

# Living on the Moon

Joe Bonamassa

Hard to breath, the airs been stoler  
Without my suit, blues been swollen  
It's got as hades  
And it ain't ever noon  
'Cause hanging round with you is like living on the moon

Threw me out, guess we're even  
Took me back when I was leaving  
Something tells me it was all too soon  
'Cause hanging round with you is like living on the moon  
There are times where you're the best thing on earth  
When the sun comes up we stop throwing the dirt

Hard to keep my feet on the ground  
Love the ups, hate the downs  
If I steer right I might make it to the dunes  
'Cause hanging out with you is like living on the moon  
(Oh, hit me now!)

There are times where you're the best thing on earth  
When the sun comes up we stop throwing the dirt  
Maybe we just need some space  
I'll leave my bag here just in case  
Sometimes I feel like I've been marooned  
'Cause hanging out with you is like living on the moon  
'Cause hanging out with you is like living on the moon