

Medium swing

Love On The Moon

Epstein Thorwash

The

G7 F#7 Bm D

sky is pitch black even at noon, The fro-zen desert

E7 F#7 G7

makes not a sound. Crossing the void of empty space,

Dm7 Bb7 G7 E7

Falling thru the sky to reach this place, All of the love is

Dm E7

left behind, The dust and the rocks are sterile ground.

A7 D A7 C#m7(b5)

Bottles of love to keep me alive, Bottles of love keep my

Love On The Moon (cont.)

F#7 Em7
heart supplied. It's thirsty when you're travelling, There's

Bm7 F#7
no-thing here but what we bring, And love is what we're

G7 F#7
manu-factur-ing. The

Bm F#7 G7
sky is pitch black even at noon, But I still have my

Bm G7 Bm
love on the Moon. Yes I still have my love on the Moon.

G7 Bm

