

# Swamp

## Talking Heads

Now, let me tell you a story  
The Devil, he has a plan  
Bag of bones in his pocket  
Get anything you want  
No dust, no rocks  
The whole thing is over  
All those beauties in solid motion  
All those beauties  
They're gonna swallow you upLet's go  
Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi  
Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi, hiOne time too many  
Too far to go  
Hi, we've come to take you home, whoo-oo  
When they split those atoms  
It's hotter than the Sun  
Blood is a special substance  
They gonna pray for that man  
So wake up, young lovers  
The whole thing is over  
Watch out, touch monkeys  
All that blood  
They're gonna swallow you wholeLet's go  
Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi  
Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi, hiWhat's that? who's driving?  
Where we going? who knows?  
Hi, we've come to take you home, whoo-oo  
How many people do you think I am?  
Pretend I am somebody else  
You can pretend I'm a old millionaire  
A millionaire washin' his hands  
Rattle the bones of dreams that stick out  
A medical chart on the wall  
Soft violins, hands touch your throat  
Everyone wants to explodeNow, when your hands get dirty  
Nobody knows you at all  
Don't have a window to slip out of  
Lights on, nobody home  
Click-click, see ya later  
Beta-beta, and no time to rest  
Picka-picka, risky business  
All that blood will never cover that messLet's go  
Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi

Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi, hiSo soft, hard feeling  
No tricks, let's go  
Hi, we've come to take you home, whoo-oo  
Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi  
Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi, hi  
Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi  
Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi, hi  
Hi, hi-hi-hi-hi-hi

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>