

A FULL MOON ON *Lyrics and music © Jack Williams*

The full moon woke me up last night.
I did things that just can't be right.
I feel so ashamed, but I had such fun...
Oh, what the hell, what's done is done.
The full moon had its way with me;
Tinkered with my sanity,
Granted wishes, gave me toys,
Made me cry like a little boy.

CHORUS

I played the saxophone.
I put a lampshade on.
I sang "La Marseillaise",
I danced to Purple Haze
I could do no wrong;
I had a full moon on.

The full moon was to blame for all
The awesome power of alcohol.
Into the fire my fancy flew
To spend one reckless night with you.
We tore the curtains and we ripped the sheets,
We danced all night to Little Feat.
When the light came through our pagan room,
We rose to praise that devil moon.

A 'possum on the center stripe
Sure won't make it home tonight.
A bobcat on that moonlit trail
Will feed her family without fail.
The full moon is the devil's slave,
Dances all over the parson's grave;
It lifts you up, it lays you down,
And moves the oceans all around.