

## Black Moon Rising

Black Pumas

Under the raging sun's open fire, fire, fire  
Ain't nothin' new, ain't nothin' new  
We all have desires  
I want you to be my woman babe  
Every time you get dressed in black  
You give a grown man a heart attack  
I pray that good Lord will bring you back  
You're my sunshine

Shoot me down and break my heart  
It's the black moon rising  
You brave the sight, I paint the picture  
And you want to do it  
'Cause all she wants to do is cruise to the black moon rising  
Right on, right on, baby, yeah  
Cruise

What's going on?  
Same ol' thing, just a different season  
One hundred years and the only time she gets dressed in black  
Taking flight baby, count you down  
On your way off without a sound  
Black moon rising above the clouds  
You're my sunshine

Shoot me down and break my heart  
It's the black moon rising  
You brave the sight, I paint the picture  
Of the black moon rising  
And all she wants to do is cruise  
Right on, right on baby  
I ain't got nothing to do now  
With the black moon rising cruise

Shoot me down and break my heart  
It's the black moon rising  
You brave the sight, I paint the picture  
Of the black moon rising  
And all she wants to do is cruise  
Right on, right on baby  
Right on, right on baby