

BILLBOARD ON THE MOON

Dirk Hamilton

STEEL PIPES SING FOR THE RAINBIRDS DANCE AND NOBODY'S THERE BUT ME
JUST STAND ALONE BY THE GRAY PAY PHONE AND HEAR THE SYMPHONY
DIAMOND DROPS SHOOT THROUGH THE AIR WITH EACH WHIRRIN' PASS
AND LEAP FOR THE LAWN THAT MAY SOON BE GONE REPLACED BY GLUED-IN GRASS
AND TAKE A WALK REAL LATE AT NIGHT WHEN EVERYBODY IS ASLEEP
CAN YOU SEE HOW SAD IT IS? CAN YOU SEE HOW BAD IT IS?
SIGNS LOOK SILLY WHEN NOBODY READS THEM
TRAFFIC LIGHTS CHANGE AND NOBODY'S THERE TO SEE THEM
PUT A BILLBOARD ON THE MOON. I'LL BE THERE SOON.
AND STREET LIGHTS LINE THE STREETS AND SHINE A PURPLE EERIE MOON
FOR THE CRIMINALS AND THE COPS WHO ALWAYS GOTTA STOP
AND ASK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOIN
YOU FLOAT SOMEWHERE ABOVE YOUR HAT TIED LIKE IT BELONGS
AND YOU SEE OUR REFLECTION AND YOU JUST GOTTA LAUGH TO KNOW THAT
ISN'T YOU
TAKE A WALK IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT WHEN EVERYBODY IS ASLEEP
CAN YOU SEE HOW SAD IT IS? CAN YOU SEE HOW BAD IT IS?
SIGNS LOOK SILLY WHEN NOBODY READS THEM
TRAFFIC LIGHTS CHANGE AND NOBODY'S THERE TO SEE THEM
PUT A BILLBOARD ON THE MOON. I'LL BE THERE SOON.
I KNOW A PAINTER WHO PAINTS IN BLOOD IN AN EMPTY ROOM
HE'LL SOON BE DEAD FROM THE COLORS THAT HE'S BLED
TO PAINT A BILLBOARD FOR THE MOON.
AND TAKE A WALK REAL LATE AT NIGHT WHEN EVERYBODY IS ASLEEP
CAN YOU SEE HOW SAD IT IS? CAN YOU SEE HOW BAD IT IS?
SIGNS LOOK SILLY WHEN NOBODY READS THEM
TRAFFIC LIGHTS CHANGE AND NOBODY'S THERE TO SEE THEM
PUT A BILLBOARD ON THE MOON. I'LL BE THERE SOON.
"Too Tired to Sleep" record

**This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by
SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION
<http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com>**

**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**