Stars & The Moon

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WOMAN 2:

I met a man without a dollar to his name Who had no traits of any value but his smile I met a man who had no yearn or claim to fame Who was content to let life pass him for a while

And I was sure that all I ever wanted

Was a life like the movie stars led

And he kissed me right here, and he said,"I'll give you stars and the moon and a soul to guide you

And a promise I'll never go

I'll give you hope to bring out all the life inside you

And the strength that will help you grow.

I'll give you truth and a future that's twenty times better

Than any Hollywood plot."

And I thought, "You know, I'd rather have a yacht." I met a man who lived his life out on the road

Who left a wife and kids in Portland on a whim

I met a man whose fire and passion always showed

Who asked if I could spare a week to ride with him

But I was sure that all I ever wanted

Was a life that was scripted and planned

And he said, "But you don't understand"I'll give you stars and the moon and the open highway

And a river beneath your feet

I'll give you day full of dreams if you travel my way

And a summer you can't repeat.

I'll give you nights full of passion and days of adventure,

No strings, just warm summer rain."

And I thought, "You know, I'd rather have champagne." I met a man who had a fortune in the bank Who had retired at age thirty, set for life.

I met a man and didn't know which stars to thank,

And then he asked one day if I would be his wife.

And I looked up, and all I could think of

Was the life I had dreamt I would live

And I said to him, "What will you give?""I'll give you cars and a townhouse in Turtle Bay

And a fur and a diamond ring

And we'll be married in Spain on my yacht today

And we'll honeymoon in Beijing.

And you'll meet stars at the parties I throw at my villas

In Nice and Paris in June."And I thought, "Okay."

And I took a breath

And I got my yacht

And the years went by
And it never changed
And it never grew
And I never dreamed
And I woke one day
And I looked around
And I thought, "My God...
I'll never have the moon."

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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