

# Talking Heads, Pull Up The Roots

Hello again  
Yes indeed my friend  
I can tell  
Goin' get together again  
I could be right  
I could be wrong  
I feel nice when I sing this song  
And I don't mind  
Whatever happens is fine  
Baby likes to keep on playing . . .  
What do I know, what do I know?  
Wilder than the place we live in . . .  
I'll take you there, I'll take you there  
I don't mind some slight disorder . . .  
Pull up the roots pull up the roots  
And I know ev'ry living creature . . .  
Pull up the roots, pull up the roots

And I know you  
I understand what you do  
Yes, indeed  
I put the hat on my head  
Come outa your mess  
Bring yourself in  
I feel nice when I start to sing  
And I can see  
Ev'ryone else is like me

Towns that dissappeared completely . . .  
Pull up the roost, pull up the roots  
Miles and miles of endless highway . . .  
Pull up the roost, pull up the roots  
Colored lights and shiney curtains . . .  
I'll take you there, I'll take you there  
Ev'rything has been forgiven . . .  
Pull up the roost, pull up the roots

Well I have a good time . . . when I go out of my mind  
And it's a wonderful place . . . and I can't wait to be there  
And I hear beautiful sounds . . . coming outa the ground  
Gonna take us a while . . . but we'll go hundreds of times

Baby likes to keep on playing . . .  
What d'you know? what d'you I know?  
Wilder than the place we live in . . .  
I'll take you there, I'll take you there  
And I don't mind some slight disorder . . .  
Pull up the roots pull up the roots  
And no more time for talkin' it over . . .  
Pull up the roots, pull up the roots

Well I have a good time . . . when I go out of my mind  
And it's a wonderful place . . . and I can't wait to be there  
And I hear beautiful sounds . . . coming outa the ground  
Someone musta been high . . . but I guess it's alright