

# Crimson Moon

## Moscow Balalaika Quartet

(Verse)

Homecoming queen, about to turn 18  
Just a couple of months younger than  
That wanna be James Dean  
She can wait, just say when  
She ain't gonna leave a note  
She ain't gonna tell a friend  
He smeared the rain on the black top  
She heard a banshee in the wind

(Chorus)

Hey, hey, hey darling please  
Let's put this hard times into breeze  
Let's go find a little breathing room  
Maybe in the light of a crimson moon

(Verse)

He was named after the hurricane  
Bloom through in 79 and he did just 'bout the same  
Ain't no point no way of living it down  
Standing at the crossroads

At the sideways one like town  
Screamed Oh Lord is the only sound she make  
She climbs on and wraps her hands around his waist

(Chorus)

Hey, hey, hey darling please  
Let's put this hard times into breeze  
Let's go find a little breathing room  
Maybe in the light of a crimson moon

(Bridge)

Nothing worse, the hair left behind  
Just two lost souls they go running off into the night  
They felt the fire of running on two wheels  
If they don't stop tonight Lord knows they never will

(Chorus)

Hey, hey, hey darling please  
Let's put this hard times into breeze  
Let's go find a little breathing room  
Maybe in the light of a crimson moon

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>