

Newcomer Carrie, The Moon Over Tuscon

We just can't help it so we do it again
We just gun the gas and let the wheels spin
It's true and I've heard it said
We're not so very far from the back of our heads
And the moon shines high over Tucson
Over waters that were long ago dried
Cause the moon don't care if the water's not there
It's high tide
Isn't it physical, and we can't pretend
That we know where this starts and where this thing ends
It's a mystery and we don't know why
So we just breathe in deep and close our eyes
And the moon shines high over Tucson
Over waters that were long ago dried
Cause the moon don't care if the water's not there
It still tries
It calls to the water and it calls to the land
It calls to the hearts of women and men
It calls to the water and it calls to the land
It calls to the hearts of women and men
Isn't it a pity, isn't it a shame
That so much of what we are we won't call by name
And it's crazy in little ways
In the light of each and every full phase
And the moon shines high over Tucson
Over waters that were long ago dried
Cause the moon don't care if the water's not there
It's high tide
And the moon shines high