All my best to you and yours

Locked, locked, yes I checked again, still locked Locked everywhere Knocked, yes, I knocked I knocked, but Arlen can't hear from out there

Yellin' vents The intelligence That my skeleton's between doors

In the vestibule All my best to you and yours