

# Moon Song

Phoebe Bridgers

You asked to walk me home  
But I had to carry you  
And you pushed me in  
Now my feet can't touch the bottom of you

You couldn't have, you couldn't have  
Stuck your tongue down the throat of somebody  
Who loves you more  
I will wait for the next time you want me  
Like a dog with a bird at your door

We hate Tears in Heaven  
But it's sad his baby died  
We fought about John Lennon  
Until I cried  
Then I went to bed upset

Now I'm dreaming  
And you're singing at my birthday  
I've never seen you smiling so big  
It's nautical themed  
And there's something I'm supposed to say  
Can't for the life of me remember what it is

And if I could give you the moon  
I would give you the moon

You are sick, and you're married  
And you might be dying  
But you're holding me like water in your hands  
When you saw the dead little bird, you started crying  
But you know the killer doesn't understand