

Smiling Down

Jump Little Children

Saturday night, I was making my way
I was making my way back home
Walking on the broken bottles
Swinging from the street lights, swinging homeWalking along with spring in my bended knee
Walking on a leather sidewalk
Feeling like a cowboy riding onAnd the moon
And the moon
And the moon is smiling downA tip of the hat and a square of the chin
To the corner milky whites
Waiting on a city street light
Grazing on the asphalt, hanging outA burning machine like a red hot iron wagon wheel
A wild horse in the city traffic
Screaming out, "Car crash" in my earAnd the moon
And the moon
And the moon
And the moon is smiling downBroken glass from the tin can candy
The tin can candy red
Blue smoke and a cold sweat shower
Screaming out, "Silence" in the crowdNobody moves because nobody, nobody can
Stand back on the city corner
Everybody's wondering if their deadA hollering whoop from a redhead ambulance
Take off like a magic carpet
Rub the red lantern and make a wishAnd the moon
And the moon
And the moon
And the moon is smiling down

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