

# 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  
Tryna 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  
I'm feelin' 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  
Tryna 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?  
Ah, ah, ah  
Do you ever hear me calling?  
(Ah) oh-oh-oh (ah), oh-oh-oh (ah)  
'Cause every night I'm talking to the moon  
Still tryna 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



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych