

Jugband Blues

Pink Floyd

It's awfully considerate of you to think of me here
And I'm most obliged to you for making it clear
That I'm not here And I never knew the moon could be so big
And I never knew the moon could be so blue
And I'm grateful that you threw away my old shoes
And brought me here instead dressed in red And I'm wondering who could be writing this song
I don't care if the sun don't shine
And I don't care if nothing is mine
And I don't care if I'm nervous with you
I'll do my loving in the Winter

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