

Moonchild

Stay until the last bitter glass
wasted played and trashed
Face the sun it's noon
naked painful truth
is back to screw you

you can run but you can't hide
behind the moonchild
forever from the sunlight

very soon now any day now
I will quit and get it straight now
I'm fed up with these blue rays
and nowhere to's
drowning as I'm howling at the moon

Patch of broken glass, you could go past
but why not hit the gas
build your house of cards on the queen of hearts
you joined to part

you can play but you can't win
pray and still you can't sin
know and still be bouncin' off the walls

very soon now any day now
I will quit and get it straight now
I'm fed up with these blue rays
and nowhere to's
drowning as I'm howling at the moon

dog me into the lion's den
don't chicken out don't owl about it
we'll eagle over beavers and moles
and snake our way down the road