

## Full Moon

### Rare Americans

The wolves are out  
Ruby Soho shoutin'  
Cats in heat, blood on street  
All I got in this world are my own two feet

(Ding-Ding)  
That's not my usual phone ring  
(Cling Cling)  
The upside-down that a message brings  
(Swing Swing)  
San Fermin, nothing like I've ever seen

I don't want to die, I don't want to die  
I don't want to be alone tonight  
I don't want to die, I don't want to die  
I don't want to be alone tonight

(Ah-Woo)  
It's a full moon  
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Cats in heat, blood on street  
All I got in this world are my own two feet  
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She's burning hot and bright  
Howlin' in the middle of the night, night, night

I'm looking in people's eyes  
Dreadin', heading out for supplies  
No surprise, you against I  
Survival instincts, the other guys  
Truth lies, truth lies  
A no holds fight for a piece of a pie  
Could you save you or would you freeze  
In the lights?

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