

New Moon

Jesse Welles

Fire and brimstone
In a locket
That only comes out at night
Through the buttons
Of your best shirt
When you're high as a kite
And the gemstone
In the pocket
Of your Levi's is white
But it's a new moon that's-a pulling
On your puppet tonight
Oh, it's a new moon
Yeah, it's a new moon

It's a new moon
It's a sailor's dream
And he's castin' his net
You know that everybody knows
That every sailor's dream is wet

And the rings
On your fingers
They glimmer in the light
It's a new moon
With the same dreams
That you have every night

And the weed's all out
And the wine's done been spilled
But you're holding out your glass
Like they're pouring it still
Oh, it's a new moon
Yeah, it's a new moon

Yeah, it's a new moon
It's a new moon
They planted carrots
For the harvest in fall
It's gonna take 70 days
For you to feel good at all
It's a new moon
Silly turtle, come on out of your shell
We got a brand-new heaven out here
In the same living hell

And the weed's all out
And the wine's done been spilled
But you're holding out your glass
Like they're pouring it still, oh-oh
It's a new moon

Yeah, it's a new moon
It's a new moon
Yeah, it's a new moon