

# I Want The Moon

Leatherface

Wrong name wrong face wrong time wrong place  
Mass chant vigilante bad taste rat race  
We aren't the side who runs but never buys  
We are the ones who run but never hide

And I want the moon  
I don't expect too much from honeymoons  
And I want the moon  
Some stand some stare some laugh or much don't care

Passing time passing phase stupid bastard rat race  
There comes a line when you step out of tune  
There comes a clause and a respectfully yours  
And I want the moon we're gonna be there soon

I want the fucking moon I want the moon  
I don't expect too much from honeymoons  
Business man busy mind contrite like shite  
Nothing like injustice nothing like a song to sing

Choose to give icons of our age  
And choose to live with one foot in the grave  
And I want the moon  
I don't expect too much from honeymoons

And I want the moon  
A peaceful place that we call home  
I'm over the fucking moon  
And I want the moon

We don't make bargains and don't deal with markets  
And I want the moon  
We won't make bargains and don't deal with markets