

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