

# Tindersticks, Waiting For The Moon

We know this place... where we are... doesn't matter  
We know this place, we've been here before

The stars are out waiting for the moon  
The stars are out waiting for us

Pull the blanket now, creep down the stairs  
Don't wake the little ones, the lazy cats, the mice are in their homes

The stars are out waiting for the moon  
The stars are out waiting for us

Ease this raging mind, this raging love  
Sometimes it feels like a knife, but not tonight  
Sometimes it turns like a knife in me, not tonight

The stars are out waiting for the moon  
The stars are out waiting for us