

They Might Be Giants, Climbing The Walls

I can't talk, I gotta go
Don't call me back, I won't get the door
Got to focus on the job
'Cause I got a new job
Climbing the walls
I was grinding my teeth
I was wasting my youth
And using up my teeth
Now I'm done chewing my nails
Hanging my head, chasing my tails
It got so bad I quit my job
And I got a new job
Climbing the walls

Too much junk
Too much junk
Can we please clear out this house
In the trunk
In the trunk
And then we'll take it all to the dump
Then we won't need the car
'Cause we'll stay where we are
And I'll have all this room

I got tired of pacing the floor
Sick of it all
I'm done with the floor
Walked away ever since I
Got a new job
Climbing the walls
I was grinding my teeth
I was wasting my youth
And using up my teeth
Now I'm done chewing my nails
Hanging my head, chasing my tails
It got so bad I quit my job
And I got a new job
Climbing the walls

The deep end
The deep end
People talk a lot but they don't know
They pretend
They pretend
They don't really know how deep it goes
Now I misunderstood
Thought the wall was just good
For starting blankly at

I got tired of pacing the floor
Sick of it all
I'm done with the floor
Walked away ever since I
Got a new job
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Now I'm done chewing my nails
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It got so bad I quit my job
And I got a new job
Climbing the walls
Got a new job
Climbing the walls
Got a new job

Climbing the walls