## Frank Black, It's Just Not Your Moment

We danced down on the sand Was least a million bands There was something about the light

From the fires on the shore To Darin at the Troubador Holding us in his hand that night

It's just not your moment 'Cause that moment is gone It's just not your moment Now the light has moved on

The smell of Heaven sent Was everywhere you went But sweet blues went straight to hell

Goodbye my go-go girls My aggravation pearls Hear the echo in the shell

This is just not your moment I hear Paris is now It's just not your moment They're all criminals now

It's just not your moment 'Cause the moment is gone It's just not your moment Now the light has moved on

The last time that we kissed How you say, en parlance You won't be sorely missed, no

This is just not your moment I hear Paris is now It's just not your moment They're all criminals now

Gun to my head, got to get moving Gun to my head, got to get moving