

George Watsky

"Two Blue Moons"

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chorus

The moon is out tonight (it's bright)

is everything alright? (not quite)

I wouldn't act like I know (no) know (no) know (no) know
(no) know

Just what you're going through (no shit)

But if you're feeling blue (don't quit)

I want to tell you my brother I feel same way too

verse 1

a couple red sons popping out a new womb

twins come twice once in a blue moon

feeling a like a joke in the nude rude humor

we were born premature, and they said "too soon"

sing a new tune, act less fickle

most twins cling like a pair of testicles

we haven't been tight since we breast fed little

said, me on the right, and you on the left nipple

said it's that simple. have to discover if you act a bit
smothered

when you're trapped with big brother

9 long months kicking it inside our mother

never kicked her belly, hell we only kicked each other

if we suffer i'll be sentimental when we grow

get born, ready go, got a separate embryo

breaking like a levy though, wading through the heavy
flow

when you see light let me know, bro

chorus

verse 2

there were weeks you can bet i couldn't eat

lookin at the cooking with a set of wooden teeth

opened up my big mouth, found that I could speak

so put another foot in it but now I couldn't leave

it's good to see all the losers taking days

to think of dumping shit on you in new creative ways

you can say that it's a phase

or some rude complaining crap

it's a stupid way to act, man

but two can play at that

I been a brat, had more than one slip

my lips got unzipped, I quipped some dumb shit

our folks were so sick, it made them cringe

i followed my jaw's lead, and came unhinged

i'm sorry, can the shit end here?

we haven't really talked in about ten years

and that's ten too many cause if you were anyone else

i wouldn't see you in myself

chorus

verse 3

Aching in the chest, try to take it from the stress
shrink made me quit, I was making him depressed
usually i'm upbeat, tearing through the halls
but instead of bouncing off em I was staring at the walls
care to make the call which separates faster
a fence of placenta, an inch made of plaster
a handful of strands of our DNA
either we both were alone or it seemed that way
kept to myself, i'd reflect by myself
dude, i left and i fucking saw shrek by myself
it's no help to assume we're less than
to mom it's yes ma'am, I groom you'll best man
it's on the next fam to plan and proceed
but if we smoke weed, don't think we OD'd
no I don't know, all the shit you've been through
but i've seen a window, and i know i've been too
chorus

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