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

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