

The Owl & the Pussycat

Luna

Alison Andrews came up to see me
In a beautiful pea green coat
She took my pulse, she brought me pills
Wrapped up in a 5-dollar note
And hand in hand on the edge of the sand
we danced by the light of the moon

We drove away for a year and a day
To the land, where the bong tree grows
There in the wood a piggy-wig stood
With a ring at the end of his nose
Hand in hand on the edge of the sand
We danced by the light of the moon