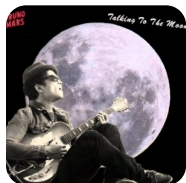


Talking to the moon – Bruno Mars

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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych