

George Duke

"Talking To The Moon About You"

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I'm a lucky son of a gun, I can't believe that it's true
That this lucky son of a gun, found somebody like you.

I think you must know the man in the moon, Up in the
heavens so blue,
Because I think you fell from heaven, I'm talking to the
moon about you.
I think he must know the reason you fell, I've got an
idea he knew
And even though I know he'll never tell, I'm just talking
to the moon about you.

He may be saw the angels take, a rainbow from the
skies and make
A beautiful someone especially for me, I felt like a
Romeo too,
And that's the very reason why you see me just talking
to the moon about you.

I want to find out if you're a good cook, and various
things that you do,
You got me going crazy honey lamb, I'm just talking to
the moon about you.
It's heaven to look right into your eyes, the feeling is
something so new,
I think I'm down to earth then realise, I'm just talking to
the moon about you.

I wish I knew if I'd a chance, to marry you and find
romance,
I'd love to find out how homely you are, and if you'd
share a cottage for two.
Or if you're just a lovely fallen star, if that's the case it's
right,
To go on every night, just talking to the moon about
you.

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