

Coming Off The Moon

Max Webster

(M--Mitchell; L--DuBois)

coming off the moon / with my lady luck in haste
gave me shots of sorrow / shaved in photogenic lace
tying off her arm / my lady luck did answer--
turn up the sky father music / everything below you is cancer
talking as she walks / so nervous and so shy
she reads the look a second time / because of people's eyes...
C--i love i love i love i love Khalidia
 eye love eye love eye love eye love Khalidia
shooting up a thought / higher than the sky
she turns around / and looks at all the people's eyes...C
licking off the spoon / my lady luck with cheers
gave wedding bells to martyrs / who burned her grace to tears