

# Jump Little Children, Smiling Down

Saturday night I was making my way  
I was making my way back home  
Walking on the broken bottles  
Swinging from the street lights  
Swinging home.

Walking along with spring in my bended knee  
Walking on a leather sidewalk  
Feeling like a cowboy  
Riding on.

And the moon...  
And the moon...  
And the moon...  
And the moon is smiling down.

A tip of the hat and a square of the chin  
To the corner milky whites  
Waiting on a city street light  
Grazing on the asphalt  
Hanging out.

A burning machine like a red hot iron wagon wheel  
A wild horse in the city traffic  
Screaming out, "car crash!" in my ear.

And the moon...  
And the moon...  
And the moon...  
And the moon is smiling down.

Broken glass from the tin can candy  
The tin can candy red  
Blue smoke and a cold sweat shower  
Screaming out, "silence!" in the crowd.

Nobody moves because nobody, nobody can  
Stand back on the city corner  
Everybody's wondering if their dead.

A hollering whoop from a redhead ambulance  
Take off like a magic carpet  
Rub the red lantern and make a wish.

And the moon...  
And the moon...  
And the moon...  
And the moon is smiling down.