

# Nat Stuckey, Bad Moon Rising

I see a bad moon risin' I see trouble on the way  
I see earthquakes and lightenin' and I see bad times each day  
Don't fool round tonight it's bound to take your life there's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricane a roarin' I know the end is comin' soon  
And I hear river's overflowin' I hear the voice of ragin' ruin  
Don't go round tonight...

( guitar )

Hope you've got your things together hope you're quite prepared to die  
It looks like you're in for nasty weather so now you're sinkin' for an eye  
Don't go round tonight...  
Don't come round tonight...