

# Blue Moon Rose

## Everything But the Girl

I have a friend and she comes from the high plains  
Wise as the hills and fresh as the rains  
Took me an Atlas to find her town  
To realize that the world is round I have a friend and she taught me daring  
Threw back the windows and let the air in  
She taught me how it's too easy to lie  
I had lots of my learning to do For all she knows  
Bless my blue moon rose  
And for all she knows  
Bless my blue moon rose I have a friend and we talk about books  
She comes around and she drinks while I cook  
She seems at home in her tiny blue jeans  
Whether she brings wide open spaces For all she knows  
Bless my blue moon rose  
And for all she knows  
Bless my blue moon rose I have a friend and she comes from the high plains  
Wise as the hills and fresh as the rains  
She seems at home in her tiny blue jeans  
Whether she brings wide open spaces For all she knows  
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She comes around and drinks while I cook  
I have a friend and she taught me daring  
Threw back the windows and let the air in

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