

Living on the Moon

Joe Bonamassa

Hard to breath, the airs been stoler
Without my suit, blues been swollen
It's got as hades
And it ain't ever noon
'Cause hanging round with you is like living on the moon

Threw me out, guess we're even
Took me back when I was leaving
Something tells me it was all too soon
'Cause hanging round with you is like living on the moon
There are times where you're the best thing on earth
When the sun comes up we stop throwing the dirt

Hard to keep my feet on the ground
Love the ups, hate the downs
If I steer right I might make it to the dunes
'Cause hanging out with you is like living on the moon
(Oh, hit me now!)

There are times where you're the best thing on earth
When the sun comes up we stop throwing the dirt
Maybe we just need some space
I'll leave my bag here just in case
Sometimes I feel like I've been marooned
'Cause hanging out with you is like living on the moon
'Cause hanging out with you is like living on the moon