

Moonman

Nick Hakim

Yeah, I guess
I am the type
To make a big deal
About the moon

Not about the giant-step
Minutes from blastoff
Ball of wonder joint
Minutes from blastoff
Ball of wonder joint

Bite me and I'll bite your
Graveyard light
In the far corner
Of the flat screen TV

The passionate
Kiss-in-the-fog
Clammy hand romance
At Bogart Airport view
Clammy hand romance
At Bogart Airport view

I'm not even the type
To swoon
Because it's the metaphor
With the biggest bat

So what if, once a month
The moon gets folks
To throw away their pens
Or cash in their chips
Big deal!
To throw away their pens
Or cash in their chips
Big deal!

Nah
I just like to look up
And see
How after all
That's been said, done

Our guy's still up there
(Yeah I'm up here)
Hangin'
Hangin'
Hangin'
Hangin'