

# Everyone's Gone To The Moon

**Bobby Womack**

Here's a song with such a strong message  
I'd like to take time out and sing it for you  
It says simply

Streets full of people  
All alone  
Roads full of houses  
But they never home  
Church full of singing  
But they all out of tune  
Everyone's, everyone's gone to the moon

Eyes full of sorrow  
But they never, never, never wet  
Hands full of money  
But they all in debt  
Sun coming out in  
The middle of June  
Everyone's gone to the moon

Long time ago  
Life had begun  
Everyone looked to the sun  
Cars full of motors  
Painted green  
Mouths full of chocolate  
And covered with cream  
Arms that can only  
Lift a spoon  
Everyone, everyone's gone to the moon

I said everybody gone to the moon  
Everyone, everyone's gone to the moon  
Everybody's gone to the moon