- The lunatic is on the grass, the lunatic is on the grass Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs God to keep the loonies on the path
- 2. The lunatic is in the hall, the lunatics are in my hall The paper holds their folded faces to the floor And every day the paperboy brings more
- R: And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
  And if there is no room upon the hill
  And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too
  I'll see you on the dark side of the moon
- 3. The lunatic is in my head, the lunatic is in my head You raise the blade, you make the change You re-arrange me till I'm same You lock the door and throw away the key There's someone in my head but it's not me
- 4. And if the cloud bursts thunder in your ear
  You shot and no one seems to hear
  And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes
  I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.