

The Microphones - Moon

Tom: **A**
Intro: **A**

E	-----		-----	
B	-----		-----	
G	-----2-----		-----	
D	---0---0-----		-----0-----	
A	-2-----		--0--2--4-----	
E	-----		-----	

D

E	-----	
B	-----	
G	-----2-----	
D	---0---0-----	
A	-----	
E	-3-----	

I drove up to the city at night and found the place

Where you grew up and then where you stayed

And we walked around and stayed up late

under city lights, I spent the night

next to you in the house where you grew up

Next to you I miraculously woke up

In your parents' house I laid in bed with you

I went back to feel alone there

I went back to wipe it clean

I took the lights and radio towers out of my dreams

And we went all the way up to the small town where I'm from

With foggy air and the wind and the mountain top

And we clung to rocks and looked off

and you held my hand, You almost got to start feeling me

I finally felt like I was breathing free

Under swaying trees we fell asleep and we had the same dream

The stars were bright, we dream the same every night

On my island home I spent some time with you

I went back to feel alone there

I went back there by myself

I gave up on everything that we'd felt

We found a precious place in the sand right out in the wind

And we laid under a blanket and heard the furious sound

The roar of waves, the pounding surf, two bodies on the earth

It was intense just getting to be there next to you

And you trying to get me then, and I was happy to let you in

I went back and wished I hadn't

I went back and felt regret

I went to the beach and I stared west

Every night when the sun went down in the town where we lived

The empty streets were lit up by reflected light

from a distant sun. Bouncing off a glowing ball of rock

and we just laid on the roof And watched

the moon, the moon, the blue light of the moon. We didn't talk

and silently we both felt powerful

And, like the moon, my chest was full

?cause we both knew We're just floating in space over molten rock

And we felt safe and we discovered that our skin is soft

There's nothing left except certain death

And that was comforting at night out under the moon

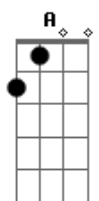
I went out last night to forget that

I went out and stared it down

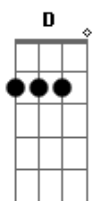
But the moon just stared back at me

And in it's light I saw my two feet on the ground

Acordes



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