

# I Feel My Stuff

David Byrne

I think I waited too long  
I'm moving into the dollhouse  
Some days we exercise, some days we harmonize  
Look away, look away, look away, aw yeah

Emily said she'd suddenly waken  
Look at that guy with the government coupon  
Yoo hoo, ay, yoo hoo  
Gonna get you

Japanese chairs in somebody's concert  
Telephone bills on the company paycheck  
Who knew? Who knew?  
I do

Emily lost her mobile phone  
Last nights dance on a bumpy road  
I won't go out in the cold

Lebanese Chinese in my school  
Imagine who can make you cool  
Who's gonna pay for this call?

The cheapest dog, the hottest sun  
The fiercest cat and the meanest gun  
You got to hold the peelings in your hands  
Baby

It's a safety belt, it's a Christian crime  
A rocket ship, it's a joke of mine  
I took away the day that I'd be gone  
Shoot

Lebanese take their sailors home  
The broken stuff in the outer wall  
I'm sticking out in the road

Memorize toilets  
Chang Mai School  
I liked my song but I lost my cool  
I need my laser, don't move

Put him in the ground where the Duchess grows  
Where the word is true  
And the girls are strong  
Gonna stuff it, step it, pick it  
Going by

Take another life of a wretched soul  
When they get too high and the bushes grow  
They rope it, squeeze it, push it  
Side to side

The chicken shack, the rising sun  
The written word in a foreign tongue  
You got to hold it all before it drops  
Baby

It's a little bit, it's a lot inside  
It's a bigger thing than you can hide  
I took away the parts  
That need controlling

Hooligans jump in the budget sign  
In the tropic zone when the fix is fine  
Gonna chase it, place it, face it  
With my eye

A stinky little bird in a dirty tree  
Gonna figure out, it's your lucky day  
If ya smell it, sell it  
Tell it to my ear

Lowered in the ground where the Duchess grows  
Where the word is true and the girls are strong  
Gonna stuff it, step it, pick it  
Going by

Take another life from a wretched soul  
If they get too high and the bushes grow  
And they rope it, squeeze it, push it  
Side to side

I'm sayin' that feel my stuff, I get enough  
I come back to be stronger  
And I feel my stuff, I changed my luck  
I come back to be stronger

I'm sayin' I rule my stuff, I get enough  
I come back to be stronger  
And I feel my stuff, I changed my luck  
I come back to be stronger