

Mothra

John Cale

Open the window
In come the clouds
Reaching around my neck
Looked in the mirror, nobody there
What's gonna happen next

Mothra, Mothra, give it a whirl
Try something new today
Mothra, Mothra
Try it again, try something new today

Maybe I was jealous
Maybe I was a fool
Maybe I've been telling you
Everything I wanted you to do to do to do
Everything I wanted you to do
To do to do to do to do
Everything I wanted you to do

Mothra, Mothra, give it a whirl
Try something new today
Mothra, Mothra, try it again
Wah thave you got to loose

To do to do to do to do
Everything I wanted you to do
To do to do to do to do
Everything I wanted you to do

Somebody there is helping
Somebody there's got time
Somebody there's been holding on
Before before before it's time

You see me running
You see me climb
Reading my books I'm always trying
Laughing and teasing
I love to play
Dreaming my dreams I'm never far away