

They Might Be Giants "Maine"

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Relaxing on my* hands and knees
Relaxing on my* face
Reclining in the bear-trap of it's tender warm embrace
Glazed with coniferous green
Glazed with excitement and dread
Exhausted from oversleep
Awake but still in bed

The shaving razor's rusty but the sting brings you
exactly back to
Maine
Is** the world that went south
Maine
Is** a punch in the mouth
Maine
At the top of the chart
Has crushed my evil heart
Maine
Is the devil you know
Maine
Is the heaven below
Maine
At the top of the chart
Has crushed my evil heart

I love you anyway (I love you anyway)
I promise there's no other state (there's no other state)
But only if you stay away (but only if you leave)
And leave me to my ugly state*** (me to my ugly state)

And give me back my evil heart so I can see you as you
are in
Maine
Is the world that went south
Maine
Is a punch in the mouth
Maine
At the top of the chart
Has crushed my evil heart
Maine
Is the poison you love
Maine

Is the hell from above
Maine
At the top of the chart
Has crushed my evil heart

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