

Rheostatics, Full Moon Over Russia

Dave Clark

Full moon hanging in the sky.
Sun it shines on the other side of the line
That it won't dare to cross...
Because the equator is the boss.
Dog it standing on Duck Road,
Licking the guts of a squirming toad.
Jim Morrison screams in Tolstoy's grave...
"Karl Marx was really brave!"

There's a full moon over Russia:
St. Petersburg or Leningrad.

Hippie dude in a three-piece suit
Fixing junk with a prostitute.
Yeah, he send life go down the drain.
And he waste his time with crack... COCAINE.
Disco dance he all fucked up,
His eyes they like spinning tops.
He scream "Come on, touch me, babe!"
He goes home, gives mommy AIDS!

(I don't care.
"Hey, Martin, do you care?"
"Yeah... No.")