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

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