

# Metallica

## "Astronomy - (originally Recorded By Blue Oyster Cult)"

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The clock strikes twelve and moondrops burst  
Out at you from their hiding place?  
Like acid and oil on a madman's face  
His reasons tend to fly away

Like lesser birds on the four winds, yeah  
Like silver scrapes in May  
And now the sand's become a crust  
And most of you have gone away, hmm, yeah, gone  
away

Ah, come Susie dear, let's take a walk  
Just out there upon the beach  
I know you'll soon be married  
And you'll want to know where winds come from

Well, it's never said at all  
On the map that Carrie reads  
Behind the clock back there you know  
At the four winds bar, yeah

Yeah, hey, hey, hey, hey

Four winds at the four winds bar  
Two doors locked and windows barred  
One door left to take you in  
The other one just mirrors it

Hey, hey, yeah, hey, yeah, hey

Ooh, in hellish glare and inference  
The other one's a duplicate  
The queenly flux, eternal light  
Or the light that never warms

Yes, the light that never, never warms  
Yes, the light that never, never warms  
Never warms, never warms

The clock strikes twelve and moondrops burst  
Out at you from their hiding place?

Miss Carrie nurse and Susie dear  
Would find themselves at four winds bar

It's the nexus of the crisis  
And the origin of storms  
Just the place to hopelessly  
Encounter time and then came me

Oh, hey, hey, hey, hey

Call me Desdenova, eternal light  
These gravely digs of mine  
Will surely prove a sight  
And don't forget my dog, fixed and consequent

Astronomy, a star  
Astronomy, yeah, a star  
Astronomy  
(Astronomy)  
A star, yeah  
Astronomy, a star

Astronomy, yeah

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