Stand On Your Own Head

They Might Be Giants

I like people, they're the ones who can't stand They're the ones who can't stand I see smoke signals comin' from them They say we are out of furniture

Stand on your own head for a change Give me some skin to call my own Stand on your own head for a change Give me some skin to call my own

You made my day, now you have to sleep in it Now you have to sleep in it I love the world and if I have to sue for custody I will sue for custody

Stand on your own head for a change Give me some skin to call my own Stand on your own head for a change Give me some skin to call my own

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