## CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song/Album</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>AIR/FEAR OF MUSIC</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>AND SHE WAS/LITTLE CREATURES</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE BIG COUNTRY/MORE SONGS ABOUT BUILDINGS AND FOOD</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE BOOK I READ/TALKING HEADS 77</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE/SPEAKING IN TONGUES</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE GOVERNMENT/TALKING HEADS 77</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GIVE ME BACK MY NAME/LITTLE CREATURES</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HEAVEN/FEAR OF MUSIC</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HOUSES IN MOTION/REMAIN IN LIGHT</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LIFE DURING WARTIME/FEAR OF MUSIC</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE LISTENING WIND/REMAIN IN LIGHT</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOVE GOES BUILDING ON FIRE/ATTACK OF THE KILLER B's VOL. 1</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MAKING FLIPPY FLOPPY/SPEAKING IN TONGUES</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ONCE IN A LIFETIME/REMAIN IN LIGHT</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PSYCHO KILLER/TALKING HEADS 77</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PULLED UP/TALKING HEADS 77</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ROAD TO NOWHERE/LITTLE CREATURES</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SLIPPERY PEOPLE/SPEAKING IN TONGUES</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STOP MAKING SENSE (AKA Girlfriend Is Better)/SPEAKING IN TONGUES</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TAKE ME TO THE RIVER/MORE SONGS ABOUT BUILDINGS AND FOOD</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THIS MUST BE THE PLACE/SPEAKING IN TONGUES</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE GOVERNMENT

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE

Moderately bright

No chord

C

I see the clouds that move a-

I see the states a-

mf

A

C

A

cross the sky....
cross this big na-
tion.

I see the wind that moves the clouds a-way.

I see the laws...made in Wash-
ing-ton, D...C.

G

F/G

Am

G

It moves the clouds o-ver by the build-
ing.

I pick the build-ing that

I think of the ones I con-sid-er my fa-v'rites.

I think of the peo-ple that are
I want to live in.
working for me.

I smell the pine trees and the peaches in the woods.
Some civil servants are just like my loved ones.

I see the pine cones that fall by the highway.
They work so hard and they try to be strong.

That's the highway that I'm a lucky guy to go to the building.
I pick the building that
live in my building.
They all need buildings to help them along.

I want to live in.
It's over there.

My building has
ev'ry convenience. It's gonna make life easy for me.

It's gonna be easy to get things done. I will relax along with my loved ones. Loved ones, loved ones visit the building; take the

highway, park, and come up and see me. I'll be working, working. But
if you come visit, I'll put down what I'm doing. My friends are important.

Don't you worry 'bout me.
I wouldn't worry about me.

Don't you worry 'bout me.

Don't you worry 'bout me.
PULLED UP

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE

Moderately bright

I'm a big man in a
sleeping, dreaming, such a
dark and savage, with a
great big town.

Years ago, who would be-
I think of things that
Deep and wonderful,
I believe it's true? Goes to show what a little food on the table.

I might be. I see my name go down in There's really no hurry. I'll

faith can do. I was complaining. I was down in the dumps.
history. eat in a while.

I feel so strong now, 'cause you pulled me up. Pulled me up, up, up, up,

up, up, up, up.
I slipped, and I got pulled,
pulled up.
I tripped, and then you pulled,
you pulled me up.
I slipped, and I got pulled,
pulled up.
I slipped, and then you pulled,
you pulled me up. Pulled me up, pulled me up.

Pulled me up, up, up, up,

up, up, up, up.

I got up. You pulled me
G7  

up.

A7  

I stood up.

G7  

You pulled me up.

I got

A7  

That was because you pulled me up.

G7  

up.

A7  

I got up.

