

Dracula Moon

Joan Osborne

Where are the bones on that one?
What if the cure is worse than the disease?
Serve me up some pretty, pretty people
Serve me up somebody, I can believe Don't feel sorry for me
I hate that look on your face
You say, "Just let go"
You say, "Come back home"
I say, "I'm just fallin' from grace" I'm naked in a hotel room
My station comin', comin' in loud and clear
I'm makin' out with my one true love
I'm makin' this hotel room disappear Stop feelin' sorry for me
I hate that look on your face
You say, "Just let go"
You say, "Come back home"
I say, "I'm just fallin' from grace"
I said, that I like fallin' from grace You never know it to look at me a the Dracula moon
See love come down any way you want to
Doesn't ask for your permission
Open up your arms and we will break you in two Stop feelin' sorry for me
I hate that look on your face
You say, "Just let go"
You say, "Come back home"
I say, "I'm just fallin' from grace" I said that I'm just fallin' from grace
I said that I'm just fallin' from grace
Just fallin', oh oh, I'm just fallin'
Oh oh, I'm just fallin', oh, oh, I'm just fallin' Fallin' fallin' fallin, just fallin'
No, I'm just fallin', no, I'm just fallin'
Fallin' fallin' fallin', fallin' fallin' fallin'
I'm smooth and heavy all over the world
I'm smooth and heavy all over the world

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