

## Built In A Bottle

Goon Moon

Peel the foil off the windows  
Let the sunlight shine through  
I can't get out of the bottle  
Built like a ship inside

Lying quiet on a runway  
Waiting for the earth to move  
I created me a monster  
Now's he's after me tonight

I hope you left the light on  
My food is rotting in the fridge  
All that's left is crusty mustard  
Nothing left but the flies

Lying quiet on a runway  
Waiting for the earth to move  
I created me a monster  
Now he's after me tonight

Back when I was squeezing pimples  
Screaming angry at the world  
It takes a lifetime to become  
No one's left to watch the storm  
Celebrate the birth of Jesus  
Late December early morn  
I hope you left the light on  
Share all your grief with you

Lying quiet on a runway  
Waiting for the earth to move  
I created me a monster