

# Ana Ng

## They Might Be Giants

Arranged by Jessica L. Hopkins

♩ = 139

Make a hole with a gun—per-pen-dic - u - lar—  
My a-part-ment looks up - side down from there

5

to the name of this town— on a desk - top globe— Ex - it wound in a for -  
Wat-er spir - als the wrong— way out— the sink— And her voice is a back

8

- eign nat-ion, Show-ing the home of the one— this was writ - ten for A-na Ng and I are  
- wards rec-ord It's like a whirl pool and— it— nev - er ends

12

— get-ing old and we still have - n't walked— in the glow of each oth -

14

- er's maj-est-ic pres ence— Lis-ten A - na hear my words, they're the ones you would think



17

— I would say if there was — a me for you. All al-one at the Six - ty Four World's Fair

21

— Eigh-ty dolls yell-ing small girl af - ter all — Who was at the Du pont —

24

— Pa - vil - ion? Why was the bench still warm? — Who had been there?

27

Or the time when the storm — tang-led up the wires — to the horn on the pole

30

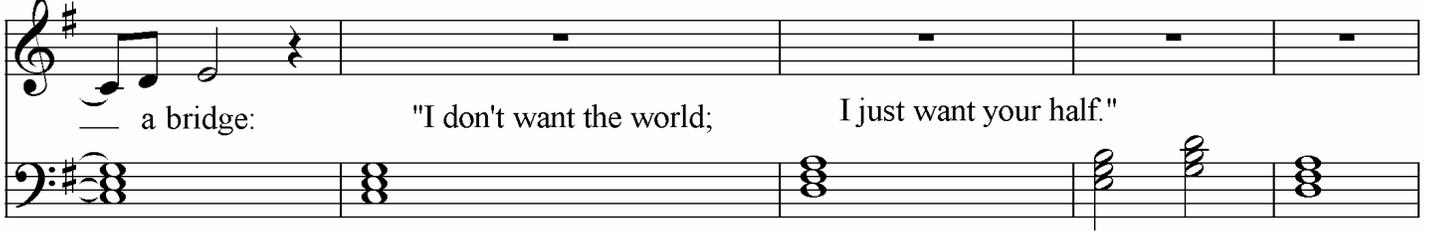
— at the bus de - pot — And in back of the edge — of hear-ing these are the words that the voice

34 **D.S. al Coda** 



— was re-peat - ing:      When I was driv - ing once I saw— this writ-ten on

38



— a bridge:      "I don't want the world;      I just want your half."

43



They don't need me here, — and I know you're there — When the world goes by

46



like the hu - mid air — And it sticks like a bro - ken rec - ord Eve - ry - thing sticks like a bro

50



- ken rec - ord Eve - ry - thing sticks un - til it goes a way — And the truth is, we don't

54

— know an - y-thing      A-na Ng and I are      get-ting old and we still have-n't walked

57

— in the glow of each oth - er's maj-est - ic pres ence — Lis-ten, A - na, hear my

60

— words, they're the ones you would think —

61

**Repeat until fade**

I would say if there was a me for you