

Brett James

"Dark Side Of The Moon"

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It's late at night and I'm lying here
And the only sound I hear
Is the sound of a song
Blowing in on the wings of the wind
Down the road and round the bend
And through the window to my room
I'm miles from town and I lie here all alone
I know exactly where that music's coming from

On the darkside of the moon
Where there's a neon sign
Outside an old saloon
Across a crowded, smoke filled room
You can hear a band, bang out a country tune
Where Hank and Patsy still do 7 shows a week
And I can hear them sing to me
From the dark side of the moon

Repeat Intro

Years ago I'd spend my time
Chasin' fireflies all night
Out beyond that old barn
When in the wind, after daddy'd gone in
And I was all alone again, somewhere out on that farm
I'd hear a fiddle cryin' through the willow trees
I knew that up there, Hank was callin' me

Repeat Chorus

I know it's crazy but I swear it's true
If you'd only listen close, you'd hear it, too

Repeat Chorus

Fade out...

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