

Yo La Tengo, Moonrock Mambo

Like a thumb in a rubber glove
Or a moonrock in the sky above
I'm thinking, could it be
I'm falling in love

Like a Chunky or a Charleston Chew
Like shoe crab soup or chicken stew
Like Cinderella's other shoe
I just want to be next to you
I wanna be, I wanna to be next to you
I wanna be, I wanna be next to you

Like a palindrome, or a friend indeed
Like wow, or Tara Key
It seems I always need remindin'
What a fool believes
Like Horton hearing a Who
Like everything old becoming new
Like looking out for number two
I just want to be next to you
I wanna be, I wanna to be next to you
Yeah, I wanna be, I wanna be next to you

Like Dr. Tom, like Mr. Met
Like Professor Frink, like a Chia pet
Like Eddie Bow, like Bob Levito??
Like Jill Talley, like Don Cheadle
I want to be next to you (x4)

Like eatin' ribs with Calvin Trillin
Like Timothy Carey in The Killing
Like Steve Coogan and Rebecca Front
Like Jefferson Airplane except no Grunt