

# 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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