

I get nostalgic every time I think about you
Like the time we took the BART train to San Francisco just for
the view
And the rain came down like fire
And the fire messed the ocean tide

And the moon sang a melody
Well, it shined down on you

I get by in time, well, 'cause we're here for a very short run
And hold the gate 'cause we're comin'
There'll be room for everyone
By the time that train was leavin'
We were stranded at the end of the line

And the moon sang a melody
Well, it shined down on you

Tangled up and troubled
Man, life ain't an easy road
You see, there's always time to get in trouble
And you will always make it back home

Well, the life starts on St. Paco
And I walked up to Albany Hill

And the moon sang a melody
Well, it shined down on you
And the moon sang a melody that shined down on...you!
You know that it's true!
Shined down on you
It's true!
Shined down on you
Take it, Lars!