

# Howling At the Moon

## Phantogram

I got everything, and I don't know what to do  
I can run on the show, cut the inventory too  
Howling at the moon, howling at the moon  
I can throw your 45s all day to into the sun  
And say goodbye  
At the shooting stars, at the crashing cars  
At the future past, was made to last  
I didn't know, I didn't know  
I didn't know, I didn't know At night I cry and howl at the moon  
At night I cry and howl at the moon Say goodbye for now  
Never seeing it again  
All the stars at night  
Won't save my friends  
Howling at the moon Howling at the moon  
Howling at the moon Howling at the moon  
And if I ever fall asleep I'll turn around and face the sea  
And if I crucified my dreams to be on your side  
To see you alive, to see you alive

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>