

Vagabond Moon (Live 1980)

Willie Nile

Ride to my window baby, come in the morning
under the covers maybe we can play
the nasty old reaper don't give you no warning
ride to my window baby, come by today
Ride to my window baby, come in the evening
the afternoon sun is going down soon
why be waiting there, hiding and grieving
when we could be rolling neath the vagabond moon
It glows and thrills as it rides in the hills
and rolls through the dregs of the night
it shines and beams down the back alley streams
and it fills a poor heart with delight
Ride to my window baby, come in the daytime
my arms and my blankets would keep you so warm
the cold wind is blowing, you know this is the right time
to take up shelter from the upcoming storm
Ride thru my window babe and I'll ride thru yours
we should be singing such a merry old tune
open your shutters, I'll open my doors
and we can go howling neath the vagabond moon
It glows and thrills as it rides in the hills
and rolls through the dregs of the night
it shines and beams down the back alley streams
and it fills a poor heart with delight
Ride to my window baby, come after midnight
no one in my street is awake or alive
we can pass time here kissing in the monlight
what a fine thing to make love and survive
It glows and thrills as it rides in the hills
and rolls through the dregs of the night
it shines and beams down the back alley streams
and it fills a poor heart with delight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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