

# Standing On the Moon

## Grateful Dead

Standing on the moon  
I got no cobweb on my shoe  
Standing on the moon  
I'm feeling so alone and blue I see the Gulf of Mexico  
As tiny as a tear  
The coast of California  
Must be somewhere over here, over here Standing on the moon  
I see the battle rage below  
Standing on the moon  
I see the soldiers come and go There's a metal flag beside me  
Someone planted long ago  
Old Glory standing stiffly  
Crimson, white and indigo  
Old Glory standing stiffly  
Crimson, white and indigo, indigo I see all of Southeast Asia  
I can see El Salvador  
I hear the cries of children  
And the other songs of war It's like a mighty melody  
That rings down from the sky  
Standing here upon the moon  
I watch it all roll by, all roll by  
All roll by, all roll by Standing on the moon  
I see a shadow on the sun  
Standing on the moon  
The stars go fading one by one I hear a cry of victory  
Another of defeat  
A scrap of age old lullaby  
Down some forgotten street Standing on the moon  
Where talk is cheap and vision true  
Standing on the moon  
But I would rather be with you Somewhere in San Francisco  
On a back porch in July  
Just looking up to Heaven  
At this crescent in the sky, in the sky Standing on the moon  
With nothing left to do  
A lovely view of Heaven  
But I'd rather be with you  
A lovely view of Heaven  
But I'd rather be with you, be with you

Be with you I'd rather be with you, be with you  
I'd rather be with you  
I'd rather be with you, be with you  
Be with you

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