

Moonshine Bandit

Harry Nilsson

Taking from the rich of spirit
Giving to the poor of heart
Guilty of a human weakness
He was known by all
As a moonshine bandit
He was a moonshine bandit
He was not like them at all.
Not just another common criminal
Oh no, he was not like them
They were different men
They would not dare
But he was there to do it for them
He was a moonshine bandit
A moonshine bandit
He took from the rich of spirit
And gave to the poor of heart
Guilty of a human passion
Which tears his heart apart
Ah, she was not like them at all
She would cry each time the night would fall
Oh boy, if she only knew
What I'm going to tell you
She'd never have to suffer from a broken heart
Moonshine bandit
A moonshine bandit
She would pine away each hour
In her fantasy she would be
Set free from her tower
Each night she would wait in vain
For a savior without a name
Then one night it happened
He came to her
He was a moonshine bandit
A moonshine your light on her
Take her away, moonshine bandit
Now two lovers appear every
Year above the milky way
Do you believe in magic?
Can you see it my way?
Two lovers appear every year
Above the milky way
Can you dig it?
Do you believe in magic?