

Doug Stone

"Took Her To The Moon"

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Writers: George Byron Hill, Mark Eugene Nesler

I'm not sure what I did just yet
Somethin' kicked in on the night we met
Looks like her heart's out of control
What she's gonna do next I don't know
She's already dreamin 'bout a house on the hill
How does she think I'm gonna pay those bills
When all I can afford is a two room shack
Well I took her to the moon and I can't bring her back

Where did my fishin' magazines go
Everywhere I look there is another Cosmo
Flowers in the kitchen and a new bedspread
You tell me it was somethin I said
Well even ol'blue, he's taking it rough
She clipped his nails and she powdered him up
Her minds running on a one-way track
Well I took her to the moon and I can't bring her back

Where's the girl that I used to know
The one who said we'd better take it slow
Tell me which button do I push now
To turn this thing called love around

She goes to the mall but never says why
Brings home things that a man won't buy
I've already told her enuffs enough
What are we gonna do with all this stuff
She bought a bunch of soap that she won't let me use
Toilet seat covers and hand towel too
The kind you don't touch, just leave'em on the rack
Well I took her to the moon and I can't bring her back

She's already dreamin' bout a house on the hill
How does she think I'm gonna pay those bills
When all I can afford is a two room shack
Well I took her to the moon and I can't bring her back
Yeah, I took her to the moon and I can't bring her back

