

## **Toothpick**

### **"Goodnight Moon"**

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So this is what it looks like from the bottom.

Take my voice and my words, I got nothing to say.  
And if I did it wouldn't matter 'cuz I'm so far away.  
There's no map and I can't get back. There's no roads.  
I throw rocks at anyone that gets too close.  
Take my dreams, I can't believe I'm afraid to go to sleep.  
I feel you next to bed and I want you to leave.  
It's evil but some people only wanna do wrong.  
So while you take my advice, I advise you to take my song.  
Take my motivation. Now I'm stuck on the same lines.  
Starting over and over. I've heard it so many times.  
I can't fight the feeling. I'm lost and I can't stand.  
I'm programmed to try to react take my hand.

Said oh no. It's not gonna be like that.  
Said hold on. Where I'm from is where I'm at.  
And I still chase the cheshire cat across the midnight sky.  
Someone told me goodnight moon and I just had to cry.

Take my hands. Understand I'm not feeling you anyway.  
It's four in the morning and I can't put the pen away.  
And crumpled up papers decorating the floor.  
Now I'm stomping these grapes, whining and locking the door.  
Take my arms and my love. I got nobody to hug.  
Why reach out when I got no hands and I can't touch?  
I used to play six strings now I play CD's.  
And while you're at it you might as well take my feet.  
I got no place to go. I got nobody to see.  
And even if I did nobody wants to see me.  
I feel like I've been locked in this room for six years,  
Curled up in the corner, shakin', succumb to my fears.

Said oh no. It's not gonna be like that.  
Said hold on. Where I'm from is where I'm at.

And I still chase the cheshire cat across the midnight  
sky.  
Someone told me goodnight moon and I just had to  
cry.

(That's right, now check it out)  
Take my ears. This time I can't listen for real.  
Stop trying to tell me that you know how feel.  
Take my lips. I miss you. I got nobody to kiss.  
No candles to blow out. I got no last wish.  
I could get halfway there and let it come crashin' down,  
Without a net, six feet under the ground.

Said oh no. It's not gonna be like that.  
Said hold on. Where I'm from is where I'm at.  
And I still chase the cheshire cat across the midnight  
sky.  
Someone told me goodnight moon and I just had to  
cry.  
(Now hold on, check it out)

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