

Bright Eyes

"Luna (Tenative Title)"

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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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