

# 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/>