Anthony Phillips

Every little thing she's wanted Every little thing she's had to get Every single thing she's squandered Every single thing she's had to let. Moonshooter, as free as ebbing tide Moonshooter, no gaping cracks to hide Some at the windows Some at the lights Carry on shooting your moons... Maybe we'll come back soon Yes we will come back soon. Florida is where you'll find her Lazing in the sticky summer sun Living in a dying city Waiting for the travelling troupes to come Moonshooter, as free as ebbing tide Moonshooter, no gaping cracks to hide Some at the windows Some at the lights Carry on shooting your moons... Maybe we'll come back soon Yes we will come back soon. Moonshooter, as free as ebbing tide Moonshooter, no gaping cracks to hide Some at the windows Some in the night Carry on shooting your moons... Maybe we'll come back soon Yes I will come back soon.