

## Albino Moon

## Golden Earring

Well you look real good in your blue-jeans  
And a pink sweater  
But in a cocktail dress I guess  
You look even better  
I got your photographs and the memories  
Lined up on the table  
But you're gone with the wind and I wish I was dead  
Just like Clark Gable

The sun goes down for a lonely fool  
Like darkness in the temple of doom  
I need a guiding light  
Tell me, what am I supposed to do

Albino Moon  
Where you been tonight?  
Hidin' behind a cloud, Albino Moon  
Albino Moon  
What's it all about?  
Hidin' behind a cloud  
Albino Moon

Am I blind or am I right  
Pour your light into my room  
Make my baby find her way back home, real soon  
Albino Moon

Put your red lips on my daydream  
Imagine we're together  
In the back-seat of my car  
On the shiny white leather  
I got your photographs and the memories  
Lined up on the table  
But you're gone with the wind and I wish I was dead  
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Albino Moon, Albino Moon  
Hu hu, hu hu, hu hu, hu hu  
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