Well if the moon don't getcha tonight If the graveyard's still in sight If you're moving a little too fast Just slow down, put a stop on your nerves Use a blotter for your energy And you'll see that it's been 110 degrees And the sunspots you're knowing Carrying the dreams away You can take a louder voice In the desert Is crying out your name And you ain't getting younger And you ain't getting older Your shoes just freeze the same And it looks like You just like that name You just like that name