

# Climbing Up the Walls

Chris Cornell

I keep seeing your face when my eyes are closed  
I'm remembering how it used to go  
All the medicated, nearly comatose  
A bullet out of your head, is it on that road?

So much in your mind when you kill more than time  
You're sinking so low, thinking you will be high  
Biting your lip while you're losing your mind  
Alone God knows

You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls  
You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls  
You're just climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls  
You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls

Now you're reaching that age where you should know  
How to figure it out all on your own  
On the far side of town is a room you love  
Started tearing it down to get you to follow

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The world won't rise and ease your crying  
If you do nothing, if you do nothing  
The world won't try to change your mind  
If you don't change at all

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Drunk, he's fast asleep  
He's so tired, makes me weep

He stays up all night working on his songs  
But then I guess we all do the same thing  
He's sleepy