

## Moving To The Sun

### They Might Be Giants

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,  
So I'm gonna roam,  
I'm moving to the sun  
93 miles times a million more  
Quite a trip we've planned  
I must drive now carefully  
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 gonna roam  
I'm moving to the sun