

Clifford T. Ward, Moonlight

Moonlight, you took my love away from me

And left me here so I can't see

No wonder you're so bright-tonight

You've really got a lot to answer for.

Moonlight, as if you did not have your own shine

You have to go and steal all mine

No wonder you're so bright-tonight

Showin' her the way away from me.

Now all my hopes are out of reach

And all my heart is out at sea

Like driftwood washed upon the beach

There's not a lot of use in me-oh no!

Moonlight, of all the dreams you must have started

And all the love affairs you've helped along

Well how could you see fit-to go and do the opposite?

I thought you were above this sort of thing.