

Smoking Popes, Midnight Moon

Midnight Moon I hold you for this perfect night
Love is born to linger in your magic light
With that girl beside me and you above
You must also be in love

Midnight Moon that bathes me
She's got an angel face
Meet us here tomorrow night in the very same place

Midnight Moon
Midnight Moon
Don't go off till then, too soon

Wait until she knows how I feel about her
You and I simply can't go on without her

Girl beside me and you above
You must also be in love
In love, in love, in love