

## Poor Moon

## Canned Heat

Ever since I was a kid  
You sure looked good to me  
Now I'm a man full-grown, and I  
Know what I hate to see  
(Oh well)  
It might be tomorrow  
(Oh well)  
I just don't know  
(Oh well)  
It might take years  
I wonder when they're going to  
Destroy your face  
It may seem silly, but I don't like  
What's been coming down  
'Cause you've been looking good too long  
To change your colour now  
(Oh well)  
They might test some bomb  
(Oh well)  
And scar your skin  
(Oh well)  
I don't think they care, so  
I wonder when they're going to  
Destroy your face  
I hope I see you in the sky  
At night when I get old  
I hope you'll look about the same  
As when I was a boy  
(Oh well)  
It gets me to gasping  
(Oh well)  
When I think about  
(Oh well)  
What they might do  
I wonder when they're going to  
Destroy your face  
Well, you sure look good  
In the sky at night  
And it's sad to say  
You won't shine so bright  
Some day  
When they're through with you  
I bet you've seen the cloud we make  
That covers up our rain  
I wonder if you'll hide behind  
A shroud like that some day  
(Oh well)  
I'm worried about it  
(Oh well)  
It makes me sigh  
(Oh well)  
I just can't help it  
I wonder when they're going to  
Destroy your face  
(Oh well)  
It might be tomorrow  
(Oh well)

I just don't know  
(Oh well)  
It might take years  
I wonder when they're going to  
Destroy your face