

## David Byrne "My Big Nurse"

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When the lakes gone by  
with all the world's desires  
When he shakes the stars above  
When we lose the ones we love  
When the seasons lose their grip  
When the ??? slips  
I'm counting all the possibilities.

When the past becomes the now  
When the lost becomes the found  
When we fall in love with war  
When the angel fucks the whore  
When the road we travel takes us

back where we came from  
A million kinds of possibilities  
go dancing on this lazy afternoon.

In the comfort of the world and the armies of my big  
nurse  
From the science of the heart to each animal at last  
come back, relax, intact, give thanks  
I'm counting all the possibilities  
for dancing on this lazy afternoon.

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