

Crutch

Buffalo Tom

Leaving, she came along
She came a long way to see me
She came across snowy fields
Baby, I've almost grown somehow
I've between the coasts, but my mind
My mind must be back in Boston And you're all above the moon
And you're all above the moon
And I'm lyin' across this tracks
And I'm on the train ride back Slowly, I turned to him, said
"If I'm not yet dead, surely
This must be killing me instead"
Turnin', I am turning blue
In this bar with you, but my mind
Must be back in San Francisco And you're all above the moon
And you're all above the moon
And I'm lying across the tracks
And I'm on the train ride back And I'm in between the cars
And I'm in between the stars
And you're all above the moon
And you're all above the moon
(The moon) Highways, head is loose at last
The radio's on full blast
I'm rolling
In a midnight Chevrolet
Snowdust, I'm caught dead in the night
The stars and fire light, the sky a jewel
I believe I'm back in Boston And you're all above the moon
You're all above the moon
And I'm lying across the tracks
And I'm on the train ride back And I'm in between the cars
And I'm in between the stars
And you're all across the moon
You're all above the moon
You're all across the moon
You're all above the moon
The moon
The moon

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