

## Buffalo Tom "Crutch"

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Leaving, she came along  
She came a long way to see me  
She came across snowy fields  
Baby, I've almost grown somehow  
I've been between the coasts, but my mind  
My mind must be back in Boston

And you're all above the moon  
And you're all above the moon  
And I'm lyin' across this tracks  
And I'm on the train ride back

Slowly, I turned to him, said  
"If I'm not yet dead, surely  
This must be killing me instead"  
Turnin', I am turning blue  
In this bar with you, but my mind  
Must be back in San Francisco

And you're all above the moon  
And you're all above the moon  
And I'm lying across the tracks  
And I'm on the train ride back

And I'm in between the cars  
And I'm in between the stars  
And you're all above the moon  
And you're all above the moon  
(The moon)

Highways, head is loose at last  
The radio's on full blast  
I'm rolling  
In a midnight Chevrolet  
Snowdust, I'm caught dead in the night  
The stars and fire light, the sky a jewel  
I believe I'm back in Boston

And you're all above the moon  
You're all above the moon  
And I'm lying across the tracks  
And I'm on the train ride back

And I'm in between the cars  
And I'm in between the stars  
And you're all across the moon  
You're all above the moon  
You're all across the moon  
You're all above the moon  
The moon  
The moon

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