

Ring Around The Moon

Greg Brown

We don't know when we came; you know it's been so long,
Everything is the same; so let's do one more song.
Ring around the moon; long, long time 'til day,
Play me one more tune; please don't go away.

You be the mandolin; I'll be the steel guitar,
You dance out and in; I'll cry up so far.
Long, long time 'til day,
Play me one more tune; please don't go away.

Everybody's been alone, been to the parade,
Tryin' to find the bones of this masquerade.
And there's a ring around the moon; long, long time 'til day,
Play me one more tune; please don't go away.

Love she always passes lightly and away,
Like a lioness gets restless when she comes to stay.
And there's a ring around the moon; long, long time 'til day,
Play me one more tune; please don't go away.

Pickin' on the strings, tapping of your feet,
Well, these are age-old things, but who can say how sweet.
When there's a ring around the moon; long, long time 'til day,
Play me one more tune; please don't go away.