

# Making Flippy Floppy

## Talking Heads

Nothing can come between us  
Nothing gets you down  
Nothing strikes your fancy  
Nothing turns you on You don't have to wait for more instructions  
No one makes a monkey out of me  
We lie on our backs, feet in the air  
Rest and relaxation rocket to my brain Snap into position  
Bounce till you ache  
Step out of line (and)  
You end up in jail Bring me a doctor  
I have a hole in my head  
They are just people  
And I'm not afraid  
Doctor, doctor  
We have nothing in our pockets  
We continue  
But we have nothing left to offer  
Faces pressed against the window  
Hey... they are just my friends  
Check this out, don't be so slick  
Break our backs, it goes like this We are born without eyesight  
We are born without sin  
And our mama protects us  
From the cold and the rain  
We're in no hurry  
Sugar and spice  
We sing in the darkness  
We open our eyes (Open up)  
I can't believe it  
And people are strange  
Our president's crazy  
Did you hear what he said?  
Business and pleasure  
Lie right to your face  
Divide it in sections  
And give it away Well, there are no big secrets  
Don't believe what you read  
We have great big bodies  
We got great big heads  
Run--a, run--a, run it all together  
Check it out  
Still don't make no sense

Makin' flippy floppy  
Tryin' to do my best  
Lock the door  
We kill the beast  
Kill it!

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