

Moon's Too Bright

Fruit Bats

This dog's been barking outside my window every night
I kinda know how he feels
When the moon's too bright
And life's been weird, but I've been writing up a storm
Sleepin' poorly, feelin' so sore at myself

'Cause I've never been good with goodbyes
You in the window, all misty-eyed
That's why I'm trying so hard not to die

I sometimes dream about the strangest things
I scream out in the night
When the moon's too bright
And life's been weird, but I've been trying to stay aligned
Sleeping bad 'cause I'm so mad at myself

'Cause I've never been good with goodbyes
French or Irish, so unsatisfying
That's why I'm trying so hard not to die

No, I've never been good with goodbyes
You in the window, all misty-eyed
That's why I'm trying so hard not to die

This dog's been barking outside my window every night
I kinda know how he feels
When the moon's too bright