In a little while, you pulled me
THE BOOK I READ

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE

Medium Rock beat

I'm writing 'bout the book I read... I

have to sing 'bout the book I read... I'm embarrassed to admit it hit the
soft spot in my heart—when I found out you wrote the book I read. So

feel my shoulders as they touch your arms. I'm a little cautious, but I—

feel all right. The book I read was in your eyes. Mmm—hmm,

mm—hmm, oh—oh. Oh, I'm livin' in the future.
Am          G/C
I feel wonderful. I'm tipping over backwards.

I'm so ambitious. I'm looking back. I'm

Am          G/C
running a race, and you're the book I read. So

A          Dm/C          Dm          A
feel my fingers as they touch your arms. I'm spinning around, and I...
- feel all right. The book I read was in your eyes.

Ooh ooh, ah ah, oh oh, ooh.
Na na na

Repeat ad lib

Gm7

na na na na na na na.
Na na na

Repeat ad lib

Gm7

na.

Ooh ooh, ah ah, oh oh, ooh.
PSYCHO KILLER

Words by
DAVID BYRNE, CHRIS FRANTZ
and TINA WEYMOUTH

Music by
DAVID BYRNE

Moderate Rock beat
Am(no 3rd)

I can't seem to face up to the facts...
(spoken) You start a conversation. You can't even finish it.

I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax...
You're talking a lot. But you're not saying anything.

When I have nothing to say,

© 1976, 1978 INDEX MUSIC, INC. (ASCAP) & BLEU DISQUE MUSIC CO., INC. (ASCAP)
All rights administered by WB MUSIC CORP (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved
bed's on fire.
my lips are sealed.

Don't touch me. I'm a real live wire.
Say something once. Why say it again?

Psycho killer.
Qu'est-ce que c'est?

fa fa fa fa. Better run, run, run, run, run, run away.

Oh. Psycho killer.
Qu'est-ce que c'est?  Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa.  Better

run, run, run, run, run, run away.

To Coda

Oh.

Ay ay ay ay

Am(no. 3rd)

ooh.
Ay ay ay ay ay.
Ce que j'ai fait ce soir
là;
Ce qu'elle a dit ce soir là,
réalisant mon espoir,
je me lance
vers la gloire. O K._ Ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya

ya ya ya ya ya. We are vain and we are blind.... I hate peo- ple when they're

not po- lite.

Repeat and fade

Am(no 3rd)

Repeat and fade
THE BIG COUNTRY
Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE

Moderately

I see the shapes....
I re-mem-ber from maps.

I see the shore-line,
I see the white-caps.

© 1978, 1980 INDEX MUSIC, INC. (ASCAP) & BLEU DISQUE MUSIC CO., INC. (ASCAP)
All rights administered by WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved
A baseball diamond, nice weather down there.

I see the school.

and the houses where the kids are, places to park

by the factories and buildings,
restaurants and bars for later in the evening.
Then we came to the farmlands and the undeveloped areas.
And I have learned how these things work together.
I see the park-way
They grow it in those farm-lands,
that passes through them
then they bring it to the

all store.
And I have learned.
They put it in the car trunk.

how to look at these things.) And I say
then they bring it back home.) I would-n't

live there— if you paid— me.
I wouldn't live like that, no sir ee!

I wouldn't do the things the

way those people do.

I wouldn't

live there if you paid me to.
I guess it's healthy,
I'm tired of looking
out the window of the
airplane.

I guess those people,
I'm tired of traveling.

I want to be someplace
where.

Look at that
It's not even worth

kitchen talking
and all of that food.
Look at them eat it. I guess it tastes real good.
people down there. Goo goo ga ga ga
Goo goo ga ga ga. Goo goo ga ga ga. Goo goo ga ga ga.
TAKE ME TO THE RIVER

Words and Music by
AL GREEN and MABON HODGES

Moderately

\[ E \]

D(addE)/G  F\#m7  E  D(addE)/G  F\#m7

I don't know why you treat me so bad.
I love you like I do,

I don't know why
I love you like I do,

with all the changes you put me through.
Think of all the things that we could have had.

with all the trouble you put me through.

