

They Might Be Giants

"Authenticity Trip"

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Yeah!

I'm losin' my English accent
Think of all the changes you put me through, girl
Back against the pit boss again
And now I'm fencin' with him
With just a fountain pen
See I'm dead as a dog
On these one-night stands
And now I'm in these classes
Just to be your man
I just wanted my big toe
In the soft, soft sand
Now I'm neck deep in the quick, quick

So tell me are you ready
For the bitter truth?
Authenticity Trip
Yes, 200-proof
But I keep it in the cupboard
By your baby tooth
That your mom saved
I think your mommy's nice
So tonight we're takin' a jet-plane 'round
To somebody's house
Out in the Hollywood Hills
I said the Hollywood Hills
Like I've been there before
But I haven't in a while
Or really at all

Go!
Someday I'll win
I'm not Ichabod Crane
And though dark my days
I'll say until then
Someday I'll win
I'm not Ichabod Crane
So mark it down
While I say it again

I'm stuck here

In Bubble's of Teaneck
Since you kicked me out
It just seems like a good place to be
Gonna get my head straight again
With some guys with some time
And some clothes that get cleaned
We're dancin' in the window
Like we like to dance
Get a full head of steam
In our waggled-up stance
Cause tonight Sleepy Hollow's
Just a few miles away
With dramatic re-enactments
And an overnight stay

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