

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
You and me and the moon, ooh, ooh
You and me and the moon, ooh, ooh

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