The Moon Is Mine

Fairground Attraction

No calls, no letters
Just fireweeds and stinging nettles
But the moon is mine
Yeah, the moon is mineBad news in the papers
Bad news for this sinner's wages
But the moon is mine
Yeah, the moon is mineSkim a stone across the river
Throw all my money in the wishing well
I can't afford the cost of living
If the price is living hellNo one to call me baby, no, no
No valentines again
But the moon is mine
Yeah, the moon is mineNo hook to hang my hat on
No rooms for rent today
But the moon is mine
Yeah, the moon is mineSkim a stone across the river
Throw all my money in a wishing well
I can't afford the cost of living
If the price is living hellI used to believe
In a glittering prize
But lately I've seen
That that's just a pillow of liesAnd the moon is mine
Yeah, the moon is mine
That beautiful ball of cheese
Is my personal propertyThe moon is mine
The moon is mine
Oh, the moon is mine
The moon is mine

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