

Ojos Locos

"Shooting The Moon"

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All of the astronauts
Champagne in plastic cups
Waiting for the big hero to show

Outside the door he stands
His head in his hands
And his heart in his throat

What can he tell 'em now?
Sorry I let you down
Sorry it wasn't quite true
But don't get hung up on it
Just soldier on with it
And good luck with shootin' the moon

Shootin' the moon
Shootin' the moon
The moon
Shootin' the moon

All of the principals
Generals, Admirals
And the podium lit with the spotlight

The crowd buzzes quietly
Waiting expectantly
Like it's opening night

What can he tell 'em now?
Sorry I let you down
Sorry it wasn't quite true
But don't get hung up on it
Just soldier on with it
And good luck with shootin' the moon

Shootin' the moon
Shootin' the moon
The moon
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