

Under The Same Moon

Lambchop

Sylvester's three on a tin roof
Kathy Dick and the burden of proof
If you're lookin' at me you're lookin' at the truth
Under the same moon

An incense burned and a rusty comb
A name and an address of a retirement home
Two neighborhood dogs who won't leave me alone
Under the same moon

A dollar and a donut lie under the bed
A woman with a basket and a shaved head
Pressed between the pages of the book we both read
Under the same moon

A powerful thirst and a crying shame
An old rugged cross and a lip that is lame
Two lovers that remember the first time they came
Under the same moon

A dress in the closet and some shoes on the rack
A harmonica and a hat that is black
If you leave this town you ain't never comin' back
Under the same moon

A car alarm and a bottle that breaks
A receptionist and a creek full of snakes
Stay up all night if that's what it takes
Under the same moon