

## Cosa Nostra

### "When The Moon"

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When the moon rises over the meadow  
And the grass is glistening with the dew  
I'll come home and find you softly sleeping  
And I'll throw up and I'll pass out next to you.  
When the moon rolls through the darkness  
And the birds have all gone up to their beds  
I'll be down at the pub with my buddies  
And I'll kick all the teeth out of their heads.  
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow  
And come ye back when winter's in the glen  
For I'll be there and softly I'll sing for you  
If the IRA hasn't kidnapped me again.

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