

Unpronounceable

They Might Be Giants

Time stopped
When you said hello
When you left
The clock began to breathe again
Now all I do is think about
The puzzle that remains

Your name it is unpronounceable
Distorted and illegible
I never figured out what that was
If I couldn't then I doubt I ever will

Rewind the tape, review the blur
Never the same, but still obscure
Turn up the sound and hear the white noise
Zoom and enhance if that were even a

Real thing
Which it isn't
Stare at the static long enough you'll
Be hypnotized be hypnotized

Now I spend
My days and nights
Looking at
A depression on the sofa
And over time it flattens out
But I am still depressed

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I never figured out what that was
If I couldn't then I know I never will

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Turn up the sound and hear the white noise
Stare at the static and be hypnotized

Found
Found your sound
Wound down and nearly drowned
Lying on the ground

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Stare at the static and be hypnotized