

Joe Ely, Down In The Light Of The Melon Moon

Woody walked out of the cottonfield
In his head he had words that his lips concealed
An old airstrip where the weeds are growin
A burned out bomber with the cockpit glowin
With the key from a room to the Skyview Motel
He scratched words in the wing as a falling star fell
The Moon Sees You, The Moon Sees Me
The Moon Sees Who I Want To See
Ill See You Soon
Down in the light of the melon moon
Down in the light of the melon moon
On the other side of town n another side of life
Stella holds her breath and stares at the knife
She looks to the sky at the flash of a star
And just sees a man and a plane and a War
From a drawer by the bed she opens a book
To a sketch on a napkin thats torn (half) in to
The Moon Sees You, The Moon Sees Me
The Moon Sees Who I Want To See
Ill See You Soon
Down in the light of the melon moon
Down in the light of the melon moon
She doesnt feel lucky, she doesnt feel lost
She just feels like leavin, what ever the cost
Past the Skyview Motel with a man on her mind
Half her life in the headlights the other half behind
She passed a military truck by a cemetary wall
'Guess good luck is better than no luck at all
The Moon Sees You, The Moon Sees Me
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