The Moon Is Still Over Her Shoulder

Jerry Jeff Walker

She is fixed in his mind like the picture He's kept in his wallet for years And the image has never been tarnished By the blood, sweat, and tears And to him it appears

That the moon is still over her shoulder And the ribbon is still in her hair And he can still see her dancing And music is still in the air

Sometimes he finds it amazing
That all of his children are wed
When their mother is still turning eighteen
And turning his head
She still turns his head

And the moon is still over her shoulder And the stars are still falling above And she never gets one minute older And he is still falling in love