

# You and Me and the Moon

The Magnetic Fields

Brian Wilson, wine  
1960 and vine, summer kisses  
In a pendleton shirt  
Songs and gentle words, granted wishes

When I look in your eyes I go soft inside  
And the sound of your voice sends shivers up my spine  
And at the slightest touch, we're in love  
You and me and the moon, ooh, ooh  
You and me and the moon, ooh, ooh

In a cool gay bar  
Where the people are entertaining  
When the sun clocks in  
We'll still be talking and champagning

Underneath the strobe light, we'll dance all night  
I'm a little bit shy, you're easy on the eye  
And at the slightest touch we're in love  
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