

# 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