Take my mon-ey,
Love is a no - tion that
Six-teen can-dles
my cigarettes, I can't forget.
there on my wall,
I haven't seen the worst of it yet.
My sweet sixteen, I would never regret. I wanna know can you tell me I'm... I love to stay.

Take me to the river.

Drop me in the water. Take me to the
Dip me in the water, washing me down...

holding me down...

washing me...

Hold me, squeeze me, love me,
tease me till I can't, till I can't...

I can't take no more. Take me in the water.

Drop me in the river. Push me in the water.

Drop me in the river, washing me down.
LIFE DURING WARTIME

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE, CHRIS FRANTZ,
JERRY HARRISON and TINA WEYMOUTH

Moderately bright

Am

Heard of a van
Heard about Houston?
Heard about Detroit?
Heard about Pittsburgh, Pa.?

You ought not to
stand by the window.

Am

out by the highway,
a place where no-body knows.
Some-body see you up there.

The sound of gunfire
I got some groceries,

off in the distance:
some peanut butter

I'm getting used to it now.
to last a couple of days.

But I

Lived in a brownstone,
ain't got no speakers,

lived in a ghetto,
ain't got no headphones,

I've lived all over this town.
ain't got no records to play.

This ain't no party,
Why stay in college?

this ain't no disco,
Why go to night school?
this ain't no fooling around...
Gonna be different this time.

No time for dancing
Can't write a letter,
or lovelovelove
I ain't got time for that now.
can't send no postcard.
I ain't got time for that now.

Am
Transmit the message
Trouble in transfer,
to the receiver.
got through the roadblock.
Hope for an answer some day.
We blended in with the crowd.

I got three passports, a couple of visas.
We got computers, we're tapping phone lines.
You don't even know my real name.
I know that that ain't allowed.
High on a hillside,
We dress like students,

the trucks are loading.
we dress like housewives,
Ev'rything's ready to roll.
or in a suit and a tie.

To Coda

I sleep in the daytime, I work in the nighttime. I might not ever get home.
I changed my hairstyle so many times, now. I don't know what I look like!

This ain't no party, this ain't no disco,
Lyric for ad lib melody

You make me shiver, I feel so tender.
We make a pretty good team.
Don't get exhausted, I'll do some driving.
You ought to get you some sleep.
Burned all my notebooks. What good are notebooks?
They won't help me survive.
My chest is aching, burns like a furnace.
The burning keeps me alive.
I run faster, faster, faster, faster,
So remember, remember, remember, remember.

Faster, faster into the air,
When the weather gets rough,
I say to myself,
you'll say to yourself,

"What is happening to my

skin? Where is that protection that I needed?"
Air can hurt you too. Air

A

can hurt you too.

Some people say not to worry 'bout the air.

Some people never had experience with air.
HEAVEN

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE and JERRY HARRISON

Moderately

D

Em

A

G

D

D

Em

Ev'ryone is trying to get to the bar.
There is a party.
When this kiss is over, it will start again.
The name of the bar, everybody will leave at exactly the bar is called heaven.
Would not be any different, would be exactly the same.

The band in heaven, they play my favorite song.
It's hard to imagine that nothing at all
It's hard to imagine that nothing at all

Play it once again, could be so exciting, play it all night long.
could be so exciting, could be so much fun.
could be this much fun.
Heaven is a place,
a place where nothing,
nothing ever happens.

Heaven is a place,
a place where nothing,
nothing ever happens.
Moderately bright

And you may find your-self

Living in a shotgun shack.

