

## David Byrne & St. Vincent "I Am An Ape"

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In a garden  
Stands a statue  
Of the man who won the war  
His expression  
Tender yearning  
Every nation near and far  
Oh sat an ancient father  
Sweet as honey tough as leather  
Running down the hill on Christmas Day

I am an ape  
I stand and wait  
A master piece  
A hairy beast  
I move so fast  
But I take a chance  
And come up close  
I'm not a ghost

Navigator  
When you wake up  
And you step outside your door  
Shoes and panties  
Washed and folded  
Taking off your dirty clothes

This garden tells a story  
Amber close up fainted glory  
Running through the streets on Christmas Day

I am an ape  
I stand and wait  
A master piece  
A hairy beast  
Try not to laugh  
Just take a chance  
I visited  
Inside your head

If you trespass  
In this garden  
To a place you should not go

If you step out  
From the shadows  
See the city far below

I am an ape  
I stand and wait  
A master piece  
A hairy beast  
No need to hide  
Come on inside  
I will not last  
I too shall pass

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