

Looking Out the Window with a Blue Hat On

Eels

Oh she comes on like a fog
And then she goes out
Like a neurotic dog
So now i'm sitting here
Thinking all day long
Looking out the window
With a blue hat on

Find me an open grave
Just push me in
Then let me up to live again

So she bought a little book
And filled it up with names
She never shook
So i'm just one of them
Thinking all day long
Looking out the window
With a blue hat on

Find me a sky high cliff
Just let me try
To jump right off
Maybe i'll fly