

Great Big Bang

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First time I met my baby she liked my song, she said
I should have followed wiser counsel, but I followed hers instead
She said we can find the answer, somewhere beyond the infrared

You know how the story starts with a great big bang
But inflation drives the price up and I can't get the hang
Of the chords that keep on ringing or find the words I sang

But you can see the wreckage any time on your TV
Just tune in real late, when there's nothing on to see
It's the smoking gun of creation, absolutely three degrees

Well Albert was a wise man, trying to do some good
He added something constant, to find out if it would
I asked him why he did it; he said "because I could"

Well her hair is kind of red and her eyes are kind of green
And she's searching for life's secret in the dust upon the screen
Somewhere 'round the stars or maybe somewhere in between

For a couple years back then she was just the girl next door
But she became a star and I can't ignite her any more
Ran out of time and money, and I still don't know what for

Well, you know the prince of darkness, he gave her a position
But I'm still stuck here with my fears and my doubts and indecision
Holding back the tears when she's on my television

But when I met my baby she liked the sound of what I said
I should have followed better judgment, but I followed her instead
Now I'm singing these lonely blues, somewhere beyond the infrared