

## Songs: Ohia

# "The Big Game Is Every Night"

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It'll get so quiet when this record ends  
You can hear the first hour of the world  
You can hear the willow branches touch the wave  
Write our names beside our Darlings' heart  
Write our names besides no one's heart  
Rise moon on the shores of the seas  
Shine on the distance between me and the last thing I  
see  
Let it be me helping  
Let it be me honestly  
Let it be me working  
On being a better me  
Rise moon on the shores of the seas  
Shine on the distance between me and the last thing I  
see  
Now light the field for the big game tonight  
Mark twain to Thomas Jefferson strike  
Luke the Drifter to Zimmerman line drive  
(to keep the team alive)  
Unitas to Berry... scarry  
Everything against you sweetness...  
You bring the first down again  
See it's ones like this you can always trust  
Not to disappoint us  
Moon shine that white lightning light  
Down on the Possums' stage tonight  
Maybe on the Man in Black  
You could hold a little something back  
Let his eyes adjust to the light  
Rise Moon Rise above me  
Show an American if really I am the snake they're all  
saying  
If they look up here do they see just my black tail  
swaying?  
If I'm all fangs and all lies and all poison  
If I'm really what they're saying  
I don't want to disappoint them.

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