

They Might Be Giants "Kitten Intro"

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There's something coming
There's a new car on the horizon, it's coming very
slowly
It makes a noise, it has kittens painted all over it
With a new kind of fur, cleaner, but with a unique smell

Yet, one of these kittens is not prepared to have a good
time
It stands alone, away from the crowd, it's your kind of
kitten
Now the time has come to climb into that car
And to shake the paw of destiny

No, no, They Might Be Giants are not satanists
They are not posing as an easy-listening nazi rock
band
Trying to lure intellectuals into believing what they
already know to be true
No, listen to the sound of my voice, put away your big
blue cigars
And make way, yes, make way, ladies and gentlemen
For They Might Be Giants

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