

Devil Moon

Bobby Long

Devil moon shows its face too soon at a hopless time
Fast old road? shut down at a winter cold at a quiet time
Threw out my back tending another crack on the picket line. The sweetest wind
blows through my darling's clothes when I'm inside

I can feel the seasons change, like I'm to blame
My industry is stretched To the pieces I've been holding!

For the devil moon has eclipsed all I see
eclipsed all I see An
d under it's light it may prove To be the killer of me!

Cat got your tongue When you leaded a victory song at a quiet time
And it's a bad race won and a punctured lung at the startin
g line

I can feel the seasons change Like I'm to blame
My industry is stretched To the pieces I've been holding

For the devil moon Has eclipsed all I see Eclipsed all I see Th
e devil moon Has eclipsed all I see Eclipsed all I see The devi
l moon Has eclipsed all I see Eclipsed all I see And under it's
lights it may prove To be the killer of me