Looking for a life in the back of your mind Looking so hard, you're going blind Swear you tasted it, down the sun Sooner or later, darkness will come I've seen it It's getting dark It's getting dark It's getting On your high horse overlooking the plains You're in a place where no one remains Shoot the moon, it's already shot It's coming for you or. are you gone? I've seen it It scares me It scares you It's so Shoot the moon What you got's been shot to hell Shoot the moon What you got's been shot to hell Shoot the moon What you got's been shot to hell Can't keep on holding her That's too fun You know she's gone She's no longer around Can't keep on holding her That's too fun You know she's gone She's no longer around She's no longer around No longer around No longer around No longer around

No longer around No longer around No longer around No longer around