Golden Earring, Albino Moon

You look real good in your blue jeans
And a pink sweater
But in a cocktail dress I guess
You look even better
I got your photographs
And the memories lined up on the table
But you're gone with the wind
And I wish I was dead
Just like Clark Gable

The sun goes down for a lonely fool Like darkness in the temple of doom I need a guiding light Tell me What am I supposed to do...

Albino Moon Where you been tonight? Hidin' behind a cloud Albino Moon...

Albino Moon What's it all about? Hidin' behind a cloud Albino Moon...

Am I blind or am I right Pour your light into my room

Make my baby find her way back home real soon Albino Moon

Put your red lips on my daydream Imagine we're together In the back-seat of my car On the shiny white leather.. I got your photographs And the memories lined up on the table But you're gone with the wind And I wish I was dead Just like Clark Gable

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Albino Moon Where you been tonight? Hidin' behind a cloud Albino Moon...

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