

# Buffalo Tom, Crutch

Leaving

She came along

She came a long way to see me

She came across snowy fields

Baby - I've almost grown somehow

I'm in between the coasts

But my mind

My mind must be back in Boston

And you're all above the moon

And you're all above the moon

I'm lying across the tracks

And I'm on the train ride back

Slowly - I turned to him and said

"Well if I'm not yet dead then surely

this must be killing me instead"

Turning - I am turning blue

In this bar with you but my mind

Must be back in San Francisco

And you're all above the moon

And you're all above the moon

I'm lying across the tracks

And I'm on the train ride back

And I'm in between the cars

And I'm in between the stars

And you're all above the moon

And you're all above the moon

Highways - my head is loose at last

The radio's on full blast

And I'm rolling

In a midnight Chevrolet

Snowdust - I'm caught dead in the night

The stars and fire light

The sky a jewel

I believe I'm back in Boston

And you're all above the moon

And you're all above the moon

I'm lying across the tracks

And I'm on the train ride back

And I'm in between the cars

And I'm in between the stars

And you're all across the moon

And you're all above the moon

And you're all across the moon

And you're all above the moon

The Moon