

## Moonshine Bandit

Harry Nilsson

Taking from the rich of spirit  
Giving to the poor of heart  
Guilty of a human weakness  
He was known by all  
As a moonshine bandit  
He was a moonshine bandit  
He was not like them at all.  
Not just another common criminal  
Oh no, he was not like them  
They were different men  
They would not dare  
But he was there to do it for them  
He was a moonshine bandit  
A moonshine bandit  
He took from the rich of spirit  
And gave to the poor of heart  
Guilty of a human passion  
Which tears his heart apart  
Ah, she was not like them at all  
She would cry each time the night would fall  
Oh boy, if she only knew  
What I'm going to tell you  
She'd never have to suffer from a broken heart  
Moonshine bandit  
A moonshine bandit  
She would pine away each hour  
In her fantasy she would be  
Set free from her tower  
Each night she would wait in vain  
For a savior without a name  
Then one night it happened  
He came to her  
He was a moonshine bandit  
A moonshine your light on her  
Take her away, moonshine bandit  
Now two lovers appear every  
Year above the milky way  
Do you believe in magic?  
Can you see it my way?  
Two lovers appear every year  
Above the milky way  
Can you dig it?  
Do you believe in magic?