

They Might Be Giants "Bangs"

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Bangs

Above your eyes your hair hangs
Blow my mind your royal flyness
I dig your bangs

Bangs

To drape across your forehead
To swing concordant angles
As you incline your head

Once with a girl I fell in love
Sometime ago now she had

Bangs

Are that on which the world hangs
I'm only holding your hand
So I can look at your bangs

Bangs

Are like a pocket T-shirt
As casual as that while
Fully intentional

And in case you think
I'm here 'cause I like making chit chat
Just remember what I said
The money's under your hat

Bangs

Are that on which the world hangs
I'm only holding your hand
So I can look at your bangs

Bangs

Above your eyes your hair hangs
Blow my mind your royal flyness
I dig your bangs

Bangs

To drape across your forehead
To swing concordant angles
As you incline your head

And although I liked you anyway
Check out your haircut
A proscenium to stage a face
That needs no makeup

Bangs
Are that on which the world hangs
I'm only holding your hand
So I can look at your bangs
I'm only holding your hand
So I can look at your bangs

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