

# Beggar's moon

## Chris Robinson Brotherhood

A beggars moon, Enough to light my way  
Sieve & scissors, Dogtooth sisters, Snow & rain  
Laid down in a dark wood dreaming  
Woke up to the sunlight streaming down  
Through the redwood trees  
Lazy bones, Pinky rings  
Stale champagne & an empty bed  
For the comedown king  
Blood from a cherry, Sand from a rose  
Do what you will or do what your told  
Just don't, ask me to name names  
Drain that barrel, Fill that pipe  
Let the big red head do her dance all night  
Backbeat mama make you feel all right  
Groove'n it loose when I'm getting to tight  
And in the dark days  
When's there's a cold on the ground  
Black water churning  
Beckoning you come down  
Hitched my ride to the Showboat Queen  
Went overboard in New Orleans  
Good lord will'n, That sun gonna rise and  
Shine a light on this mysteryFaded days, Lunar & suede  
Dreamless night in the white walled room  
Of no escapeThoughts in a tangle love for a loss  
Stars on the ceiling coins to be tossed  
And bones, to be laid away  
Torn from love, left in disgrace  
Hunted & haunted but still with a smile  
On my faceAngry sun, turquoise sky  
Silver tears the longest spoon the whitest lie  
Look down your noses build more fences  
The will is the wisdom to come to our senses  
And see the open space inside

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