

# Steve Forbert, Shaky Ground

Moon shines on the end of my street;  
Moon shines where the demonoids meet.

Moon shines on the battlefront town;  
Moon shines where the buildings burnt down.

I can't cry and I don't look back,  
I can't cry and I don't look back,  
Back...

Moon shines on the reservoir tide;  
Moon shines on the silver lake side.

Moon shines on the telescope dome;  
Moon shines on the billionaire's home.

I can't cry and I don't look back,  
I can't cry and I don't look back,  
Back...

Moon shines on the swingin' white gate;  
Moon shines while the limousine waits.

Moon shines on the rockin' horse head;  
Moon shines on the sheets of my bed.

I can't cry and I don't look back,  
I can't cry and I don't look back,  
Back...

I'm just standin' on shaky ground,  
Ever since you put me down,  
Standin' on shaky ground,  
Ever since you put me down,  
Standin' on shaky ground,  
Ever since you put me down,  
Standin' on shaky ground,  
Ever since you put me down,  
Standin' on shaky ground,  
Ever since you put me down.