

I get nostalgic every time I think about you  
Like the time we took the BART train to San Francisco just for  
the view  
And the rain came down like fire  
And the fire messed the ocean tide

And the moon sang a melody  
Well, it shined down on you

I get by in time, well, 'cause we're here for a very short run  
And hold the gate 'cause we're comin'  
There'll be room for everyone  
By the time that train was leavin'  
We were stranded at the end of the line

And the moon sang a melody  
Well, it shined down on you

Tangled up and troubled  
Man, life ain't an easy road  
You see, there's always time to get in trouble  
And you will always make it back home

Well, the life starts on St. Paco  
And I walked up to Albany Hill

And the moon sang a melody  
Well, it shined down on you  
And the moon sang a melody that shined down on...you!  
You know that it's true!  
Shined down on you  
It's true!  
Shined down on you  
Take it, Lars!