

Phillip Boa

"Moonshooter"

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Every little thing she's wanted
Every little thing she's had to get
Every single thing she's squandered
Every single thing she's had to let.
Moonshooter, as free as ebbing tide
Moonshooter, no gaping cracks to hide
Some at the windows
Some at the lights -
Carry on shooting your moons...
Maybe we'll come back soon
Yes we will come back soon.
Florida is where you'll find her
Lazing in the sticky summer sun
Living in a dying city
Waiting for the travelling troupes to come
Moonshooter, as free as ebbing tide
Moonshooter, no gaping cracks to hide
Some at the windows
Some at the lights -
Carry on shooting your moons...
Maybe we'll come back soon
Yes we will come back soon.
Moonshooter, as free as ebbing tide
Moonshooter, no gaping cracks to hide
Some at the windows
Some in the night -
Carry on shooting your moons...
Maybe we'll come back soon
Yes I will come back soon.

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