

## David Byrne "Crash"

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I'm tired of good-byes and burials  
Friends I have known  
Some I just met  
Standing around  
It's hard to forget - now isn't it?

The war started in Bethlehem  
A quarrel between holy men  
Rocket's red glare  
Night without end  
Burning my eyes  
It's hard to forget - now isn't it?

And if our cells are our destiny

I want to be free of biology  
You are my friend  
But I hurt you, too  
It is not what  
I intended to do  
I saw my love by the restaurant  
Diggin' for home fries in a garbage can  
Ice cream and cake  
Sweetness and light  
A bottle of wine  
Now that would be nice - wouldn't it?

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