

Man On The Moon

Jake Bugg

Last night the moon watched the sea
As he looked so sad.

His reflection told me the story
Why he didn't speak a sound
And all to do is weep come down.

I tried to ask him what he needs
Moonlight paints my face.

And when he turned and looked to me
Still we never speak a sound
And all to do is weep come down.

And when the up comes to an end
And all is last.

The moon will lose his only friend
Still we never speak a sound
And all to do is weep come down.

No more words
Lost in space
It's on his face
Man on the moon.