

# Climbing the Wall

Stereophonics

I'm just lying here  
Thinking to myself again  
I'm round the bend

I've been driving round  
Talking to myself again  
Not making no sense

What makes you and  
What makes me  
What makes men lie  
Through their teeth  
And what makes ten-ton birds  
Fly me across the sea

And who's to say, that if the sun went out today  
That all the movie stars would drive their cars away  
Fallen angels from their pay cheques on parade

What's going down?  
What's going around?  
I'm climbing the wall

I'm just standing here  
Looking at myself again  
I'm going blind

I'm just sitting here  
Playing with myself again  
It's turning me on

So what makes you and what makes me  
What makes women lie through their teeth  
And what makes ten-ton ships  
Sail me across the sea

And who's to say, that if the sun went out today  
That all the movie stars would drive their cars away  
Fallen angels from their pay cheques on parade  
What's going down?  
What's going around?  
I'm climbing the wall

So what makes you and what makes me  
What makes people lie through their teeth  
And what makes ten-ton trains  
Rail me under the sea

And who's to say, that if the sun went out today  
That all the movie stars would drive their cars away  
Fallen angels from their pay cheques on parade  
What's going down?  
What's going around?  
I'm climbing the wall