Poor Moon

Canned Heat

Ever since I was a kid
You sure looked good to me
Now I'm a man full-grown, and I
Know what I hate to see
(Oh well)
It might be tomorrow
(Oh well)
I just don't know
(Oh well)
It might take years
I wonder when they're going to
Destroy your face
It may seem silly, but I don't like
What's been coming down
'Cause you've been looking good too long
To change your colour now
(Oh well)
They might test some bomb
(Oh well)
And scar your skin
(Oh well)
I don't think they care, so
I wonder when they're going to
Destroy your face
I hope I see you in the sky
At night when I get old
I hope you'll look about the same
As when I was a boy
(Oh well)
It gets me to gasping
(Oh well)
When I think about
(Oh well)
What they might do
I wonder when they're going to
Destroy your face
Well, you sure look good
In the sky at night
And it's sad to say

You won't shine so bright
Some day
When they're through with you
I bet you've seen the cloud we make
That covers up our rain
I wonder if you'll hide behind
A shroud like that some day
(Oh well)
I'm worried about it
(Oh well)
It makes me sigh
(Oh well)
I just can't help it
I wonder when they're going to
Destroy your face
(Oh well)
It might be tomorrow
(Oh well)
I just don't know
(Oh well)
It might take years
I wonder when they're going to
Destroy your face

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