

## Looking Out the Window with a Blue Hat On

Eels

Oh she comes on like a fog  
And then she goes out  
Like a neurotic dog  
So now i'm sitting here  
Thinking all day long  
Looking out the window  
With a blue hat on

Find me an open grave  
Just push me in  
Then let me up to live again

So she bought a little book  
And filled it up with names  
She never shook  
So i'm just one of them  
Thinking all day long  
Looking out the window  
With a blue hat on

Find me a sky high cliff  
Just let me try  
To jump right off  
Maybe i'll fly