

Standing on the Moon

Intro G C ||: D /// | D // C | G /// | G // C : ||

Verse 1 D G D G
Standing on the Moon, Got no cob webs on my shoes.
D G C
Standing on the Moon, I feel so lone and blue.
D G C G
I see the Gulf of Mexico, as tiny as a tear
C G D G C G GC || D C | G C : || (intro)
The coast of California must be somewhere over here, over here.

Verse 2 Standing on the Moon, I see the soldiers come and go.
Standing on the Moon, I see the soldiers come and go.
There's a metal flag beside me, someone planted it long ago
Oh Glory standing stiffly, Crimson white and indigo
C G D G C G
Oh Glory standing stiffly, Crimson white and indigo, Indingo

Break

D Am D Am D G C Am
I see all Southeast Asia, I can see El Salvador. I hear the cries of children, and the other songs of war.
D Am D Am C G D
It's like a mighty melody, which rings down from the sky. Standing here upon the Moon, I watch it all roll by,
C Am F F# G GC | D C | G C : |
All roll by, all roll by, all roll by

Verse 3 Standing on the Moon, I see a shadow on the Sun.
Standing on the Moon, the stars go fading one by one
I hear a cry of victory, another of defeat
A scrap of age old lullaby, down some forgotten street

Verse 4 Standing on the Moon, where talk is cheap and visions true
Standing on the Moon, but I'd rather be with you.
Somewhere in San Francisco, on a back porch in July
Just looking up at heaven, at this crescent in the sky, in the sky.

Verse 5 (Half of a Verse to end the song)

D G C G
Standing on the Moon with nothing left to do
C G D G C
A lovely view of heaven, but I'd rather be with you.
C G D G C G
A lovely view of heaven, but I'd rather be with you, be with you
G C D C G
Be with you, I'd rather be with you
||: Be with you, I'd rather be with you : ||