

Heads Talking

"Making Flippy Floppy"

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Nothing can come between us

Nothin gets you down

Nothing strikes your fancy

Nothing turns you on

Somebody is waiting in the hallway

Somebody is falling down the stairs

Set someone free, break someone's heart

Stand up help us out

Ev'rything is divided

Nothing is complete

Ev'rything looks impressive

Do not be deceived

You don't have to wait for more instructions

No one makes a monkey out of me

We lie on our backs, feet in the air

Rest and relaxation, rocket to my brain

Snap into position

Bounce till you ache

Step out of line

And you end up in jail

Bring me a doctor

I have a hole in my head
But they are just people
And I'm not afraid
Doctor Doctor
We have nothing in our pockets
We continue
But we have nothing left to offer
Faces pressed against the window
Hey! they are just my friends
Check this out don't be slick
Break our backs it goes like this . . .
We are born without eyesight
We are born without sin
And our mama protects us
From the cold and the rain
We're in no hurry
sugar and spice
We sing in the darkness
We poen our eyes (open up)
I can't believe it
And people are strange
Our president's crazy
Did you hear what he said
Business and pleasure
Lie right to your face

Divide it in sections

And then give it away

There are no big secrets

Don't believe what you read

We have great big bodies

We got great big heads

Run-a-run-a-run it all together

Check it out - still don't make no sense

Makin' flippy floppy

Tryin to do my best

Lock the door

We kill the beast

Kill it

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