

They Might Be Giants "Purple Toupee"

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I remember the year I went to camp
Heard about some lady named Selma and some Blacks
Somebody put their fingers in the President's ears
It wasn't too much later they came out with Johnson's
wax
I remember the book depository, where they crowned
the King of Cuba
Now that's all I can think of but I'm sure there's
somethin' else
Way down inside me I can feel it comin' back

Purple toupee will show the way when summer brings
you down
(Purple toupee when summer brings you down)
Purple toupee and gold lame will turn your brain
around
(Purple toupee and gold lame)

Chinese people were fightin' in the park
We tried to help them fight, no one appreciated that
Martin X was mad when they outlawed bell bottoms
Ten years later they were sharin' the same cell
I shouted out free the expo sixty seven
Till they stepped on my hair, and they told me I was fat
Now I'm very big, I'm a big important man
And the only thing that's different is underneath my hat

Purple toupee will show the way when summer brings
you down
(Purple toupee when summer brings you down)
Purple toupee and gold lame will turn your brain
around
(Purple toupee and gold lame)

Purple toupee is here to stay after the hair has gone
away
The purple brigade is marching from the grave

La la, la la, la la
La la, la la, la la
La la, la la, la la
La la, la la, la la

La la la la la la la la
(La la, la la, la la, la la)
La la la la la la la la
(La la, la la, la la, la la)
La la la
(La la, la la, la la, la la)

We're on some kind of mission
(La la, la la, la la, la la)
We have an obligation
(La la, la la, la la, la la)
We have to wear toupees
(La la, la la, la la, la la)

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