

Good Ol' Moon

Darren Criss

Wake up, I'm lonely, let's talk about how we
Love to talk on the telephone
We would hang up and go back to absolutely nothing
and by absolutely nothing I mean pick up the phone.

The sun is out, the moon is smiling
In the corner of his eye he's crying
for his next new arrival for the rest of the night.
Good ol' moon is like me,
we want free but we're stuck in here.

I'll pick up the comics and sympathize with Linus
and the z's that Dagwood leaves behind.
As for me, I wouldn't mind just to join him along.
I mean, just look at these two pictures can you tell me what's wrong.

The sun is out, the moon is smiling
In the corner of his mind he's timing his
next new arrival for the rest of the night.
Good ol' moon is like me,
we want free but we're stuck in here.

No more pain for a while,
you and I could sit in the sun and smile.
Maybe then, we'd be friends, yeah,
the moon, sun, and me,
and we could sing together in perfect harmony.
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

No more pain for a while,
you and I could sit in the sun and smile.
Maybe then, we'd be friends, yeah
the moon, sun, and me,
and we could sing together in perfect harmony.
Doo doo doo doo doo doo. Oh!

Wake up, I'm lonely, let's talk about how we
need to find a better dream,
'cause it's getting much darker the sun is worn out
and I think it's time for you and I to get some sleep.

Oh, the moon is out, the sun is trying
not to look upset, but man he's dying for his
next new arrival for the rest of the night.
Good ol' moon is like me,
we want free

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Good ol' moon is like me,
we want free, but we're stuck in here.