

# The Mad, Mad Moonlight

Steve Harley

It was just like a dream, yeah, a surreal scene, like a blue or  
ange  
I thought my senses had gone, like I was writing a song about a  
foot-long  
Syringe  
And she said, "hello, dear, it's my party  
"so I hope you'll be smart, hee hee  
And I said, "i don't know, but I think I'll go fix me a stiff dr  
ink"

Well, I sat there and stared, because at first I was scared of  
this female  
Tarzan  
And while she talked with the apes about champagne and grapes,  
I approached her  
Garden  
And she said, "now, now, don't try to leave me,  
"it's unfair to deceive me  
"i could kill if you try to escape me, come upstairs my friend"

Now I knew, I knew, I couldn't be that mean,  
So I tried, yeah I really tried to leave her but she was a  
Big, big, big, big girl, big girl

Hurled out the door, it was becoming more of a test of honour  
Would I go, would I stay, could I do it all day and be a certai  
n gonnor  
And she said, "now you're so young and tender,  
"and don't be concerned with my gender  
It was hard but I managed to send her away up to those fluffy w  
hite clouds

It was hard on the brain but I would do it again for the satisf  
action  
She weighed 203 but that was ok by me, there was lots of action  
And she said, "shall we dance in the moonlight  
"it would be so nice on a june night  
But I said, "if it's ok by you, I'll just sit here a take me a r  
est"