

In Search Of...

Mudhoney

I live up high among the frozen jagged peaks
Where the air is too thin for mortal men to breathe
Cold and alone, cold and alone
I roam these glaciers in search of something else like me

Could you be mine tonight?
Could you be mine tonight?
You look so warm in the cold moonlight
Could you be mine, could you be mine...

I dropped the moon and it shattered at your feet
I lost my grip when my hands began to bleed
My gift the moon my gift to you
My gift just lays there like a pile of broken teeth