

# Big Bad Moon

Joe Satriani

When the night falls, The big moon's gonna rise  
You can look right up, See it, In the sky  
Makes me feel like I'm gonna blow a fuse  
I start to shiver and shake with a strange kind of blues

... But I like it

I see it now the moon is high above  
It's got a hold on me, But I just can't get enough  
Big, round, black and white, I feel the pull, I see the light  
Big bad moon's looking down on me tonight

... But I like it

When the moon comes, Got nowhere to hide  
I can turn your head around, Like it turns the tide  
Man, woman, boy, child, Make you feel like you were born wild  
The big bad moon's looking down on me tonight

... But I like it

... I like it

Talkin' 'bout big bad moon  
Ooh yeah big bad moon  
Talkin' 'bout big bad moon  
Ooh yeah...