

# Wide Mouth Mason, 40 Watt Moon

40 watt moon hanging  
Over your face like something  
That would have been better  
Left unsaid

Straining my eyes to see you  
In a crowd full of people here to see you  
I'm closing in on closing up

Ooh Mary  
Ooh don't tell me goodbye

Only half there like a ghost or a  
Faded diner window poster  
Your colours taken back by the sun

Straining my eyes to see you  
And I strain even more when I'm right next to you  
I'm holding on  
You're holding out

Ooh Mary  
Ooh don't tell me goodbye

Ooh  
Ooh

Ooh I did everything I set out not to do  
I'm horribly in love with you

40 watt moon hanging  
Over your place like something  
That would've been better  
Left unsaid