

Joan Osborne, Dracula Moon

Where are the bones on that one
What if the cure is worse than the disease
Serve me up some pretty, pretty people
Serve me up somebody I can believe
Don't feel sorry for me
I hate that look on your face
You say, just let go
You say, come back home
I say, I'm just fallin' from grace
I'm naked in a hotel room
My station comin' in, comin' in loud and clear
I'm makin' out with my one true love
I'm makin' this hotel room disappear
Stop feelin' sorry for me
I hate that look on your face
You say, just let go
You say, come back home
I say, I'm just fallin' from grace
I say that like fallin' from grace
You never know it to look at me
A Dracula moon
See love come down any way you want to
Doesn't ask for your permission
Open up your arms and we will break you in too(two?)
Stop feelin' sorry for me
I hate that look on your face
You say, just let go
You say, come back home
I say, I'm just fallin' from grace
I say, I'm just fallin' from grace...
Just fallin'
Just fallin'...
I'm smooth and heavy all over the world
I'm smooth and heavy all over the world