

Joe Ely, Cornbread Moon

River's on the rise, crows are in the skies
Look at that big yellow cornbread moon.
Now that you're lookin';
Do you feel something cookin';?
Look at that cornbread moon.
Well, I wouldn't be surprised
If I didn't see your eyes shine soon.

Sometimes I feel like maybe I will
I'll jump through the keyhole in your door
Ooo, ooo honey,
I ain't being funny,
Through your hardwood door
And the sometimes I feel like
Yes I will for sure.

Walkin' by that river
Did I feel you start to shiver
Leaves on the trees turn red and gold
Here and there there baby,
Everywhere maybe,
All Shades of red and gold
Now all you need is someone to hold.

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