

Super Moon

Greg Laswell

I think I might hate you
How can that be true?
Like a photograph of a super moon
Never holds up to the ones I show it to
And I guess that I hate that, too

But I'd rather halve my time
Yeah, I'd rather halve my time
Yeah, I'd rather halve my time
By two
Than to lose you

(There's someone else walking around)
(There's someone else walking around)

So I'll do my best to remember you
And I don't know how that's true
Like a photograph of a super moon
It never holds up to the ones I show it to

And I'd rather halve my time
Yeah, I'd rather halve my time
Yeah, I'd rather halve my time
By two
Than to lose you

'Cause there's someone else walking around
Yeah, there's someone else walking around
Yeah, there's someone else walking around
Yeah, there's someone else walking around
And they're using your body

And I'd rather halve my time
Yeah, I'd rather halve my time
Yeah, I'd rather halve my time
By two
Than to lose you

And there's someone else walking around
And they're using your body
And there's someone else walking around
And they're using your body
And there's someone else walking around
And they're using your body
And there's someone else walking around
And they're using your body