Thorpes, The "Last Thing He Saw Was The Moon"

Visit "Last Thing He Saw Was The Moon" on MotoLyrics.com

1st Verse

He's waiting for school to come, he's not outside he's on the run the friendly man helps him cross the road the friendly man is on his own a crossing closed it looks for fun my eyes are closed whats going on when i pass do they look at he already he's waiting for quarter past three

Bridge

But he's not at home Mother rings the phone Father sit's at home Wounder where he'd go?

Chrous

Well the last thing he saw was the moon x2

2nd Verse

Pills and drink under his bed
He took them away his father said
He waits for the bus for the crack
And see's the boy walking past
Arguments behind closed doors
he wants to know what's going on
They talk again from down the stairs
Or in his head?, but know one cares

Bridge

Chrous x4

Visit Thorpes, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.