## **Over The Moon**

**Idina Menzel** 

Last night, I had a dream: I found myself in a desert called Cyberland. It was hot. My canteen had sprung a leak and I was thirsty. Out of the abyss walked a cow, Elsie. I asked if she had anything to drink, she said, "I'm forbidden to produce milk, In Cyberland we only drink Diet Coke" (coke… coke… coke…)

She said, "Only thing to do is jump over the moon. They've closed everything real down, Like barns and troughs and Performing Spaces, And replaced it all with lies, and rules, and Virtual Life... But there is a way out.

Leap of faith, leap of faith, leap of faith, leap of faith... Oo-oo-oo Only thing to do is jump over the moon

I gotta get outta here! It's like I'm being tied to the hood of a yellow rental truck, bein' packed in with fertilizer and fuel oil, pushed over a cliff by a suicidal Mickey Mouse! I gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta find a way... To jump over the moon. Only thing to do is jump over the moon."

Then a little bulldog entered. His name, we have learned, was Benny. And although he once had principles, he abandoned them to live as a lapdog t o a wealthy daughter of the revolution.

a-1, 2, 3,
"That's bull," he said,
"Ever since the cat took off with the fiddle that cow's been... jumpy.
The dish and the spoon were evicted from the table and eloped,
She's had trouble with the milk and the moon ever since - maybe it's a... fema
le thing.

'Cause who'd wanna leave cyberland anyway - Walls ain't so bad. The dish and the spoon, for instance, they're down on their luck, they come knockin' on my doghouse door, and I said "Not in my backyard utensils, go back to china!" (bideebong)

"The only way out is up," Elsie whispered to me, "A leap of faith Still Thirsty? Parched (parched... parched...) Have some milk..." And I lowered myself beneath her, and held my mouth to her swollen udder, an d sucked the sweetest milk I've ever tasted...

"Climb on board!" She said. And as the harvest moon rose over Cyberland, we reared back, we sprang into a gallop, leaping, out of orbit; I awoke singing... Leap of faith, leap of faith, leap of faith, leap of faith... Oo-oo-oo Only thing to do... Only think to do is jump... Only thing to do is jump Over the moon... Only thing to do is jump Over the moon... Over the moon... Over the moon... Over the...

Moo with me! Come on sir, moo with me! Moo! MOOO! MOOOOO!