Too Tall Girl

They Might Be Giants

Oh oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh

Fall in love with the too-tall girl Deleterious and delirious
Fall in love with the too-tall girl With her magazine
Dressed in aubergine

Too-tall girl can see
Past the rooftops and the trees
Too-tall girl can see
Past the crosstown mall and townie sprawl

There's no kind of guidebook or catalogue There's no kind of parallel or analogue Soon you'll just be playing some tag-along In the world of a girl in a too-tall fog

Fall in love with the too-tall girl Whispers pretty tones in a megaphone Fall in love with the too-tall girl Knows more etiquette
Than Connecticut

Too-tall girl can see
Past the rooftops and the trees
Too-tall girl can see
Past the crosstown mall and townie sprawl

To get to her a boy's got to calculate

To get to her a boy's got to estimate

All the walls to clear and the hills to climb

As the months turn to days in this too-tall time