That Moon Song

Gregory Alan Isakov

The tail lights burn red They were hotter than hell, And I've been long gone; couldn't you tell

The smoke in the air Couldn't hide my shame, Saw it lit up on that silver screen

And ahh that full bellied moon, she's a-shinin' on me Yeah she pulls on this heart like she pulls on the sea

And you came on strong like some running wave And your beauty left me broke and hungry Left me begging to the birds for a bone or an offering Left me saying nothin'; nothin', like I always say

And ahh that full bellied moon, she's a-shinin' on me Yeah she pulls on this heart like she pulls on the sea

Ahh she's shinin' on; she's shinin' on me And those broken-hearted lovers, They got nothing on me