

Moon

The Lemon Twigs

There are simple people who don't agree with the life I've chosen
The things I want to do
They spend all their time walking
The same dirt road to the same old home
Their lives were in between
They've dreamed but they haven't seen
Hey man they're mean
Don't pay em no mind

They'll say "The moon looks a lot like a toenail tonight"
Say, "I hope it doesn't disappear
Cause there's something about walking around in the pale moonlight
Makes me feel like I'm gonna get out of here
Like I'm gonna get out of here"

Tell your mama you want fun and this ain't none
No more "Calm down son, there's so much time"
Hey mom you weren't the archetype
We resent people with lives, we resent tall guys
We resent those who know who they want to be
Wish that was me

And all the people on this no good, dirty street
They say "The moon looks a lot like a toenail tonight"
Say "I hope it doesn't disappear
Cause there's something about walking around in the pale moonlight
Makes me feel like I'm gonna get out of here
Like I'm gonna get out of here"

Here is where you go to die
This town wasn't made for young guys
And I won't make my mother cry anymore

They say "The moon looks a lot like a toenail tonight"
Say "I hope it doesn't disappear
Cause there's something about walking around in the pale moonlight
Makes me feel like I'm gonna get out of here
Like I'm gonna get out of here"