

## **They Might Be Giants "Sleeping In The Flowers"**

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I got a crush  
Copy shop clerk  
But she won't look up at me  
Don't want to be known as the freak  
Who just comes around to catch her eye

We could be sleeping in the flowers  
We could sleep all afternoon  
You proclaim that you're an island  
I proclaim that I'm one too  
Then we float into the harbor  
With just piers and boats around  
I declare that I am England  
You declare that I have drowned

I got a ride  
Home with a drunk guy  
How ungrateful I must have seemed?  
He showed me how  
To spin my head round and round

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We'll be sleeping in the flowers  
Tell my boss that I've been fired  
We'll be sleeping in the flowers

Tell my boss that I've been fired  
We'll be sleeping in the flowers  
Tell my boss that I'm fired  
We'll be sleeping in the flowers  
Tell my boss, I'm fired

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