

Devil Moon

Slow Runner

One more number for the road and I'm gone*
Tired of fishing myself out of a song
Roadside crickets trying to turn on the charm
Roll the window down and stick out my arm
Devil moon
I hope you're finished with me soon
I'm turning into some kind of pathetic cartoon
Sleepdriving through another year
Always miss the part that just disappeared
Held together by some chords and caffeine
Wanna trade my piano for a time machine
Devil moon
I hope you're finished with me soon
I'm turning into some kind of pathetic cartoon
Devil moon
Follow me up into my room
I'm boarding all the windows shut
And sleeping till noon