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 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