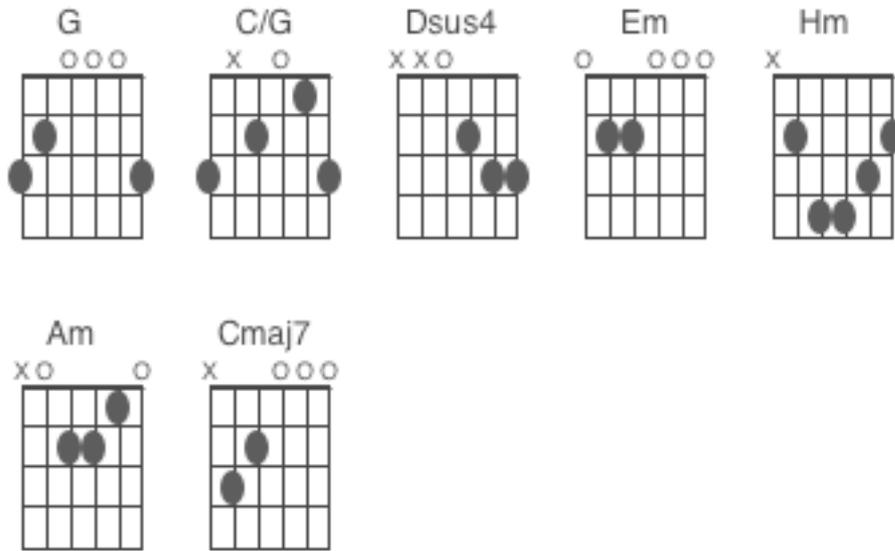


Catch the moon

Stefan Andersson



Intro G C/G G C/G

G C/G
Can you hear him whistling a little tune
G C/G
It's about him trying to catch the moon
G C/G
He's waiting for his father, he'll be coming home soon
G C/G G C/G G C/G
He's waiting for his mother this afternoon

G C/G
He can't hear what they say, he don't know what they want
G C/G
but he runs away 'cause he fears the gun
G C/G
He waited in vain it was something they've done
G Dsus4
He don't know what it is but he knows he's alone

Em Hm
Some put their trust in the east, some put their trust in the west

Am G
Some put their trust in the bomb, some put their trust in their mums

Some put their trust in a God, some put their money in a bank
Some put their faith in the stars, some put their trust in the guitar

Killing has no reason, killing has no soul
Killing has no right, killing has no goal
Now you might think it's easy, to cross into his mind
But his life is real now like the picture in his eyes

Some put their trust in the east, some put their trust in the west
Some put their trust in the bomb, some put their trust in their mums
Some put their trust in a God, some put their money in a bank
Some put their faith in the stars, some put their trust in the guitar

Can you hear him whistling a little tune
It's about him trying to catch the moon
He's waiting for his father, he'll be coming home soon
He's waiting for his mother this afternoon

Some put their trust in the east, some put their trust in the west
Some put their trust in the bomb, some put their trust in their mums

Some put their trust in politicians, some put their trust in the
bottle

Some put a gun to their heads, some put their trust in the dead

Some put their trust in a God, some put their money in a bank

Some put their faith in the stars, some put their trust in the
guitar

Solo (Em Hm Am G)x2

Some put their trust in the east, some put their trust in the
west

Some put their trust in the bomb, some put their trust in their
mums

Some put their trust in a God, some put their money in a bank

Some put their faith in the stars, some put their trust in the
guitar

Can you hear him whistling a little tune

It's about him trying to catch the moon