

Meat Puppets, Another Moon

all these nights have made me crazy; i can't seem to come around
days of hiding in the sunshine feeling nighttime's falling down
oh, i see another moon over me
all these lies have got me thinking maybe this is just a thought
soon my ship of thought is sinking, slipping through the thinking knot
pulling back the veil are monkeys, hidden there are monkeys more
someone spills a jar of honey; sticky monkeys crawl the floor
oh, i see another moon over me