

Another Moon

Meat Puppets

All these nights have made me crazy; I can't seem to come around
Days of hiding in the sunshine feeling nighttime's falling down
Oh, I see another moon over me
All these lies have got me thinking maybe this is just a thought
Soon my ship of thought is sinking, slipping through the thinking knot
Pulling back the veil are monkeys, hidden there are monkeys more
Someone spills a jar of honey; sticky monkeys crawl the floor
Oh, I see another moon over me