

Kaiser Chiefs, Moon

The tide belongs to the moon
And I belong to you

Up all night you rule the tide in the morning
Out of sight but full outside in the sunshine

Earth is going sailing in the sea of Tranquility
Gravity is failing alert the military

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When were full the surf gets high in the evening
Pull together Earth looks like it is breathing

The moon is in ascending and everything's in place
The mission's good for landing expand the human race

Ooooo Ahhhhh
Ooooo Ahhhhh