

## **They Might Be Giants "Rest Awhile"**

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I got rid of my jackets and coats  
I threw out all of my pants  
I got sick of my stinkin' clothes  
I had to get rid of them

I'm not yet considering replacing them  
I'm only glad to be rid of them  
Rest awhile  
Rest awhile

I lay out in the sun too long  
And burned off all of my skin  
I felt so dizzy, I got into the car  
And got into an accident

Out of the burning wreckage I fell  
Wanting only to lay where I fell  
Rest awhile  
Rest awhile  
Rest awhile

I became friendly with Ruy Lopez  
The author of, 'Works On Chess'  
Ruy said, 'You're incorrect'  
He cut me off and acted mad

He won't even talk to me now  
But I don't care 'cause I'm sick of that guy  
And I need to rest a while  
Rest a while

Rest a while  
Rest a while

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