

Climbing Up the Walls

Chris Cornell

Oh, oh
Oh I keep seeing your face
When my eyes are closed
I'm remembering how
It used to go Overmedicated
Nearly comatose
Or going out of your head
You're still on that road So what's in your mind
When you kill more than time
You're sinking so low
Thinking you will be high
Biting your lip
While you're losing your mind alone
God knows You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're just climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls Now you're reaching that age
Where you should know (oh)
How to figure it out
All on your own (oh) On the far side of town
Is a room you love
I started tearing it down
Thinking you would follow
So what's in your mind
When you kill more than time
You're sinking so low
Thinking you will be high Biting your lip
While you're losing your mind alone
God knows You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're just climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the
walls
You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're just climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls, hey The road won't rise and ease your crying
If you do nothing, if you do nothing
The world won't try to change your mind
If you don't change at all, hey The road won't rise and ease your crying
If you do nothing, if you do nothing
The world won't try to change your mind
If you don't change at all, hey You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls

You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're just climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the
walls

You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're just climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls
You're climbing up the walls, the walls, the walls, hey Drunk, he's fast asleep
He's so tired, he makes me weep
He stays up all night workin' on songs
But I guess we all do the same thing
He still asleep?

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