And you may find your-self

in another part of the world. And you may find your-self
behind the wheel of a large automobile. And you may find yourself in a beautiful house, with a beautiful wife. And you may ask yourself, "Well, how did I get here?" Letting the days go by, let the water hold me down. Letting the days go by, water flowing underground. Into the
blue a-gain, af-ter the mon-ey's gone. Once in a life-time, wa-ter
flow-ing un-der-ground. And you may ask your-self, "How do I work this?" And you may
ask your-self, "Where is that large au-to-mo-bile?" And you may tell your-self, "This is
not my beau-ti-ful house." And you may tell your-self, "This is not my beau-ti-ful wife." Let-ting the
days go—by, let the wa—ter hold me down. Let—ting the days go—by, wa—ter

flow—ing un—der—ground. In—to the blue a—gain, af—ter the mon—ey’s gone. Once—in a

life—time, wa—ter flow—ing un—der—ground, same as it ev—er was,

same as it ev—er was, same as it ev—er was, same as it ev—er was,
same as it ever was, same as it ever was, same as it ever was,

same as it ever was. Water dissolving and water removing. There is water

at the bottom of the ocean. Under the water, carry the water.

Letting the
Days go by, let the water hold me down. Letting the days go by, water

Flowing underground. Into the blue again, into the silent water, under the

Rocks and stone, there is water underground. Letting the days go by, let the

Water hold me down. Letting the days go by, water flowing underground. Into the
blue again, after the money's gone. Once in a lifetime, water
flowing underground. And you may ask yourself, "What is that beautiful house?" And you may
ask yourself, "Where does that highway go to?" And you may ask yourself, "Am I
right, am I wrong?" And you may say to yourself, "My God, what have I done?" Letting the
Houses in Motion

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE, CHRIS FRANTZ,
JERRY HARRISON, TINA WEMYSS
and BRIAN ENO

Moderately

No chord

Em7

For a long time, I felt without

mf

style or grace,

wear- ing shoes with no socks,
in

cold weather.

I knew my heart was in the

© 1981, 1996 INDEX MUSIC, INC. (ASCAP), BLEU DISCUE MUSIC CO., INC. (ASCAP) & E.G. MUSIC LTD. (PRS)
All rights on behalf of INDEX MUSIC, INC. & BLEU DISCUE MUSIC CO., INC. administered by WB MUSIC CORP (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved
right place... I knew I'd be able

to do these things.

As we never get to

watch him much, digging his own grave,

never get to talk.

it was important to know that was where he's
at much. He can't afford to stop.
Right about then

That is what he believe.
Is where she give up.
He'll keep on
She has closed her

Digging eyes,
For a thousand years,
She has give up hope.

I'm walking a line,
I'm walking a line,
I'm walking a line,

I'm thinking about
I hate to be dream-
I'm visiting house-
I'm walking a line,
just barely enough
to be living...

I'm walking a line,
just barely enough
to be living...

I'm walking a line,
just barely enough
to be living...
Get out a the way, no time to begin.
This isn't the time, so nothing was done. Not talking about,
not many at all. I'm turning around, no trouble at all.

Get out a the way, no time to begin.
This isn't the time, so nothing was done. Not talking about,
not many at all. I'm turning around, no trouble at all.
You notice there's nothing around you, a
I'm keeping my fingers behind me.
Two different houses surround you,
round 'hind you.
I'm walking a line.
Di - vide and dis-solve.
round 'hind me.
I'm walking a line.
Di - vide and dis-solve.
round 'hind you.
I'm walking a line.
Di - vide and dis-solve.

1. 2. D.S. al Coda Coda

Repeat and fade
Em7
LISTENING WIND

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE, CHRIS FRANTZ,
JERRY HARRISON, TINA WEMYSS
and BRIAN ENO

Moderately slow, in 2

Mo - jique sees his vil - lage from a near - by hill.
Mo - jique buys his e - quip - ment in the mar - ket - place.

