

Below The Cherry Moon

WhoMadeWho

Like you were eating sleeping pills
You don't know what you've got until
It's gone
And you're willing to kill
Tomorrow and today Now you could cut a worm in two
Who never really bothered you
And find below a cherry moon
The price that I had paid The majors
The billboards
The science of sleep
The workers with clocks and trainees
You'll find below a cherry moon
The show cats
And midgets
Who fall to their knees
With pagers and big smoking trees
You'll find below a cherry moon Without a rhythm or a song
And nothing real to lean upon
The ones who never did belong
Will wind up in the hay The ones who really did you in
Were bound to give you up to win
The war designed for sickening
That blew us all away The ones who really did you in
Were bound to give you up to win
The war designed for sickening
That blew us all away
The meat pack district
The drums and the beat
The red lights that make us believe
You'll find below a cherry moon The hood rat merits
With all certainty
We'll end up as beggars and thieves
You'll find below a cherry moon Without a rhythm or a song
And nothing real to lean upon
The ones who never did belong
Will wind up in the hay The ones who really did you in
Were bound to give you up to win
The war designed for sickening
That blew us all away Without a rhythm or a song

And nothing real to lean upon
The ones who never did belong
Will wind up in the hay
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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