

Certain People I Could Name

They Might Be Giants

The few surviving samurai survey the battle field
Count the arms, the legs and heads and then divide by five
Drenched in blood, they move across the screen
Do I need to point or do you see the one I mean?

The one in back, the way he acts
Is he reminding you of anyone we know?
Isn't he so like certain people I could name?

Halfway through the 30 minutes, halfway 'round the world
Here's the story on the genocidal over Lord
In her palace with her epaulettes
Watch her little gestures as she lights her cigarette

Look at her you must see it too
Is she reminding you of anyone we know?
Isn't she so like certain people I could name?

Disembodied and detached a voice describes the scene
As a lizard stalks a helpless creature on TV
Music underscores the tragedy
Eyes with no expression watch the unsuspecting prey

Who is it like? Doesn't it strike you
As the very image of someone we know?
Isn't it so like certain people, how could anybody miss the obvious
And the uncanny and the clear resemblance?
Isn't it just like certain people I could name?