

The Buzzcocks, No Moon

You're not of this world
You shine above me
I reflect below
You're so familiar
Yet ever changing
You go where I go

But sometimes when I really need you
I look for you and find you've gone

Will I escape from
This empty feeling
So lonely inside
Could I get thunder
To sing of silence
And surge with the tide

But sometimes when I really need you
I look for you and find you've gone

I know you'll come back
You won't forsake me
So I'll just carry on

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So I'll just carry on