

# Sad Moon

Bruce Hornsby

I think maybe I knew her in school  
In my memory's faded view  
I remember years ago  
Her name I barely knew

Years later I saw her in town  
Knocking on my window talking loud  
She said, "Baby do you need a date  
Or just a little foolin' around"

Way down where the red light's low  
Slinkin' down where the bad seeds grow  
Crawlin' where the sun don't show  
'Neath the sad moon

Walking the streets, all on display  
Standing there and laying in wait  
She looks at me and I look away  
'Neath the sad moon

I said, "Thanks, no I don't need that"  
But as she turned her naked back  
She turned to go, and  
I just had to stare at her walking away

Looking out there it might be me  
But for the grace of God, oh, I can see  
A grain of sand, a strand of hair  
A chromosome of someone's dare

Way down where the red light's low  
Slinkin' down where the bad seeds grow  
Crawlin' where the sun don't show  
'Neath the sad moon

Walking the streets, all on display  
Standing there and laying in wait  
She looks at me and I look away  
'Neath the sad moon

Couldn't help but follow her  
Felt so bad but couldn't stop  
Curiosity's got me  
Worth a damn I know I'm not

I put her down, but want her too  
Ashamed to say I want her a lot  
Guess I'll go and move along  
Let it go, let it drop

Way down where the red light's low  
Slinkin' down where the bad seeds grow  
Crawlin' where the sun don't show  
'Neath the sad moon

Walking the streets, all on display  
Standing there and laying in wait

She looks at me and I look away  
'Neath the sad moon