

Full Moon

Gerry Rafferty

One, two, three, four

Doctor, doctor, get here quick
My soul is lost, my mind is sick
And I need a moment, out of the now
Lost in illusion, I milk the sacred cow
It's a battle I can't win
Like a full moon on the wane

So many voices in my brain
The sound is driving me insane
Sometimes I rule the world, I'm king for a day
Some kind of fantasy is never far away
Don't you know that it's a sin
Like a full moon on the wane

But I love that I could feel so sweet, as you
Lie in the darkness, search through the window
Feeling the earth beneath my feet, it's you, oh

A million voices in my head
Did you hear what I just said?
Don't need no medication, no bed of nails
Don't want no mild sedation to keep me on the rails
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Yeah, the wane
Yeah, the wane