

Everything But The Girl "Blue Moon Rose"

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I have a friend and she comes from the high plains
Wise as the hills and fresh as the rains
Took me an Atlas to find her town
To realize that the world is round

I have a friend and she taught me daring
Threw back the windows and let the air in
She taught me how it's too easy to lie
I had lots of my learning to do

For all she knows
Bless my blue moon rose
And for all she knows
Bless my blue moon rose

I have a friend and we talk about books
She comes around and she drinks while I cook
She seems at home in her tiny blue jeans
Whether she brings wide open spaces

For all she knows
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And for all she knows
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