Mo - jique thinks of days be - fore in the
Mo - jique plants de - vic - es mer - i - cans came.
He sees the
Free - trade zone.
He feels the

© 1981, 1986 INDEX MUSIC, INC. (ASCAP), BLEU DISQUE MUSIC CO., INC. (ASCAP) & E.G. MUSIC LTD. (PRS)
All rights on behalf of INDEX MUSIC, INC. & BLEU DISQUE MUSIC CO., INC. administered by WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved
for-eign-ers in grow-ing num-bers. wind is lift-ing up his peo-ple. 
He sees the for-eign-ers in fancy hous-es. He calls the wind to guide him on his mis-sion.

He dreams of days that he can still re-mem-ber now.
He knows his friend the wind is al-ways stand-ing by.

Mo-jique holds a pack-age in his quiv-ver-ing hands.
Mo-jique smells a pack-age in his far a-way.

Mo-jique sends the wind waits for
pack-age to the A-mer-i-can man. Soft-ly, he
news in a qui-et place. He feels the

glides a-long the streets and al-leys. Up com-es the wind that makes them run for cov-er.
pres-ence of the wind a-round him. He feels the pow-er of the past be-hind him.

D

He feels the time is sure-ly now or nev-er-more. He has the knowl-edge of the wind to guide him on.

Em

The wind in my heart, the wind in my heart.
The dust in my head, the dust in my head.

The wind in my heart, the wind in my heart come to

drive them away, drive them away.

1.

2. D.S.\(\times\) and fade

Mo-
BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE

Medium Rock

Ah, watch out,

© 1983, 1986 INDEX MUSIC, INC. (ASCAP) & BLEU DISQUE MUSIC CO., INC. (ASCAP)
All rights administered by WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved
you might get what you're after. Cool babies,

strange but not a stranger. I'm an

ordinary guy, burning down the house.

1. Hold
2. All tight, wet,
wait 'till the party's over.  Hold tight,
hey, you might need a raincoat.  Shake down,

we're in for nasty weather.  Three hundred
dreams walking in broad daylight.

got to be away, burning down the house...
sixty five degrees, burning down the house...

Here's your ticket, pack your bags.
It was once upon a place, some...
Time for jumping over board. The transportation is here.

Close enough but not too far. People on their way to work.

Maybe you know where you are. Fight in' fire with fire.

Gonna burst into flames.
3. My house's out of the ordinary.
That's right, don't want to hurt nobody.
Some things sure can sweep me off my feet,
Burning down the house.

No visible means of support
And you have not seen nothing yet.
Everything's stuck together.
I don't know what you expect
Staring into the TV set.
Fightin' fire with fire.
STOP MAKING SENSE
(a/k/a Girlfriend Is Better)

Words by
DAVID BYRNE

Music by
DAVID BYRNE, CHRIS FRANTZ, JERRY HARRISON and TINA WEYMOUTH

Medium tempo
Dm(no3rd)

I
I
Down,
who took the money,
takes over slowly,
down in the basement,
who took the money away,
but doesn't last very long,
we hear the sound of machines,

and I,
and I,
and I,
it's always show time
no need to worry
I'm drivin' in circles.

© 1983, 1986 INDEX MUSIC, INC. (ASCAP) & BLEU DISQUE MUSIC CO., INC. (ASCAP)
All rights administered by WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved
here at the edge of the stage...
Every thing's un - der con - trol.
Come to my sens - os in time...

And I, I, I
0 - U - T,
Why, why, why,

wake up and won - der,
but no hard feel - ings.
why start it o - ver?

what was the place?
What do you know?
Noth - in' was lost.

What was the name?
Take you a - way.
Ev - ry - thing's free.

To Coda

We run a - way but here we go a - gain.
We're be - in' tak - en for a ride a - gain.
I don't care how im - pos - si - ble it seems.

Dm7

I got a girl - friend that's bet - ter than that.
She has the smoke in her eyes. She's movin' up, goin'
right through my heart. She's gonna give me surprise.
Better than this, know that it's right. I think you can if you like.

I got a girlfriend with bows in her hair... and
noth-in' is bet-ter than that.  
(Is it?)

