

Climbing the Walls

They Might Be Giants

I can't talk, I got to go
Don't call me back, I won't get the door
Got to focus on the job
'Cause I got a new job climbing the walls I was grinding my teeth, I was wasting my youth
And using up my teeth Now, I'm done chewing my nails
Hanging my head, chasing my tail
It got so bad I quit my job
Then I got a new job climbing the walls Too much junk, too much junk
Can we please clear out this house?
In the trunk, in the trunk
And then we'll take it all to the dump Then we won't need the car
'Cause we'll stay where we are
And I'll have all this room I got tired of pacing the floor
Sick of it all, I'm done with the floor
Walked away ever since
I got a new job climbing the walls I was grinding my teeth, I was wasting my youth
And using up my teeth Now, I'm done chewing my nails
Hanging my head, chasing my tail
It got so bad I quit my job
Then I got a new job climbing the walls The deep end, the deep end
People talk a lot but they don't know
They pretend, they pretend
They don't really know how deep it goes Now, I misunderstood
Thought the wall was just good
For staring blankly at I got tired of pacing the floor
Sick of it all, I'm done with the floor
Walked away ever since
I got a new job climbing the walls Now, I'm done chewing my nails
Hanging my head, chasing my tail
It got so bad I quit my job
Then I got a new job climbing the walls
Got a new job climbing the walls
Got a new job climbing the walls

Songwriters

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