

## Apartment 31

Goon Moon

Formulate how far you'll take her  
Sky is fading too  
Tantalizing, fainting at the  
Life of your eschew

In apartment 31  
The last one on the floor  
Who'd have known and who'd have guessed  
We'd been this way before?

Fasting, aching, procreating love  
Fasting, aching, procreating love

We knew the nurse renewed the curse  
The seven lucky charms  
And now the puppy licks it up  
Right from her brother's arms

A bowl to gaze in  
Family sleeping  
I wish the best to you  
I guess all that I'm trying to say  
There's nothing I can do

Fasting, aching, procreating love  
Fasting, aching, procreating love