

Moonlight

Hobo Johnson

If I think of me and you
It makes me take a nap at noon
But if I die before I wake
I won't mind, I'm yours to take
It's been that since the day you left
That lovely little lady said
"I'll call you back in a year, and tell you that I miss you, dear"

Oh, you look so pretty in the moonlight (Yeah!)
I could tell from your Twitter page (No!)
I love the fact that you say you're coming back, Ash (Oh yeah!)
And hate the fact that you said you would stay (Oh no!)
Well, I wish you would write the songs
I really loved your poems, they just weren't very long
Goddamn, is it just that hard to think
Of other things about me that are also really sweet? But...

If I think of me and you
It makes me take a nap at noon
But if I die before I wake
I won't mind, I'm yours to take
And if I go to hell then
I will think of you while in the fire
And everything will be okay
Just the thought of you and these burning flames

Close your eyes and take a breath
It's a lot easier
The drugs I left at my house I haven't been in years
I really think there's something wrong
With all my mirrors
All my mirrors
All my mirrors

I love you like the train loves to roll
Whenever it stops, all it wants is just to go
But sometimes when it's going
All it wants is a break
Stuck forever on this track
It's just very scary to face
You make my Mondays feel like Fridays
You make this Ruby Tuesdays taste like Benihanas, oh shit
And a room in Sacramento almost feel like the Bahamas
And a shitty ass falafel almost taste like enchiladas
That my grandma used to make, and I haven't tasted in a while
I'm sure they still taste real good, she
She makes the skin around my scarred lips smile
I think Romeo and Juliet can do this for a while

If I think of
If I think of
It makes me take a
It makes me take a
But if I die
But if I die
I won't mind, I'm yours to take
And if I go to hell then I will think of you, I'll think of you

And everything will be okay
Just the thought of you and these burning flames

I'd gladly get into arguments for forever if
Every night I could just sleep a little better
I'd really love to wake up and just not feel drained
But there's something rattling inside my brain
It's really, really weird and I...
I'm pretty out of it
And I'm pretty out of it
I... I'm pretty out of it
Now, I'm pretty out of it
I'm pretty out of it now
I'm pretty out of it