## Take You To The Moon

## **Big Country**

It's 3 A.M. I'm going home
I watch the white lines pass alone
There is no moon so I just drive
I feel like the last man alive

I find a voice on the radio
It sounds like someone I used to know
He sends out songs that are sad and slow
For us with nowhere else to go

That's when I get to crying
And crying never makes no sense
When too much has gone on for it to ever be coincidence

Who's gonna take you to the moon, who's gonna take you to the stars

Who's gonna wait around for you, who's gonna bring you back from Mars

I'm gonna take you to the moon , I'm gonna show you 'round the stars

But if I take you to the moon will you come back the way you are

If absence makes the heart grow fond Why does my presence seem so wrong If I am here and you are gone I wonder what it is I've done

That's when I get to crying
And crying never makes no sense
When too much has gone on for it to ever be coincidence

Who's gonna take you to the moon, who's gonna take you to the stars  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right)$ 

Who's gonna wait around for you, who's gonna bring you back from Mars

I'm gonna take you to the moon , I'm gonna show you 'round the stars

But if I take you to the moon will you come back the way you are

We keep our secrets to ourselves We leave those lies for someone else We rise above what we used to be Don't get discouraged easily

That's when there's no more crying Cause crying never makes no sense When too much has gone on for it to ever be coincidence

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