

Blow Out The Stars, Turn Off The Moon

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Here on the hilltop where we fell in love
Many moons later, now we're giving up
I start the engine, you start to cry
It's a beautiful memory but a sad, sad goodbye

How many times have we wished on a star
Wrapped up in a quilt on the hood of my car
We saw Halley's comet in lunar eclipse
And I sure saw heaven when I tasted your lips

So blow out the stars, turn off the moon
Fade out the crickets and the nightingale's tune
Take down the magnolias that ride the soft wind
Another love story has come to an end

When our love was new as the first evening star
We both said I'll worship you just as you are
Then I tried to change you, girl, and I don't know why
You tried to change me, hey we might as well try

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