

# Climbing To The Moon

Eels

So I wrote in a letter  
But I don't know if it came  
The nurse she likes my writing  
So she keeps it just like me  
So that it won't get away I won't be denied this time  
'Fore I go out of my mind over matters  
Got my foot on the ladder  
And I'm climbing up to the room Got a sky that looks like heaven  
Got an earth that looks like shit  
And it's getting hard to tell where what I am ends  
And what they're making me begins And I won't be denied this time  
'Fore I go out of my mind over matters  
Got my foot on the ladder  
And I'm climbing up to the moon Saturday in the yard  
They'll bring you by  
We'll lay down on the grass  
And watch as the sky closes in And I won't be denied this time  
'Fore I go out of my mind over matters  
Got my foot on the ladder  
And I'm climbing up to the moon

Songwriters

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