

Crosseyed and Painless

Talking Heads

Lost my shape
Trying to act casual
Can't stop
I might end up in the hospital
Changing my shape
I feel like an accident
They're back
To explain their experience Isn't it weird?
Looks too obscure to me
Wasting away
That was their policy
I'm ready to leave
I push the fact in front of me
Facts lost
Yeah, facts are never what they seem to be
Nothing there
No information left of any kind
L-l-lifting my head
L-l-looking for the danger signs There was a line
There was a formula
Sharp as a knife
Facts cut a hole in us
There was a line
There was a formula
Sharp as a knife
Facts cut a hole in us
I'm still waiting, I-I-I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting, I-I-I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting, I-I-I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting, I-I-I'm still waiting The feeling returns
Whenever we close our eyes
Lifting my head
Looking around inside The island of doubt
It's like the taste of medicine
Working by hindsight
Got the message from the oxygen
M-m-making a list
Find the cost of opportunity
Doing it right
Facts are useful in emergencies The feeling returns
Whenever we close our eyes
Lifting my head

Looking around inside Facts are simple and facts are straight

Facts are lazy and facts are late

Facts all come with points of view

Facts don't do what I want them to

Facts just twist the truth around

Facts are living turned inside out

Facts are getting the best of them

Facts are nothing on the face of things I'm still waiting, I-I-I'm still waiting

I'm still waiting, I-I-I'm still waiting

I'm still waiting, I-I-I'm still waiting

I'm still waiting, I-I-I'm still waiting

I'm still waiting, I-I-I'm still waiting

I'm still waiting, I-I-I'm still waiting

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>