

## Moodswing

All About Eve

Up, down  
Spin me round  
Pin me down  
Yes, no, overthrown  
Come and go  
In my bed I laze in doubt  
Can't decide which side to get out  
Sun shines, well, ain't that fine  
Just don't care  
Sugarsparks of light intrude  
On the darkness of this black mood  
When I'm off my food  
I just don't care

Seesaw  
Fly some more  
Then hit the floor  
To, fro  
How high I go  
Then so low

Lonely silver satellite  
Surfing on the navy-blue night  
Suck my blood like a bloodsucker would  
And I just don't care

Through my eyes the world is gray  
My face is longer than a Sunday  
Moodswings like a swinging thing  
And I just don't care