## Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, Blue Blue Moor

Another saturday night
And she knows where she's going
That small corner bar
On the far side of town
Folks call her ol' faithful
Cause she's always hanging around
Dressed up shimmy-shammy
In her sequins and pearls

Hey there, moon
Blue blue moon
I'm all alone
Blue blue moon
Without a love of my own

A stoli on ice
Makes everything just right
She laughs and chit-chats
With whoever's around
I've been there.. done that
Have you heard the one about..?
But no one really listens
And they don't hear the sound

Hey, there, moon Blue, blue moon I'm all alone Blue, blue moon Without a love of my own

I'm just looking for a friend Someone to dance with me A little romance

Cheek to cheek! Someone to hold And dance the night away

Tick-tock
Goes the barroom clock
It's a quarter past two
And the night's wearing thing
She saluts the happy couples
Bids them all a fond 'adieu'
Barman, make mine a double
Cinderella, here, has lost her shoe

Hey, there, moon Blue, blue moon I'm all alone Blue, blue moon Without a love of my own

So I'll make believe Someone danced with me She used to sing, she used to cry But now... She doesn't even try Because she knows the stars -- those bright & Diny stars! --Have all fallen from the sky

And the moon is blue

And the moon is blue

(g.friday, c.frantz, j. harrison, t. 'blast' murray, t. weymouth)