

Taste the Ceiling

[Wilco](#)

I was only asking for a moment of the truth
I can't fight the feeling when I'm hanging out with you
Why do I forgive you because I get confused
I could never leave behind the part of me that you refuse I was on the ceiling I could almost feel the sun
Try the words in sequence but that's never how it's done
Why do our disasters creep so slowly into view
I was only after a friend to follow through I couldn't lose I know why you don't really know me
I don't think you can call it home
All alone I couldn't taste another thing I was on the ceiling and I swore it might be true
I could fight the feeling but not quite as well as you could do

Songwriters

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