

# Everything But The Girl, Blue Moon Rose

Blue moon rose

I have a friend and she comes from the high plains  
Wise as the hills and fresh as the rains  
I have a friend and she taught me daring  
Threw back the windows and let the air in

For all she knows  
Bless my blue moon rose

I have a friend and we talk about books  
She comes around and she drinks while i cook  
Took me an atlas to find her town  
And to realise that the world was round

For all she knows  
Bless my blue moon rose