

## In Search Of...

**Mudhoney**

I live up high among the frozen jagged peaks  
Where the air is too thin for mortal men to breathe  
Cold and alone, cold and alone  
I roam these glaciers in search of something else like me

Could you be mine tonight?  
Could you be mine tonight?  
You look so warm in the cold moonlight  
Could you be mine, could you be mine...

I dropped the moon and it shattered at your feet  
I lost my grip when my hands began to bleed  
My gift the moon my gift to you  
My gift just lays there like a pile of broken teeth