

# Fly to the Moon

## The Parlotones

Fairytales all tell a lie  
In real life the good guys die  
Let's go somewhere safe, to outer space  
Let's climb to the moonI have no desire for truth  
No longer watch the gloomy news  
Feed me fantasy, so I'll believe  
We're gonna fly to the moonSide step reality  
Build my world on fantasy  
Me and my Cinderella  
We're gonna fly to the moonWe'll build a ladder, we'll build a ladder  
And we'll climb to the moon  
We'll grow some wings, we'll grow some wings  
And we'll fly to the moonAnd we'll dream with open eyes  
Not in the recess of our murky minds  
We'll dream with open eyesIs this delicious creation of mine  
As tasty outside of my mine  
Me and my Cinderella we're gonna fly to the moonAnd we'll dream with open eyes  
Not in the recess of our murky minds  
We'll dream with open eyesWe'll build a ladder, we'll build a ladder  
And we'll climb to the moon  
We'll grow some wings, we'll grow some wings  
And we'll fly to the moonThe kingdom once rich in romance has lost its glow  
Lost in our imagination we'll take it slow  
Much like the book my Cinderella will vanish too soon  
Out silhouettes ablaze as we fly to the moon

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