Moonlighting

Chilled Jazz Masters

He sees her at the same time every night
At the Mexican discotheque
She gives him French kisses
He gives her French cigarettesThey sit at the same table every time
The lights are low
But their eyes shine
Just digging the music from those sweet soul bandsShe keeps him outta fights, holds on to his hand
He whispers slowly tonights the night
Months of planning so its gotta be right
Under the table her bag is busting at the seams
She made sure to bring everythingMoonlighting, theyre leaving everything
Moonlighting, theyre losing all their friends
Moonlighting, its the only way, its frightening
But it means theyll stay together
Theyre gonna make it togetherHis blue morris van is parked in an alley
Just by Montague street
His friend Eddie he did the respray
So he couldnt drive it all last weekAnd it cost most of the money that he had saved up
To pay Eddies receipt
But he figures its worth it cos the disguise is a must
When they go missing theyre gonna look for the van firstShe whispers slowly itll be alright
I took some cash from my building society
And my monthly check came in just right
If only they knew they werent giving it away9:15 Monday morning at the printing works
The boss notices someones not clocked in
And the water department of the council offices has a message
That Mrs. parks daughter is missingMeanwhile the Carlisle turnoff of the M6 Motorway
Drinking cold black coffee eating hot cup cakes
She stares at him with his beard unshaved
Wonders at his powers of staying awakeHe whispers slowly you did just fine
They shared the driving all through the night
She laughs my mother will have lost her mind
Were only ten miles to Gretna theyre three hundred behind

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