

George Ducas, Tricky Moon

Tricky moon you haunt my heart I dream of her and there you are
Half love half lies I was her fool under the spell of a tricky moon

One night or one kiss I held her close it felt so right how could I know
Come morning light she'd be so cruel
She just slipped out of my sight did she learn her tricks from you
Tricky moon you haunt my heart...

(guitar)

I'd give my all to be with her I gave my heart she gave her word
But tonight I face the cold hard facts
That I never will erase cause you keep coming back
Tricky moon you haunt my heart...
Under the spell of a tricky moon