

Barking at the Moon

[Jenny Lewis](#)

I have got so much to give, I swear I do
I may not have nine lives, this one feels brand new
Yes, I've lived a good one, I have tried to be true
There are some things I never realized till I met you
How the wind feels on my cheeks when I'm barking at the moon
There is no home like the one you've got
'Cause that home belongs to you
Woo, woo, here I come, woo, woo, back to you
There is no home like the one you've got
'Cause that home belongs to you
Well, I was in trouble, bad, I was so confused
I may not see in color, babe, but I sure can feel blue
I have been a lot of things, they may not all be true
My experience was so mysterious till I met you
Now the sun may rise in the east but I'm barking at the moon
There is no home like the one you've got
'Cause that home belongs to you
Woo, woo, here I come, woo, woo, back to you
There is no home like the one you've got
'Cause that home belongs to you

Songwriters

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