

# Talking to the moon – Bruno Mars

I know you're somewhere out there  
Somewhere far away  
I want you back, I want you back  
My neighbors think I'm crazy  
But they don't understand  
You're all I had, you're all I had  
At night, when the stars light up my room  
I sit by myself  
Talking to the moon  
Trying to get to you  
In hopes you're on the other side talking  
To me, too  
Or am I a fool who sits alone  
talking to the moon?  
Oh-oh  
I'm feeling like I'm famous,  
The talk of the town  
They say I've gone mad  
Yeah, I've gone mad  
But they don't know what I know  
'Cause when the sun goes down someone's  
Talking back  
Yeah, they're talking back, oh  
At night, when the stars light up my room  
I sit by myself  
Talking to the moon  
Trying to get to you  
In hopes you're on the other side  
talking to me, too  
Or am I a fool who sits...



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych