

Who Killed Mr. Moonlight

Bauhaus

Consider green lakes
And the idiocy of clocks
Someone shot nostalgia in the back
Someone shot our innocence
And the black colors have run A broken arrow in a bloody pool
The wound in the face of midnight proposals
Someone shot nostalgia in the back
Someone shot our innocence In the shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile All our dreams have melted down
Hiding in the bushes
Dead men doing
Douglas Fairbank's stunts All our stories burns
Our films lost in the rushes
We can't paint any pictures
As the moon had all our brushes Extracting wasps from stings in flight
Who killed Mr Moonlight?
Extracting wasps from stings in flight
Who killed Mr Moonlight?
Extracting wasps from stings in flight
Who killed Mr Moonlight? In the shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile
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Shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile
Who killed Mr Moonlight? In the shadow of his smile
Who killed Mr Moonlight?
Who killed Mr Moonlight?
(Ooh)
Shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile
(Ooh)
In the shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile
Shadow of his smile
Who killed Mr Moonlight?

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