

Atmosphere on the Moon

Paul Gilbert

You know, some times I'm so fed up with things,
I wanna pack my bags and leave.
Leave the whole world behind,
Ain't comin' back any time soon.
But where am I supposed to go
When there ain't no air to breathe
And no one to talk to
On the moon?

So I'm asking all the children to quit wasting time
With music that's been so auto-tuned
And stand on the shoulders of Galilee
To learn how to fly up and fabricate
An atmosphere on the moon.

Now you may wonder, you may ask
Why is it that I want to steal
All the fun away
From the younger generation.
Well, you know I would do it all myself
'Cause it sounds like fun to me,
But I just don't seem to have
The imagination.

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(With an atmosphere) we can have the rain and flowers grow.
(With an atmosphere) sun on the bright side, dark side and there's snow.
(With an atmosphere) so much of land, spreading far and wide.
(With an atmosphere) we'll make an ocean, and the earth can bring the tide.
Ha ha ha

So why go through the trouble
When we have everything we need right here.
Why not just stop fighting each other
And live in peace.
Well we've been tryin' and tryin' and tryin'
For so many thousands of years.
But nothing seems to work, so I'm gonna live
On a big piece of cheese

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