

Up on melancholy hill,
there's a plastic tree
Are you here with me?
Just looking out on the day of another dream.

Well, you can't get what you want but you can get me

but you can get me.
So let's set out to sea, love.
'Cause you are my medicine,
when you're close to me.
When you're close to me.

So call in the submarine, 'round the world we'll go Does anybody know her?

If we're looking out on the day of another dream

If you can't get what you want then you come with me

Up on melancholy hill sits a manatee,
just looking out for the day
When you're close to me,
When you're close to me,
When you're close to me.



