

# They Might Be Giants, We Want A Rock

Where was I? I forgot  
The point that I was making  
I said if I was smart that I would  
Save up for a piece of string  
And a rock to wind the string around

Everybody wants a rock  
To wind a piece of string around  
Everybody wants a rock  
To wind a piece of string around

Throw the crib door wide  
Let the people crawl inside  
Someone in this town  
Is trying to burn the playhouse down  
They want to stop the ones who want  
A rock to wind a string around  
But everybody wants a rock  
To wind a piece of string around

Throw the crib door wide  
Let the people crawl inside  
Someone in this town  
Is trying to burn the playhouse down  
They want to stop the ones who want  
A rock to wind a string around  
But everybody wants a rock  
To wind a piece of string around

If I were a carpenter I'd  
Hammer on my piglet, I'd  
Collect the seven dollars and I'd  
Buy a big prosthetic forehead  
And wear it on my real head

Everybody wants prosthetic  
Foreheads on their real heads  
Everybody wants prosthetic  
Foreheads on their real heads

Throw the crib door wide  
Let the people crawl inside  
Someone in this town  
Is trying to burn the playhouse down  
They want to stop the ones who want  
Prosthetic foreheads on their heads  
But everybody wants prosthetic  
Foreheads on their real heads

Throw the crib door wide  
Let the people crawl inside  
Someone in this town  
Is trying to burn the foreheads down  
They want to stop the ones who want  
A rock to wind a string around  
But everybody wants a rock  
To wind a piece of string around