

# Good Ol' Moon

Darren Criss

Wake up, I'm lonely, let's talk about how we  
Love to talk on the telephone  
We would hang up and go back to absolutely nothing  
and by absolutely nothing I mean pick up the phone.

The sun is out, the moon is smiling  
In the corner of his eye he's crying  
for his next new arrival for the rest of the night.  
Good ol' moon is like me,  
we want free but we're stuck in here.

I'll pick up the comics and sympathize with Linus  
and the z's that Dagwood leaves behind.  
As for me, I wouldn't mind just to join him along.  
I mean, just look at these two pictures can you tell me what's wrong.

The sun is out, the moon is smiling  
In the corner of his mind he's timing his  
next new arrival for the rest of the night.  
Good ol' moon is like me,  
we want free but we're stuck in here.

No more pain for a while,  
you and I could sit in the sun and smile.  
Maybe then, we'd be friends, yeah,  
the moon, sun, and me,  
and we could sing together in perfect harmony.  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

No more pain for a while,  
you and I could sit in the sun and smile.  
Maybe then, we'd be friends, yeah  
the moon, sun, and me,  
and we could sing together in perfect harmony.  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo. Oh!

Wake up, I'm lonely, let's talk about how we  
need to find a better dream,  
'cause it's getting much darker the sun is worn out  
and I think it's time for you and I to get some sleep.

Oh, the moon is out, the sun is trying  
not to look upset, but man he's dying for his  
next new arrival for the rest of the night.  
Good ol' moon is like me,  
we want free

Good ol' moon is like me,  
we want free

Good ol' moon is like me,  
we want free, but we're stuck in here.