

# Black Hills Country Band, Neon Moon

When the sun goes down  
On my side of town  
That lonesome feeling  
Comes to my door  
The whole world turns blue  
There's a rundown bar  
Cross the railroad tracks  
I've got a table two way in the back  
Where I sit alone  
And think of losing you  
I spend most every night  
Beneath the light of this neon moon  
If you lose your one and only  
There's always room here for the lonely  
To watch your broken dreams  
Dance in and out of the beams  
Of a neon moon  
I think of two lovers  
Running wild and free  
I close my eyes and sometimes I see  
You in the shadows  
Of this smoke-filled room  
No telling how many years  
I've sat here and cried  
Or how many lies that I've lied  
Telling my poor heart  
She'll come back someday  
Oh but I'll be alright  
As long as there's a light from a neon moon  
The jukebox plays on drink by drink  
The words of every sad song  
Seem to say what I think  
This hurt inside of me  
Ain't never gonna end  
Oh but I'll be alright  
As long as there's a light from the neon moon