

# Tanya Donelly, Moon Over Boston

When I'm feeling like this  
I go down to the river  
And I stand where we stood  
When we stood there like that  
I said something, and you laughed  
You know I'll keep that forever

There's a moon over Boston  
I had the blues but I lost 'em  
They just sort of drifted away  
The river forgives me  
Falling for your wrong suspecting face

There's a chill in the weather  
You should have brought your sweater  
But it's not my place to say  
You showed me  
tomorrow just might be a better day

Lovers rush by  
Never knowing  
they're lost in a world of their own  
They can't see that you and me,  
we should be where they are going

Now the city is sleeping  
Bar keeps done keeping  
So I guess I'll remiss the rule  
I'll miss you  
But the river will recall, you leaning on the wall,  
And looking at the moon over Boston  
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And looking at the moon over Boston