

Jump, Little Children "Smiling Down"

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Saturday night I was making my way
I was making my way back home
Walking on the broken bottles
Swinging from the street lights
Swinging home.

Walking along with spring in my bended knee
Walking on a leather sidewalk
Feeling like a cowboy
Riding on.

And the moon...
And the moon...
And the moon...
And the moon is smiling down.

A tip of the hat and a square of the chin
To the corner milky whites
Waiting on a city street light
Grazing on the asphalt
Hanging out.

A burning machine like a red hot iron wagon wheel
A wild horse in the city traffic
Screaming out, "car crash!" in my ear.

And the moon...
And the moon...
And the moon...
And the moon is smiling down.

Broken glass from the tin can candy
The tin can candy red
Blue smoke and a cold sweat shower
Screaming out, "silence!" in the crowd.

Nobody moves because nobody, nobody can
Stand back on the city corner
Everybody's wondering if their dead.

A hollering whoop from a redhead ambulance
Take off like a magic carpet

Rub the red lantern and make a wish.

And the moon...

And the moon...

And the moon...

And the moon is smiling down.

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