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

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