

# Moonlighting

## The International TV Orchestra

He sees her at the same time every night  
At the Mexican discotheque  
She gives him French kisses  
He gives her French cigarettes They sit at the same table every time  
The lights are low  
But their eyes shine  
Just digging the music from those sweet soul bands She keeps him outta fights, holds on to his hand  
He whispers slowly tonight the night  
Months of planning so its gotta be right  
Under the table her bag is busting at the seams  
She made sure to bring everything Moonlighting, theyre leaving everything  
Moonlighting, theyre losing all their friends  
Moonlighting, its the only way, its frightening  
But it means theyll stay together  
Theyre gonna make it together His blue morris van is parked in an alley  
Just by Montague street  
His friend Eddie he did the respray  
So he couldnt drive it all last week And it cost most of the money that he had saved up  
To pay Eddies receipt  
But he figures its worth it cos the disguise is a must  
When they go missing theyre gonna look for the van first She whispers slowly itll be alright  
I took some cash from my building society  
And my monthly check came in just right  
If only they knew they werent giving it away 9:15 Monday morning at the printing works  
The boss notices someones not clocked in  
And the water department of the council offices has a message  
That Mrs. parks daughter is missing Meanwhile the Carlisle turnoff of the M6 Motorway  
Drinking cold black coffee eating hot cup cakes  
She stares at him with his beard unshaved  
Wonders at his powers of staying awake He whispers slowly you did just fine  
They shared the driving all through the night  
She laughs my mother will have lost her mind  
Were only ten miles to Gretna theyre three hundred behind

Lyrics provided by

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