

Ginga, Final Call

I walked, out back
Behind the tracks
Under the moonlight up above
Our tongues too dry, we speak
Patch up every tear that leaks
From the moonlight up above
Can't seem to shed it off

I carved your name into the night
I hope I spelled it right tonight

I confessed last night
Our dismal fight
To the moonlight up above
Shoved from my beloved
May this end and we move on
Under the moonlight up above
Can't seem to shed it off

I carved your name into the night
I left the right light on tonight

I carved your name into the night
I hope I spelled it right this time

We walked, out back
Left back a wreck
Under the moonlight up above
Can't seem to shed it off

Come with me into the night
The stars will blind us with their light
I carved your name into the night
The moon will guide us with its light

Unveiled what I've put out of sight
The milk has spilled tonight, tonight

Ts, ts, ts, ts