

Shine On Mama

Agents of Good Roots

Hello to the moon
I look at it and I think of you
Hello to the blue
And capture it like a lonely tune
Well is it too much?
Overdone, like a fun stunt
Too much is all I want
I need to find it again
Like a monkey grin

Shine on when I turn to you
Shine on when I look at you
Shine on when the music's blue
Shine on like a cuckoo's coo

Now I'm feeling like a big star
I've got the world on my shoulders
Then I'm driving in my big car
Babe you better move over
You know they say I'm going to go far
I've got my six-string guitar
So when you see me in my big car
Beep Beep

First light never seen
Yellow moon followed me to sleep
Tongue in cheek tongue in hand
Followed me like a "lonely woman"
Well am I all right?
I need the back-beat
To keep me upright
All right is what I like
Need to find it again
Like a monkey grin

Beep Beep
Babe you better move over