

Brontosaurus

They Might Be Giants

It had been going so well
And then I broke my eggshell
And entered the world as a brontosaurus
Brontosaurus, brontosaurus

Here's my entire autobiography, I was
Skinny at first, then I got thick, and then back to
Being skinny again like a brontosaurus
Like a brontosaurus

Life was devoid of purpose
And so I joined the circus
Somehow they found it easy to ignore us
People found it easy to ignore this
Brontosaurus, brontosaurus

You want to leave an impression
You want to express an emotion
You crave some attention
And for this transgression you'll be repaid when
You fall and you fail and sink into depression

It was as dark as get out
I went and stuck my neck out
Wearing an expression of optimism
Optimism and bad vision

Do you think this tale has gone on for too long?
Join the chorus, you can join the chorus
Can't cut it as an artist
Maybe I'm too sensitive
Who would have believed skin could be so porous?
Brontosaurus skin can be so porous
Brontosaurus, brontosaurus