

# They Might Be Giants, Moving To The Sun

While they were staring at the Citgo sign  
Is when they lost our trail  
They thought we were part of a caravan  
But we had other plans

You can't catch me  
Where I'm gonna fall  
You can't catch me  
Where I'll hide  
This world's too cold  
This Nova rolls  
I'm moving to the sun

93 miles times a million more  
Quite a trip we've planned  
I must drive now carefully (I must drive now)  
And figure where we'll land

You can't catch me  
Where I'm gonna fall  
You can't catch me  
Where I'll hide  
This world's too cold  
So I'm gunna run  
I'm moving to the sun