

Crimson Moon

Blackberry Smoke

(Verse)

Homecoming queen, about to turn 18

Just a couple of months younger than

That wanna be James Dean

She can wait, just say when

She ain't gonna leave a note

She ain't gonna tell a friend

He smeared the rain on the black top

She heard a banshee in the wind(Chorus)

Hey, hey, hey darling please

Let's put this hard times into breeze

Let's go find a little breathing room

Maybe in the light of a crimson moon(Verse)

He was named after the hurricane

Bloom through in 79 and he did just 'bout the same

Ain't no point no way of living it down

Standing at the crossroads

At the sideways one like town

Screamed Oh Lord is the only sound she make

She climbs on and wraps her hands around his waist(Chorus)

Hey, hey, hey darling please

Let's put this hard times into breeze

Let's go find a little breathing room

Maybe in the light of a crimson moon(Bridge)

Nothing worse, the hair left behind

Just two lost souls they go running off into the night

They felt the fire of running on two wheels

If they don't stop tonight Lord knows they never will(Chorus)

Hey, hey, hey darling please

Let's put this hard times into breeze

Let's go find a little breathing room

Maybe in the light of a crimson moon

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