

# Hot Cha

## They Might Be Giants

Hot Cha, where are you? Everybody's eyes are closed.  
I can't see why I miss you so, so Hot Cha, where are you?  
First time Hot Cha went away, a floating island was his home.  
Then the phone rang off the hook, and Hot Cha had to come back home. Hot Cha, where are  
you? Everybody's eyes are closed  
I can't see why I miss you so, so Hot Cha, where are you?  
Second time he went away, left the bathtub running over.  
Stereo on and cooking bacon, never came back to tell us why. If that honey would come back,  
we would throw such a party.  
Drink and cook the prodigal son, fondue forks for everybody,  
Hot Cha, where are you? Everybody's eyes are closed  
I can't see why I miss you so, so Hot Cha, where are you?

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