

# Built To Spill, Cleo

Wiggly days wiggly nights  
When it's dark bring in lights so you can see  
What a sound straight through my spine  
Bounced off me  
Makes me round  
3-D sound  
Push it down move it around  
see I'm fine  
Ain't it strange that I can dream  
(You can say it's night or day  
Snow or rain it's all the same)  
When there's nothing I have ever seen  
(In here, In here)  
Ain't it strange that I can dream  
(You can say it's night or day  
Snow or rain it's all the same)  
Ain't it strange that I have brain activity  
(In here, In here)  
Who brought those cameras in?  
Who gave who the right?  
Inside a sea turned from frog to freak  
(Linnart Nilson shut off those lights)  
To tiny, red, and meek  
Strange that I'm a human being  
Ain't it strange that I can dream  
(You can say it's night or day  
Snow or rain it's all the same)  
Ain't it strange that I'm a human being  
(In here, In here)  
Ain't it strange that I can dream  
(You can say it's night or day  
Snow or rain it's all the same)  
Living in the womb  
Running out of room  
Have to come out soon  
Have to meet the sun and moon and