

# Stereophonics, Climbing The Wall

I'm just lying here thinking to myself again  
I'm round the bend  
I've been driving round talking to myself again  
Not making no sense

What makes you and what makes me  
What makes men lie through their teeth  
And what makes ten-ton birds fly me across the sea

And who's to say that if the sun goes out today  
That all the movie stars will drive their cars away  
Fallen angels from their pay cheques on parade

What's going down?  
What's going around?  
I'm climbing the wall

I'm just standing here looking at myself again  
I'm going blind

I'm just sitting here playing with myself again  
It's turning me on

So what makes you and what makes me  
What makes women lie through their teeth  
What makes ten-ton ships sail me across the sea

And who's to say that if the sun goes out today  
That all the movie stars will drive their cars away  
Fallen angels from their pay cheques on display

What's going down?  
What's going around?  
I'm climbing the wall

So what makes you and what makes me  
What makes people lie through their teeth  
What makes ten-ton trains rail me under the sea

And who's to say that if the sun goes out today  
That all the movie stars will drive their cars away  
Fallen angels from their pay cheques on parade

What's going down?  
What's going around?  
I'm climbing the wall