

Who Killed Mr. Moonlight

Bauhaus

Consider green lakes
And the idiocy of clocks
Someone shot nostalgia in the back
Someone shot our innocence
And all our colors have run
A broken arrow in a bloody pool
The wound in the face
Of midnight proposals
Someone shot nostalgia in the back
Someone shot our innocence
In the shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile
All our dreams have melted down
We are hiding in the bushes
From dead men
Doing Douglas Fairbanks' stunts
All our stories burnt
Our films lost in the rushes
We can't paint any pictures
As the moon had all our brushes
Extracting wasps from stings in flight
Who killed Mr. Moonlight?
Extracting wasps from stings in flight
Who killed Mr. Moonlight?
Extracting wasps from stings in flight
Who killed Mr. Moonlight?
In the shadow of his smile
In the shadow of his smile
Who killed Mr. Moonlight?

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