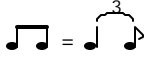


The Moon Song

Waste of Aces from the Self Titled CD 'Waste of Aces'

Swing and Lounge Lyrically

Jeff St. Ours



2 - 1 -

1 2 1 3

- 2 1 1

F F#dim Gm7

A
E
C
G

Here we are sing ing to you from the
on the moon and it's lat ter than you

Solo

Now I see the gold en sun is on

- - - 1

2 - 1 -

1 2 1 3

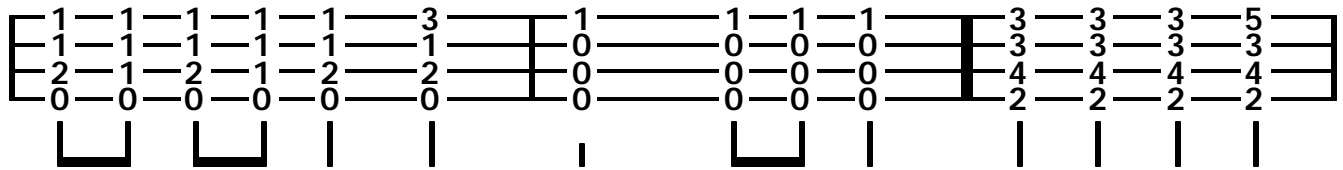
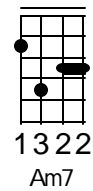
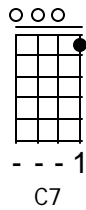
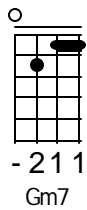
C7 F F#dim

moon
think

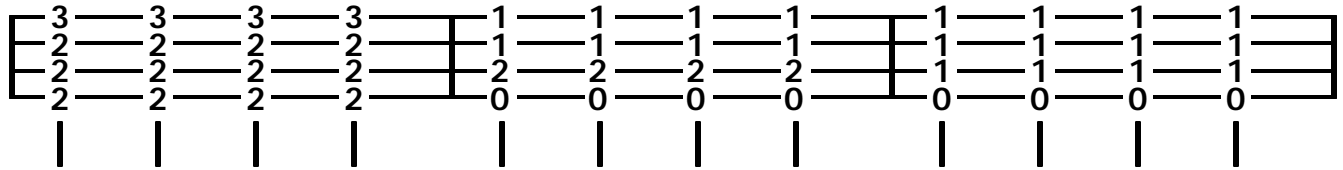
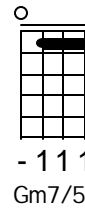
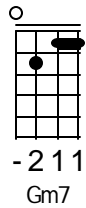
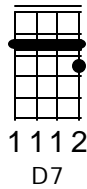
we're not in the at mos phere but
we're not in the mid night sky but

the rise.

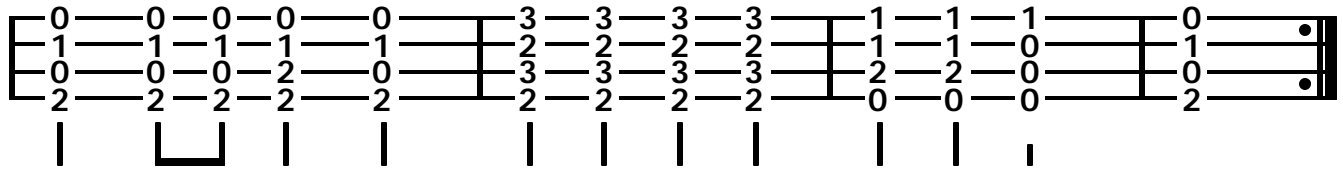
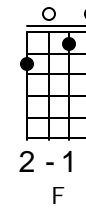
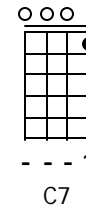
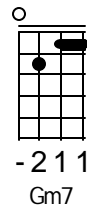
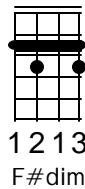
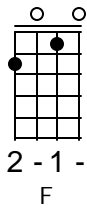
My throatis sore and there's



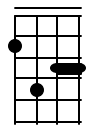
float ing on a still la goon just some dear
float ing in a salt y drink life can be
red ness in my eyes. Thoughmy day



old friends sing ing here to night
so hard and the world can be so cruel
is shot and there's no more wine or gin,

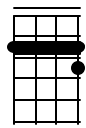


if don't have much to sing a bout but it's all right
you kindly fill my glass I'll be your singing fool
I'll be on the moon to night to do it all again.



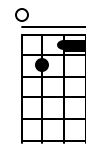
1 3 2 2

Am7



1 1 1 2

D7



- 2 1 1

Gm7

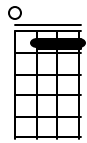
3 3 3 5 3 3 3 3 3 1 1 1 1

3 3 3 3 2 2 2 2 2 1 1 1 1

4 4 4 4 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

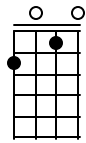
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0

Though my day is shot and there's no more wine or



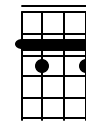
- 1 1 1

Gm7/5-



2 - 1 -

F



1 2 1 3

F#dim

1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 3 3

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 2 2 2

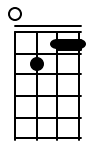
1 1 1 1 0 0 0 2 0 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

gin,

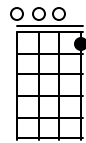
I'll be on the

moon to night to



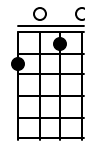
- 2 1 1

Gm7



- - - 1

C7



2 - 1 -

F

1 1 1 0 1 1 3

1 1 0 1 0 1

2 2 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 2 0 0

do it all

again m o o n