

The Wallflowers, Shy Of The Moon

Pretty little girl on the side of the road
Yellow hair in a yellow bow
Little thumb sticking in the exit lane
Two packs of smokes and a candy cane
With women hips and baby lips
A Hallelujah book in the back of a pillow-slip.
If she gets out of here too soon
She'll run fast by the shy of the moon.

If she's been havin' the same old dreams,
Of lullabies and pale blue skies
Fallen asleep beneath the stars,
Orion aims and shoots his arrows oh so far
Aims 'em hard,
He shoots the moon and takes her as his own reward.
If she's gonna see those stars too soon
She'll run fast by the shy of the moon.

If she found out so long ago
That she wants more than all she knows
The river ends right as she goes,
Water breaks and she's gone down in the undertow,
She's below,
But I'll stand tall and hold up high my mistletoe.
She's gonna shine just like brand new,
She'll take my hand and we'll run by the shy of the moon.