Some-bod- y calls you,  
I got a girl-friend  
that's bet-ter than that.  
Get and

closer to be far a-way.  
you don't re-mem-ber at all.  
On-ly one look  
As we get old-er and

all that it takes...  
May-be that's all that we need...  
stop mak-in' sense,  
you won't find her wait-in' long...
All that it takes,
Stop mak'in' sense,
I got a girl friend that's better than that,
She goes wherever she likes.

All that it takes,
Stop mak'in' sense,
I got a girl friend that's better than that,
Nothing's better than this.

All that it takes,
Stop mak'in' sense,
I got a girl friend that's better than that,
(There she goes.)

All that it takes,
Stop mak'in' sense,
I got a girl friend that's better than that,
(Is it?)

Dm (no chord)

Repeat ad lib.

Last time

Dm7
SLIPPERY PEOPLE

Words by
DAVID BYRNE

Music by
DAVID BYRNE, CHRIS FRANTZ,
JERRY HARRISON and TINA WEYMOUTH

Medium tempo

No chord

Am7

What about the time
I remember when

You were rollin' over?
Fall on your face.

You were sittin' in the tub,

You

© 1983, 1988 INDEX MUSIC, INC. (ASCAP) & BLEU DISQUE MUSIC CO., INC. (ASCAP)
All rights administered by WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved
must be havin' fun.
Water was runnin' out.

Walk lightly.
Cool down.

Think of a time.
Stop actin' crazy.

You'd best believe.
They're gonna leave.

and

this thing is real.
we'll be on our own.

Put away that gun.
Sev'n times five,

Try to recognize
they were livin' creatures.

Watch 'em come to life
what is in your mind. God help us.
right before your eyes. Back sliding.

Help us lose our minds. These slippery people
How do you do? These slippery people

help us understand. What's the matter with him? (He's all right.) I see his
gonna see you through. What's the matter with him? (He's all right.) How do you

face. (The Lord won't mind.) Don't play no games. (He's all right.) Love from the bot-
Tom to the top—Turn like a wheel. (He's all right.) See for your-
self. (The Lord won't mind.) We're gonna move—(Right now.) Turn like a wheel—inside a wheel.
What's the matter with
Medium tempo
F(no3r3)/G

Noth-in' can come between us.
Doctor, doctor,

Noth-in' gets you down.
We have noth-in' in our pockets.

Noth-in' strikes your fancy.
We continue.
Noth-in' turns you on, but we have noth-in' left to offer.

You don't have to wait for more instructions. Faces pressed against the window.

No one makes a monkey out of me. They, they are just my friends. We

lie on our backs, check this out. Don't be so slick.
rest and relaxation, rocket to my brain. Let it
Break our backs. It goes like this. We are

snap into position. born without eyesight. We are

Bounce till you ache. born without sin. You And our

step out of line ma - ma pro - tects us and you end up in jail from the cold and the rain.
Bring me a doctor.
We're in no hurry.

hole in my head...
Sugar and spice...

But they are just people
We sing in the darkness.

and I'm not afraid...
We open our eyes.

(O-open up!) I can't believe it
No big secrets.

Don't be...
people are strange.
lie, what you read.
Our president's crazy.
We have great big bodies,

Did you hear what he said?
we got great big heads.

Business and pleasure
Run a run a run it all together.
lie

right to your face.
Check it out, it still don't make no sense.
vide it in sections
Mak'in' flip-ipy flop-py,
tryin' to do... my best.

give it a way...
Lock the door...

There are

2. Fmaj7
G
Repeat and fade
F(no3rd))/G

We've killed the beast. (Kill it!)
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE
(Naive Melody)

Words by DAVID BYRNE

Music by DAVID BYRNE, CHRIS FRANZ, JERRY HARRISON and TINA WEYMOUTH

Home is where I want to be. Pick me up and turn me 'round...

