

# Sailing To The Moon

Augie March

I need a house  
A house not a home  
A problem to solve, and a maze I can roam  
Good vibrations don't last for long  
Goodbye April, goodbye June  
I was always going to lead you to ruin.  
So long every crowded room  
I might as well be sailing to the moon  
I want to hear where the sun meets the sea

But the heat and the water won't rally oh oh oh  
Unless it's in party with the troublesome land  
Goodbye April, goodbye June  
I was always going to lead you to ruin  
So long every crowded room  
I might as well be sailing to the moon