

# Moon Moon

Nits

My father was a chimney weeper  
"Don't look down", he said  
The four winds that blow in this street  
Still whisper his name

Men are long and black you see  
They're sad and smoke  
Like the chimneys in the factory  
And they're always broke

Moon Moon  
Moon Moon

The elevator boy said: "Listen,  
Sometimes when I'm stuck  
Between the floors of this house  
I can hear them sing"

Moon Moon  
Moon Moon  
Moon Moon  
Moon Moon

Sometimes she cries  
When there's a wedding in town  
She's like a willow in the wind  
She weeps  
It's two years, it's so long ago  
It's two years (two years ago)

Now you're back home  
In the new found land  
The path to the house is cool  
Pick up the suitcase of dreams  
Now your wits are wool

Moon Moon  
Moon Moon  
Moon Moon  
Moon Moon