

Scott Weiland, Missing Cleveland

You were dressed up at the ball
They expected us to fall
From the heavens
Into the seven
They were monkeys all of them
Entertaining so we stayed
Wonder'n whether
It's all or never

Strap into the monkey seat
Like a Martian chimpanzee
Love you more than ever
When you broke my nose

You're holding on but letting go
I'm missing Cleveland and the snow
And lonely bars where everybody knows
The truth and lets it be
Well I'm a dreamer; you don't care
At least it seems so when you're there
But leaving earth is sometimes lonely
When your feet are on the ground

There was you and there was me
Like the perfect family
I thought we'd always live forever
So one and one and one make three
And it changed the recipe
But I forgot it truly toxic

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Like a Martian chimpanzee
Love you more than ever
When you broke my nose

You're holding on but letting go
I'm missing Cleveland and the snow
And lonely bars where everybody knows
The truth and lets it be
Well I'm a dreamer; you don't care
At least it seems so when you're there
But leaving earth is sometimes lonely
When your feet are on the ground
Once again I live alone
Now I'm older
Never meant to let you go

You're holding on but letting go
I'm missing Cleveland and the snow
And lonely bars where everybody knows
The truth and lets it be
Well I'm a dreamer; you don't care
At least it seems so when you're there
But leaving earth is sometimes lonely
When your feet are on the ground