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## Bright Eyes "Luna"

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Well I know that is it freezing but I think we have to walk I keep waving at the taxis they keep turning their lights off

But Julie knows a party at some actor's westside loft Supplies are endless in the evening, in the morning they'll be gone

When everything is lonely I can be my own best friend Get my coffee and a paper and my own conversations I see the sidewalk and the pigeons in my window's reflection

The mascara in the evening, by the morning looks like shit

And I know you have a heavy heart

I can feel it when we kiss

And maybe men stronger than me

have thrown their backs out trying to lift it

But me I'm not a gamble, you can count on me to split The love I saw in you in the evening, by the morning won't exist

You're looking skinny like a model with your eyes all painted black

Just keep going to bathroom and you say you'll be right back

Well it takes one to know one, I think you've got it bad But what's so easy in the evening, by the morning such a drag

I've got a flask in my pocket, we can share them on the train

And if you promise to stay conscious I will try to do the same

We might die from medication but we sure killed all the pain

But what was normal in the evening by the morning seems insane

And I'm not sure what the trouble was

that started all of this

The feeling, the reasons all had run away

But the feeling never did

It's not something I would recommend

But it's one way to live

Because what is simple in the moonlight, by the

morning never is
Yeah, it was simple in the moonlight, now it's so complicated
It's simple in the moonlight
It's simple in the moonlight
It's simple in the moonlight

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