Mooning
Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately slow, in 2

I spend my days
just moon - ing, so sad and blue,
so sad and blue, I spend my nights

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just mooning all over you.

(All over who?) Oh,

I'm so full of love, as any fool can

see, 'cause angels up above have hung a
moon on me. Why must I go on moon:

ing, so all alone (so all alone):

There would be no more moon:

ing if you would call me (up on the phone):

ing at your front door (At my front door):
While lying by myself in bed, I
Oh, every day at school I watch ya.

Cry and give myself the red eye, moon ing over
Always will until I got-cha

Bb  F7  2. Cm7  Bb maj7
you. I'll stand between moon

F7  Cm7  Bb  Bb maj7
Freedly and much slower (There's a moon out tonight.)