They Might Be Giants, They Might Be Giants

Hang on Hang on tight

They might be giants (boy)

They might be giants

They might be rain

They might be heat

They might be frying up a stalk of wheat

They might be giants (boy)

They might be giants

They might be brain

They might be washed

They might be Dr. Spock's back-up band

To make the merry-go-round go faster So that everyone needs to hang on tighter Just to keep from being thrown to the wolves

Tabloid footprints in your hair
Tabloid footprints everywhere
We can't be silent
'Cause they might be giants
And what are we going to do unless they are

They might be giants (boy)

They might be giants

They might be bald

They might be snow

They might be something else in the snow

Hang on tight

They might be giants (boy)

They might be giants

They might be fake

They might be lies

They might be big, big, fake, fake lies

Tabloid footprints in your hair Tabloid footprints everywhere We can't be silent

'Cause they might be giants

And what are we going to do unless they are

They might be giants (boy)

