

Gregory Alan Isakov - The Moon Song

tom:
 the tail lights burn red
 they were hotter than hell
 and I've been long gone couldn't you tell

the smoke in the air
 couldn't hide my shame
 saw it lit up on that silver screen

[Chorus]

ahh ah-ah-ah-ah-ah that full bellied moon she's a shinin' on me
 yeah eh-eh-eh-eh-eh she pulls on this heart like she pulls on the sea

oh-oh... and you came on strong like some running wave
 your beauty left me... broke... and hungry
 left me begging to the birds for a bone or an offering
 left me saying nothin', nothin', like I always say

[Chorus]

ahh ah-ah-ah-ah-ah that full bellied moon she's a shinin' on me
 yeah eh-eh-eh-eh-eh she pulls on this heart like she pulls on the sea
 ahh ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, yeah she's shinin' on, shine on me
 (yeah eh-eh-eh-eh-eh) well those broken hearted lovers, they got nothing on
 me... hmhmm... (intro again for 2 measures)

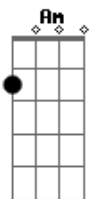
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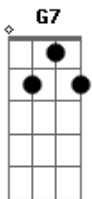
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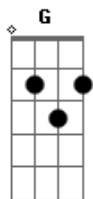
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