

Bruce Hornsby, Sad Moon

I think maybe I knew her in school
In my memory's faded view
I remember years ago
Her name I barely knew

Years later I saw her in town
Knocking on my window talking loud
She said, "Baby do you need a date
Or just a little foolin' around"

Way down where the red light's low
Slinkin' down where the bad seeds grow
Crawlin' where the sun don't show
'Neath the sad moon

Walking the streets, all on display
Standing there and laying in wait
She looks at me and I look away
'Neath the sad moon

I said, "Thanks, no I don't need that"
But as she turned her naked back
She turned to go, and
I just had to stare at her walking away

Looking out there it might be me
But for the grace of God, oh, I can see
A grain of sand, a strand of hair
A chromosome of someone's dare

Way down where the red light's low
Slinkin' down where the bad seeds grow
Crawlin' where the sun don't show
'Neath the sad moon

Walking the streets, all on display
Standing there and laying in wait
She looks at me and I look away
'Neath the sad moon

Couldn't help but follow her
Felt so bad but couldn't stop
Curiosity's got me
Worth a damn I know I'm not

I put her down, but want her too
Ashamed to say I want her a lot
Guess I'll go and move along
Let it go, let it drop

Way down where the red light's low
Slinkin' down where the bad seeds grow
Crawlin' where the sun don't show
'Neath the sad moon

Walking the streets, all on display
Standing there and laying in wait
She looks at me and I look away
'Neath the sad moon