

THE MOON

The moon's got a melancholic look on it's face,
But tonight it's got a sad face so confused.
With its eyes rolled over to the side,
It tells me through the brightness of its light,

Something's changed in the world,
Something's wrong the moon sees,
But we don't, but we don't, we don't.

The moon's got the same expression nothing has changed,
But tonight it won't show and it won't rise.
With its eyes it's peering through the clouds,
It cries out, it says to me in shame,

It's so hard you should know,
It's so easy not to let go of what you want,
When you think that you know

Take it easy on all the things
Around you that are affecting,
This whole world don't revolve around your feet,
This whole world don't revolve around your feet.

(Bass solo)

It seems we never will find ourselves out of this trouble,
We worry about the little things that come and go.
Nothing is made to last, all must move forward,
So go home and relax, then back to work.

Outro:

Something's changed in the world,
Something's wrong the moon sees,
but we don't, but we don't,
but we don't, but we don't.

Something's changed in the world,
Something's wrong the moon sees,
but we don't, but we don't,
but we don't, but we don't, ohhhh

(scatting till the end)