

That 1 Guy "The Moon Is Disgusting"

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Look up to the moon
Whistle up a tune
Keep it to yourself for now
This ain't no lie

Everybody knows
But nobody says
Right between the devil
And the deep blue sky

The bigger the pond is
The fatter the geese
The deeper the water
The deeper the freeze

The sweeter the blood is
The fatter the fleas...

The sweeter the blood is
The fatter the fleas
The moon is disgusting
It's made of cheese

It's a wet cheese
Left out in the cold
The moon is disgusting
Or so I've been told

What you thought you knew
What you thought was blue
The reasons werewolves
Do the things
You heard they did

Tinker toys and bowls
Lincoln logs and sieves
Birds and bricks
With last year's stones
And this year's sticks

We'll get rid of the locks
But we're keeping the keys

Eat all the bread
Then we'll pay all the fees
Sell off the dogs
Then we'll train all the fleas

Strong in the elbows
But weak in the knees...

The honey tastes sweeter
When you anger the bees...

The honey tastes sweeter
When you anger the bees
The moon is disgusting
It's made of cheese

It's a wet cheese
Left out in the cold
The moon is disgusting
Or so I've been told

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