

Talking Heads "Mommy Daddy You I"

Visit "[Mommy Daddy You I](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All the way home from Baltimore
We couldn't find a seat
Conductor says he's sorry for
The blisters on our feet

Come a-ridin' in a bus, the high and the low
Mommy, daddy, you and I
Goin' on a trip and we're not goin' home
Mommy, daddy, you and I, I

Drivin', keep drivin'
Drivin', drivin' all night
Sleepin' on my daddy's shoulder
Drinking from a paper cup

And I'm wearin' my grandfather's clothes
And they say that up North, it gets cold

Crawlin' out of bed one night, walkin' in my sleep
We're not the only family to take this little trip

Drivin' all the way up, it's 30 below
Mommy, daddy, you and I
Even little kids gettin' ready to go
Mommy, daddy, you and I, I

Chilly, chilly-willy, it's colder the further we go
But some are born to take advantage
But sayin', it don't make it so

So hold me and don't let me go
'Cause the sidewalks are covered with snow

He's speakin' English now
And he's smoothin' out his clothes
He's Mr. Button Down, he's leavin' home

Makin' changes day by day
We still ain't got no plan
How we gonna make our way
In this foreign land?

Well, we'll keep drivin', keep drivin'
Drivin' with all of our might
Changin', still changin'
Changin' the water of life

Keep that little man a-shining
See how the tail can wag the dog

And we're all ridin' in this old bus
And the driver is singin' to us
And we're wearin' out grandfather's clothes
'Cause we heard that up North, it gets cold

Visit [Talking Heads](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.