She feels numb.
I come home.
C  Em  G/D  Em
born with a weak heart. I guess I must be having fun.
lifted up her wings. I guess that this must be the place.

C  Em  G/D  Em
The less we say about it the better.
I can't tell one from another.

C  Em  G/D  Em
Make it up as we go along.
Did I find you or you find me?

C  Em  G/D  Em
Feet on the ground, head in the sky.
There was a time before we were born.

C  Em  G/D  Em

G/D     Em     C     Em
It's O. K., I know nothing's wrong, nothing

G/D     Em     C     Em     G/D     Em
I got plenty of time, we drift in and out.

C     Em     G/D     Em     C     Em
Hi yo, you got light in your eyes, sing into my mouth.

G/D     Em     C     Em     G/D     Em
And you're standing here beside
Out of all those kinds of people
I love the passing of time,
you got a face with a view.

Never for money,
I'm just an animal
Looking for a home.

Cover up and say good night,
say good night.
share the same space for a minute or two. And you love me till my heart stops. Love me till I'm dead.

Eyes that light up,
eyes look through you.  
Cover up the blank spots.

Hit me on the head. Ah ooh.

Repeat and fade
LOVE GOES BUILDING ON FIRE

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE

Moderately bright

When my love stands next to

your love, I can't
can't compare
can't define
when it's not love.

It's not love, it's not love which is

To Coda:

my face which is a building which is on

fire, on fire. When
It's fire.

When I've got

I've got
two loves.
I've got two loves,
and they go tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet like little birds.
They're my two loves.
and they go tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet,
tweet like little birds.
They're my two loves.
I got
two loves, I got two loves, which is

my face which is a building which is on

fire, on fire.

D.S. at Coda

When fire.
Medium tempo

There's a word for it.

Let X make a statement.

Words don't mean a thing.

Let breath pass through those cracked lips.

That man was my
name for it. And names make all the difference in the world.
Now that word has been taken from us.

Some things can never be spoken. Some things cannot be pronounced.
That word does not exist in any language. It will never be uttered by a human mouth.
Some-thing has been changed in my life.
Give me back my name.
Give me back my name.
Something has been changed in my life.

Something must be returned to us.

Something must be returned to us.
AND SHE WAS

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE

Medium tempo

And she was lying in the grass....
And she was drifting through the back yard.

And she could hear the highway...
And she was takin' off her...

breathing.
And she could see a nearby factory...
And she was moving very slowly...

© 1985, 1986 INDEX MUSIC, INC. (ASCAP) & BLEU DISQUE MUSIC CO., INC. (ASCAP)
All rights administered by WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved
She's making sure she is not dreaming.

C      F      Bb      C      F
See the lights of a neighborhood,
ris- ing up a bove the earth.

Bb      F      C      F      Bb
Now she's start-in' to rise.

F
drift ing this way and that,

C

Take a minute to con-cent-rate,
not touch-ing the ground at all,

E      A      D      A
and she's opens up her eyes.

E      A      D      A
The world was mov-in'. She was right there with it and she
The world was movin'. She was float-in' above it and she was. And she was.

She was glad about it, no doubt about it. She isn't sure about
what she's done. No time to think about what to tell them.

No time to think about what she's done. And she was.

Hey hey hey hey hey.

And she was lookin' at herself. And things were lookin' like a
mov-i-e.
She had a pleasant elevation.

She's mov-in' out... in all di-rec-tions. Oh oh oh.
Hey hey

hey hey...
Hey hey hey...
Hey hey

hey hey...
Hey hey hey...
The world was mov-in'. She was Join-ing the world of
right there with it and she was.

The world was movin'. She was floatin' above it and she was.

And she was.

And she was.
ROAD TO NOWHERE

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE

A Cappella

Well we know where we're going
but we don't know where we've been.

And we know what we're knowing
but we can't say what we've seen.

And we're not little children
and we know what we want.

