

# They Might Be Giants, When Tornados Take Over

When tornados take over the world  
There'll be no time for fretting  
No fussing and complaining anymore  
When tornados take over the world  
You won't have your folks  
To blame for all the stuff that's your fault

Your friends will be swirling  
Right above your disembodied head

When tornados take over the world  
All the things in the fridge  
That fell on the floor will disappear  
And all of your neighbors  
Will be waving their flashlights at your house

Your friends will be swirling  
Right above your disembodied head

When tornados take over the world