

Lonely Moon

The Cat Empire

Girl in the park one day
Killing all the bugs on the pavement
Seems like she got a nasty streak
But she does it in a beautiful way

Like a bullet from a gun
She sparks and then she runs
The only thing she's sure of
Is that no one really understands

Sometimes ... talking about
Things just seem so strange
Lie awake in the lonely night
Things just seem so strange

Maybe it's all prearranged
Tears on an empty page
Look out the window see the full moon bloom and
This is what he says, Baby

Don't you worry
When you feel so lonely, cos
Everyone's lonely
They're all crazy too
Like their mothers
Like their fathers
Everyone's crazy
Under a lonely moon

Sometimes she gets this way
About her when she sways
Slips into a liquid tune
And vanishes away
And it's only for herself
She can't bring anyone else
Everyone's got a special box
That they keep on a dusty shelf

Such a beautiful dangerous thing
Beautiful and strange
Making love to the night itself
Beautiful and strange

Maybe it's all prearranged
Tears on an empty page
Look out the window see the full moon bloom and
This is what he says, Baby

Don't you worry
If people call you crazy, cos
Everyone's crazy
They're all lonely too
Like their mothers
Like their fathers
Everyone's crazy
Under a lonely moon

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When you feel so lonely, cos
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