

# Russell Crowe & 30 Odd Foot Of Grunts, Castleb

(Crowe)

I'm the unhappiest soul in the whole milky way  
I'll twinkle when you look at me and I'll  
Burn the night till day  
I long to be  
Back on earth  
Who was I building that castle for?  
Who was I building?  
I look for love  
Like it's Easter time  
Too many places  
Where I might find  
The sweetest of the sweet things  
That the good lord provides  
What was I building?  
Couldn't I decide?  
What was I building?  
That magic kiss  
So rare when you find it  
You find it in the last place  
You could ever unbind it  
A soul mate taken from you  
By the sorry situation  
Impetuous, restless  
Becomes plain desperation  
Who was I building that castle for?  
Who was I building that castle for?