

# Mood Swing

Tim Cunningham

You come and get me when I'm all alone  
On the corner just skin and bones  
Fever in and fever out  
You're the swinger who brings me doubt  
Loverbo, where you comin' from?  
Down there, out back always on the run  
Cool, cool, deep blues  
You're the shine on my shoes  
Is it in the damp heat inside of me  
Or is it in the fire that we collide?  
I feed you mood swing  
But you're never satisfied  
Is it in the damp heat inside of me  
Or is it in the fire that we collide?  
I feed you mood swing  
But you're never satisfied  
Mood swing, I can't let you win  
You bring me up, you bring me down  
Mood swing, I can't give in  
To your subtle wiles and your endless miles  
You love me now but you'll hate me soon  
In the light of the dark moon  
Smiling faces always turn away  
You're the kind that likes to play  
Your fun and games take me up and down  
With the skill of a circus clown  
You see through my truth  
I give it up 'cause it's up to you  
You stare me down, how you scare me  
But my eyes are open wide  
And I will rise to fight you  
My delight won't be denied  
Mood swing, I can't let you win  
You bring me up, you bring me down  
Mood swing, I can't give in  
To your subtle wiles and your endless miles  
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