

# Me and the Moon

Something Corporate

It's a good year for a murder  
she's begging to Jesus, she's pulling the trigger  
there's no tears, 'cause he's not here  
she washes her hands, and she fixes the dinner  
two men come to rush her away  
no ones so sure if her crime had a reason

reasons like seasons  
they constantly change  
and the seasons of last year  
like reasons have floated away  
away with this spilt milk  
away with this dirty dish water, away  
seventeen years, and all that he gave was a daughter

"It's me and the moon," she says  
I got no trouble with that  
but I am a butterfly, you wouldn't let me die  
"It's me and the moon," she says

and it's over, but it just started  
the blood stained the carpet  
her heart like a crystal  
shes lucid and departed  
a life left behind, she can find in her mind gone away

away with these nightmares  
away with suburbia  
shake them away  
you marry a rule and  
you give up your soul til you break down

"It's me and the moon," she says  
I got no trouble with that, but I am a butterfly, you wouldn't  
let me die  
"It's me and the moon," she says

But what do you say we go for a ride?  
What do you say we get high?  
But I'm so tired of days that feel like the night

"It's me and the moon," she says  
and I got no trouble with that, but I am a butterfly, you would  
n't let me die  
I am a butterfly, I am a butterfly, I am a butterfly