Moonland

Californication Soundtrack

When I came up from out of the meat locker
The city was gone
The sky's full of lights
The snow provides a silent coverIn Moonland
Under the stars
Under the snowAnd I followed this car
And I followed that car
Through the sand
Through the snowI turn on the radio
I listen to the DJ
And it must feel nice
It must feel nice to know
That somebody needs you
And everything moves slowUnder the stars
Under the ash
And through the sand
And the night drifts inThe snow provides a silent cover
And I'm not your favorite loverI, I turn on the radio
And it must feel nice
Well, very, very nice to know
That somebody needs you
And, and the chilly wind blowsUnder the snow
Under the stars
The whispering DJ on the radio
Whispering DJ on the radioI'm not your favorite lover
I'm not your favorite loverAnd it must feel nice
To leave no trace, no trace at all
But somebody needs you
Oh, oh and that somebody is me, babyUnder the stars
Under the snowYour eyes were closed
You were playing with the buttons on your coat
Back of that carMoonland
Under the stars
In Moonland
I followed that car

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