

# Dave the Moon Man

## Looper

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Drunk and lying outside on the lawn  
Dave, the moon man He'd look up at the blurred stars  
As the dew on the grass  
Soaked through the back of his jacket  
And the back of his trousers  
And then he'd look towards the moon All that distance from the surface  
He was pinned down on  
To the surface glowing in the darkness  
With nothing but space all the way in between Nothing to hold onto and yet somehow  
Someone had managed to get there  
Someone had managed to do that  
A truly impossible thing So he'd get up out of the grass  
Light hearted again  
It made everything else possible  
Anything you could think of  
Anything you were stuck with It could be done because that had been done  
Someone had got up and gone to the moon  
And nothing else was more impossible than that  
Dave, the moon man But sober and playing around on the Internet  
He started to find bits and pieces  
Dave, the moon man Things about the Van-Allen Belt  
And about Kodak film and dual light sources  
And he talked to people who knew about similar stuff  
And he read bits in magazines and books First time I met him was at a party  
He was surrounded by a group of people  
And he was giving short lectures  
About all the stuff he had learned Going 'round the party one group at a time  
With all the energy of someone newly born to a religion  
You had to wait your turn  
If you wanted him to tell you about it  
So I waited my turn The first thing was the Van Allen Belt  
He said, an outer layer of the atmosphere

That all the shuttle flights stay inside  
That protects the earth from radiationHe read somewhere that if the astronauts  
Had really gone beyond that  
And gone all the way to the moon  
The radiation would have killed them soon afterwardsThen there were the photographs  
Of astronauts walking on the moon  
He said you could tell from the shadows  
That the light sources were all wrong  
Which suggested studio lightingAnd there was something about  
The photograph of the footprint too  
[Incomprehensible] could leave such  
A deep impression on the surface of the moonThen the thrust of the rocket when it was landing  
Should have forced two big mounds  
Up on either side of the rocket  
But there are none in the picturesThere was a whole load of stuff  
A whole load of stuff more than that  
And so he was coming to believe it was a hoax  
And that no one had ever been to the moonI thought he had a mission  
Dave, the moon man  
To prove to everyone that no one  
Had ever landed on the moonBut that wasn't it at all, he was telling everyone  
All this stuff he'd learned 'cause he hoped that  
Someone could prove to him it was wrongAnd it wasn't just a hoax  
Because dreaming was so much harder otherwise  
And it was so much harder to find the belief  
To get things doneLying out on the lawn at night  
Drunk, with the dew soaking  
Through the back of your jacket  
And all that distance between here and thereAnd he really wanted to believe  
That people had traveled to the moon  
In that crazy rocket  
That looked as if it was made  
Out of tin foil and cardboardHe really wanted to believe  
That they'd managed to get it there  
Just by strapping enough fuel onEven though today  
You probably wouldn't trust it  
To get you down the shopsDave, the moon man  
Dave, the moon man

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