

Turn Around

Words & Music:
They Might Be Giants

G
I was working all night in my office, when a man I had recently killed
C D
Called me up from a phone near my building, so I looked out the window at him.
E Am G C D
He had the same obsequious manner that was the reason I had him killed.
B Em D A D
So, to calm my nerves I sang this song to him over the phone:

CHORUS:

G
"Turn around, turn around; there's a thing there that can be found.
G G7 G6 G
Turn around, turn around; it's a human skull on the ground.
C G
Human skull on the ground, turn around."

I was out by myself in the graveyard; I was doing an interpretive dance.
When I felt something heavy and pointed strike me in the back of my neck.
And then the ghost of my dance instructor pushed me down into an open grave.
And as dirt rained down she played a xylophone and sang me this song:

CHORUS:

We were waving our arms out the window of a fast-moving passenger train
Acting in an irresponsible fashion until the engineer, whose back had been turned,
And who we thought would find us highly amusing, quickly swiveled his head around.
And his face which was a paper-white mask of evil sang us this song:

CHORUS: