

Talking Heads "Crosseyed And Painless"

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Lost my shape
Trying to act casual
Can't stop
I might end up in the hospital

Oh, I'm changing my shape
I feel like an accident
They're back
To explain their experience

Ah, hah, isn't it weird?
Sounds too absurd to me
Wasting away
And that was their policy

I'm ready to leave
I push the fact in front of me
Facts lost
Facts are never what they seem to be

Ah, nothing there
No information left of any kind
Lifting my head
Looking for the danger signs

And there was a line, there was a formula
Sharp as a knife, facts cut a hole in us
There was a line, there was a formula
Sharp as a knife, facts cut a hole in us

I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting
Ah, ah, ah
I'm still waiting
Na, na, na, na, na

The feeling returns
Whenever we close our eyes
Lifting my head
Looking around inside

The island of doubt

It's like the taste of medicine
Working by hindsight
Got the message from the oxygen

Ooh, ah, making a list
Find the cost of opportunity
Doing it right, right
Facts are useless in emergencies
Ah, ah, ah

The feeling returns
Whenever we close our eyes
Lifting my head
Looking around inside

Facts are simple and facts are straight
Facts are lazy and facts are late
Facts all come with points of view
Facts don't do what I want them to
Facts just twist the truth around
Facts are living turned inside out
Facts are getting the best of them

Huh, still waiting
Na na na na
I'm still waiting
Huh
I'm still waiting
Huh
I'm still waiting
Ow
I'm still waiting
Huh huh huh huh
I'm still waiting
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
I'm still waiting
Heh heh hoo
I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting
Ah ha ah
I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting
{Thank You}
I'm still waiting
{We'd like to thank our crew}
I'm still waiting