And the future is certain
give us time to work it out.

a tempo

© 1985 INDY MUSIC, INC. (ASCAP) & BLEU DISQUE MUSIC CO., INC. (ASCAP)
All rights administered by WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved
We're on a road to nowhere, come on inside.
We're on a ride to nowhere, come on inside.

Take in' that ride to nowhere we'll take that ride.
Take in' that ride to nowhere we'll take that ride.

Feelin' O. K. this morning.
Maybe you wonder where you are.
And you know, I don't care.

We're on a road to paradise.
Here is where time is on our side.
Here we go take you there.
Here we go. take you there.
We're on a road to nowhere.

There's a city in my mind, come along we'll take that ride and it's alright to come along. You can help me sing this song and it's alright far away, but it's growing day by day and it's alright.

right. baby it's alright. And it's very far away, but it's right. baby it's alright. There's a city in my mind. Would you like to come along, you can.
grown ing day by day and it's all right,
long we'll take that ride and it's all right,
help me sing this song and it's all right,

baby it's all right.

baby it's all right.

Would you
And it's

right.
They can tell you what to do, but they'll make a fool of you and it's all

right.

baby it's all right.

We're on a road to nowhere.

We're on a road to nowhere.
## DISCOGRAPHY

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Album</th>
<th>Label</th>
<th>Catalog Number</th>
<th>Release Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>TALKING HEADS 77</td>
<td>Sire</td>
<td>SR6036</td>
<td>9/16/77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MORE SONGS ABOUT BUILDINGS AND FOOD</td>
<td>Sire</td>
<td>SRK6055</td>
<td>1/2/79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FEAR OF MUSIC</td>
<td>Sire</td>
<td>SRK6076</td>
<td>8/3/79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>REMAIN IN LIGHT</td>
<td>Sire</td>
<td>SRK6095</td>
<td>10/8/80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE NAME OF THE BAND IS THE TALKING HEADS</td>
<td>Sire</td>
<td>2SR3590</td>
<td>3/24/82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SPEAKING IN TONGUES</td>
<td>Sire</td>
<td>1-23883</td>
<td>6/1/83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ATTACK OF THE KILLER B's-Vol. 1</td>
<td>Sire</td>
<td>1-23837</td>
<td>6/29/83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STOP MAKING SENSE</td>
<td>Sire</td>
<td>1-25186</td>
<td>10/1/84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LITTLE CREATURES</td>
<td>Sire</td>
<td>1-25305</td>
<td>6/10/85</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
AIR / FEAR OF MUSIC
AND SHE WAS / LITTLE CREATURES
THE BIG COUNTRY / MORE SONGS ABOUT BUILDINGS AND FOOD
THE BOOK I READ / TALKING HEADS 77
BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE / SPEAKING IN TONGUES
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE GOVERNMENT / TALKING HEADS 77
GIVE ME BACK MY NAME / LITTLE CREATURES
HEAVEN / FEAR OF MUSIC
HOUSES IN MOTION / REMAIN IN LIGHT
LIFE DURING WARTIME / FEAR OF MUSIC
THE LISTENING WIND / REMAIN IN LIGHT
LOVE GOES TO A BUILDING ON FIRE / ATTACK OF THE KILLER B'S VOL. 1
MAKING FLIPPY FLOPPY / SPEAKING IN TONGUES
ONCE IN A LIFETIME / REMAIN IN LIGHT
PSYCHO KILLER / TALKING HEADS 77
PULLED UP / TALKING HEADS 77
ROAD TO NOWHERE / LITTLE CREATURES
SLIPPERY PEOPLE / SPEAKING IN TONGUES
STOP MAKING SENSE (AKA GIRLFRIEND IS BETTER) / SPEAKING IN TONGUES
TAKE ME TO THE RIVER / MORE SONGS ABOUT BUILDINGS AND FOOD
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE / SPEAKING IN TONGUES