

## **Cry For The Moon "Battle Song"**

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CRY FOR THE MOON - BATTLE SONG

the World's Saddest Song

In few words

There were waterworks

Like niagra falls

When my heartbeat calls

A poisoned pill

No more living will

In a soho rill

IÂ'm dressed to kill

So turn on your light

Abandon your right

And have fun tonight

In a pillow fight

Don't be a dork

The dork of new york

When the shit hits the fan

You should have a pirate plan

This is my battle song

Something must be going wrong

But I shanÂ't be long

As the first that comes along

You cry for the moon

But the love closed at noon

You were out of tune

Too light too much too soon

In East River

Swims an indian giver

Sliver by sliver

With a lipstick shiver

Summer rain

Never ending grain

Someone cut in twain

I took the 'A' - train

So turn on your light  
Abandon your right  
And have fun tonight  
In a pillow fight

Don't be a dork  
The dork of new york  
When the shit hits the fan  
You should have a pirate plan

This is my battle song  
Something must be going wrong  
But I shan't be long  
As the first that comes along

You cry for the moon  
But the love closed at noon  
You were out of tune  
Too light too much too soon

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