

## Taste the Ceiling

Wilco

I was only asking for a moment of the truth  
I can't fight the feeling when I'm hanging out with you  
Why do I forgive you because I get confused  
I could never leave behind the part of me that you refuse

I was on the ceiling I could almost feel the sun  
Try the words in sequence but that's never how it's done  
Why do our disasters creep so slowly into view  
I was only after a friend to follow through I couldn't lose

I know why you don't really know me  
I don't think you can call it home  
All alone I couldn't taste another thing

I was on the ceiling and I swore it might be true  
I could fight the feeling but not quite as well as you could do

I don't know, won't you come and show me  
I don't think it's what you did before  
All alone I couldn't take a kiss like you