Moonshine Man

Herman's Hermits

(Leckenby/Hopwood/Green)
Moonshine, shadows, homemade wine
sleepy time moon dreams, and blue beams and new skemes
glad time, night waves, whirling by
memories of moonshine and our times and slow signs
moonshine man come feed me some of your souveiners
and I'll be gone
Mr. moonshine man
I'm your greatest fan
com on feed me now and whenever you can
mr. moonshine man
mr. moonshine man
moonshine, shadoes, homemade wine
sleepy time moon dreams and blue beams and new skemes
moonshine man come feed me some of your souveiners
and I'll be gone
mr. moonshine man I'm your greatest fan
come on and feed me now and whenever you can
mr. moonshine man, mr. moonshine man
mr. moonshine man, mr. moonshine man
mr. moonshine man, mr. moonshine man
Mum And Dad
P. Callander
Mum and dad used to
so they say
mum and dad used to
everyday
so why can't you
and why can't I begin to
I think we ought to
every boy needs to
with a girl
every boy needs to
in this world
it's been that way
since time began
only names and faces change the way they
play their games the same as
mum and dad, yeah, yeah, yeah

mum and dad, yeah, yeah, yeah
mum and dad, yeah, yeah, yeah
you and I should do the same as mum and
dad used to
mum and
mum and dad used to
so they say
mum and dad used to
everyday
so why can't you
and why can't I
begin to
I think we ought to
better

begin to fall in love, yeah, yeah, yeah
mum and dad used to
so they say
mum and dad used to
everyday
so why can't you
and why can't I begin to
I think we ought to
better
begin to fall in love, yeah, yeah, yeah
mum and dad, yeah yeah, yeah, ETC.
Here's one of my favorites!
Little Miss Sorrow, Child of Tomorrow
Bruce Woodley
Sing to me
bring to me
every sweet thing to me sunshine
run away
laugh and play
talk away hours with me
toy bells
pretty tunes
sun and moon shine through my window
magic sound
turn around
spinning down onto me
oh little miss sorrow
oh child of tomorrow
won't you follow me
oh little miss sorrow

oh child of tomorrow
won't you follow me
red color
blue color
you gave a new color to me
lacquer and pruple and almost a deep shade of blue
don't you cry
breathe a sigh
look and I'm just round your corner
wait and then
count to ten
be my friend
I'll be your's too
oh little miss sorrow
oh child of tomorrow
won't you follow me
oh little miss sorrow
oh child of tomorrow
won't you follow me
oh little miss sorrow
oh child of tomorrow
won't you follow me

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